WALKER'S
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Compendium of Entertaining Knowledge,
For JUNE, 1793.

Brief Memoirs of the Dauphin of France.

(With a Portrait of that unfortunate Youth, copied from an Original, of M. Du Bos.)

LOUIS was once *Dauphin*, of France, but deprived of that title by the National Aſſembly, and then ſtiled the *Prince Royal*—farther diſ-enobled by the hateful National Convention, ſtriped of all rank, and remembered only as the ſon of a monarch by being impriſoned with him.

He was born on the 27th of March, 1785, ſo that he wanted nearly two months of eight years old at his father's murder. The pomp and ſplendor of his condition was little felt by him, as they ſubſiſted only in his infancy: as he encreaſed in age, he encreaſed in ſorrow; and came to years of perception when he had nothing but miſery to perceive around him. Yet it is univerſally ſaid that he poſſeſſes a promptitude in every knowledge that his tender age can receive, far beyond his years. Few are the anecdotes that can be gathered of one ſo young and ſo early acquainted with ſufferings. To behold a father confined in a dungeon, a mother torn down from the pinnacle of ſtate to be the inhabitant of a priſon, and his amiable aunt and lovely ſiſter his companions in ſorrow, muſt have borne ſtrongly on his feelings. The author of Democratic Rage hath very judiciouſly preſerved every little trait of the Dauphin's life that came to the knowledge of the public; as may be beheld pathetically recorded in the extracts we have given from that Tragedy in the firſt ſcene of the Royal youth's appearance, page 498, and his father's parting for execution, page 503. How far the bloody anarchiſts may carry their ſanguinary deſigns, is in the womb of time. But if the providence of heaven ſhould ſpare him, and ſhould by ſome of its gracious diſpenſations reſtore him to the throne of his anceſtors under wiſe and ſalutary reſtrictions, there is no doubt but the leſſons taught by calamity will have an uſeful effect on his future life.

Regiſter of the Theatre Royal, Crow-ſtreet.

(Continued from page 389.)

May, 31, 1793.

RULE a Wife and have a Wife,—For the benefit of Mr. *John Ryan*, formerly proprietor of the Tavern in Fownes's-ſtreet, and Shaw's-court—The appearance of ſo very reſpectable and numerous an audience fully proved in what a light this honeſt and unfortunate citizen was held by the public; and of the fairneſs of a character that neither proſperity nor misfortunes could tarniſh. His only fault was too great *credulity*; and his ill placed *confidence* in the honour of ſome of his cuſtomers—and without a pun it may be ſaid, if Mr. Ryan had not had ſo much *faith* he would have eſcaped a bitter *repentance*.

June 3. The tragedy of *the Carmelite*, with the farce of *the Lyar*.

As this was properly the firſt night of the after ſeaſon, ſo two new perfor-

mers were brought forth; *Mr.* and *Mrs. Whitlock* in the characters of *Hildebrand* and *Lady St. Valori*.—Mr. Whitlock gave ſatisfaction; yet did not efface the impreſſion that Mr. Wells had made on thoſe who ſaw that tragedy at its firſt appearance in Fiſhamble-ſtreet.

Mrs. Whitlock diſplayed the feelings of the mother and the wife, in Lady St. Valori with great effect. Her figure is rather low, but has ſufficient *weight* Her emphaſis was properly placed, and her pauſes judicious. Although juſtice will not place her on a compleat level with Mrs. Siddons, nor ſay, that ſhe is *equal in every reſpect to her ſiſter*, yet her performance is very reſpectable, and does no diſcredit to her family. If ſhe has not ſtudied ſo cloſely as Mrs. Siddons ſeem to have done, the *mechaniſm* of the ſtage, it is apparent ſhe is more indebted to *nature*.

4. The *Beggars Opera*,—Government Night, and as ſuch, the boxes free for the *ladies*.

There cannot be a greater burleſque on a theatre, than is uſually exhibited on Government Nights—any piece, and any performers are good enough for the audience. For the rabble of females that crowd the gratis boxes, totally exclude any perſon of rank and character from mixing with the herd; and the other parts of the houſe, are equally afforted. The intention of government is certainly to pay a compliment to the royal family; and accordingly the Lord Lieutenant pays every ſuch night a certain ſum. If, indeed, ladies were admitted to the boxes, by tickets given them by the maſter of the ceremonies, or the chamberlain of the houſehold; then perſons of character, would not refuſe a mark of reſpect; gentlemen would pay for the pleaſure of attending them; and the other parts of the houſe would be decently filled, to the honour of government, and the greater emoluments of the manager.

5. *Percy* with *Comus*—Elvina Mrs. Whitlock.

6. The comedy of the *Jealous Wife*, with the farce of the *Spoil'd Child*—for the benefit of diſtreſſed Free Maſons.

7. The *Carmelite* repeated, with the muſical entertainment of *Roſina*.

8. No play.

9. *Democratic Rage*, or *Louis the Unfortunate*—a tragedy, written by Mr. Preſton.

As this piece had been publiſhed, ſome time previous to the performance, and had been read by moſt people, the public curioſity was greatly raiſed. On the tragedy itſelf we ſhall make no ſtrictures, as we have inſerted copious extracts from it: therefore we ſhall confine our obſervations ſolely to the repreſentation.

Painters have, in very frequent uſe the word *Coſtume*; it is derived from the Italian, and hath a very extenſive meaning; as it includes the ſcenery of the picture, and the habiliments of the figures. All thoſe muſt be properly adapted to the piece, and a failure or falſification of either ſpoils both the beauty and effect. If a gay landſcape appears, in the ſtory of Moſes ſtriking the rock, in the parched up deſert —If the ſcene of the nativity is decorated with Corinthian pillars, and enriched entablatures, inſtead of the humble appurtenances of the ſtable of Bethleham—If the nine virgin Muſes are repreſented in the preſent faſhion of prominent *pads*, Portia with an hoop, and long ruffles, or Alexander the Great, with a bag wig, theſe would be groſs faults againſt the *coſtume*. The ſtage hath alſo its *coſtume*, the ſcenery, dreſſes, and decorations, ſhould aſſort with the ſtory, place, and perſons of the piece repreſented thereon; and a failure in the propriety of either can be the reſult only of groſs ignorance, ſhameful parſimony, or ſilly affectation.

In the tragedy of Louis the unfortunate an error in the coſtume could not eaſily take place; the ſcenes of action, the perſons repreſented, their ages, dreſſes and general appearance are almoſt univerſally known. The dreſs of the king at the time of his execution was minutely recorded; the habits of the Sans Culottes and troops of the ſections of Paris were univerſally known; the want of cloaths of the royal priſoners, had been declared; their being deprived of every mark of royalty, of every ſpecies of ornament and ſplendor, had been announced in the proceedings of the National

tional Convention. Yet in ſpite of all theſe informations, that would have been ſufficient hints for Mr. Woffington's direction of his puppet ſhow, we found a moſt miſerable neglect of *coſtume* on the theatre royal. The king was not only dreſt in black velvet, but adorned with a ſtar and ribbon, in which a treble blunder was committed. The croſs was that of St. Louis, whereas the kings of France never wore that croſs but at chapters of that order, when croſſes are beſtowed. The only ſtars worn by the French monarchs were thoſe of the order of the Holy Ghoſt, the ribbon of that order is blue, whilſt that of St. Louis is red. The queen indeed was dreſt with propriety; but the princeſs Elizabeth, and the princeſs Royal, *reſolving to be fine*, in ſpite of propriety, diſplayed ſuch head dreſſes as no perſons in their deplorable ſtate would think of; and their robes ſhone with ſplendid various coloured foyles ill befitting the gloomy place of their confinement—but, O lamentable! to fill up the meaſure of abſurdity, the French national guards that conducted the king to the ſcaffold, were dreſt in *Britiſh regimentals*: and poor father Edgeworth (who had been ſomewhat unaccountably omitted by the author) was added only as a dumb attendant in the proceſſion; marching on, like an undertaker's mute at a funeral. It is really a pity ſome few words were not put in his mouth by the perſon who wrote the mad ſpeeches for the queen, ſpoken the firſt night, but very properly omitted at the following repreſentations, becauſe they appeared, when added to Mr. Preſton's words, like patches of frize ſewed on a Sattin robe.

The performance of ſome of the characters demands particular notice. The king by Mr. Clinch was very reſpectable. Miſs Duncan's dauphin was tender, delicate and affecting. The only fault, (which was a defect of nature only) was that ſhe appeared too old for a boy of eight years. Orleans by Mr. Palmer was characteriſtic; Mr. Well's Robeſpierre bold and manly. Mr. Whitlock wanted an appearance of age, for the veteran admiral Kerſaint; and Mr. Davenport had not the fire requiſite for the daring, hardened, open villain, Marat. Mrs. Whitlock attained excellence in her repreſentation of the queen, and the other ladies were above mediocrity. The proceſſion, has been already noticed.

11. *Juſt in Time*, with the muſical entertainment of the *Waterman*, and ſundry pieces on the union pipes,—for the benefit of Mr. Courtney, (who played on the pipes) and Mr. Warren, a door keeper. The comedy ſuffered greatly from the ſubſtituting Mr. Gaudry in the place of Mr. Moſs, for Sir Solomon Oddley; and Mr. G. King for Mr. Owenſon, in the part of Barney O'Liffy. They indeed might have gained applauſe, if the public had not ſeen the other performers.

12. *Democratic Rage*, repeated, with the proper omiſſion of the additional mad ſcene.

13. *The Lord of the Manor*, with the interlude of *Hard Times*, and the farce of the *Romp*—for the benefit of Miſs Brett—*Hard Times* was only an additional drawing name to the original appellation of *the Stone Eaters*. This might have pleaſed in London, where a man had exhibited himſelf as a *Stone Eater*, with as much celebrity as Mr. Powel the *Fire Eater*; but as he never appeared in Dublin, the joke here was not underſtood.

14. *Democratic Rage*, a third time.

15. No play.

16. *Democratic Rage* for the fourth time. The performance of this tragedy was carefully avoided if not (as ſome ſay) refuſed, whilſt it remained in manuſcript, ſo there can be no hopes of ſeeing it performed for the *benefit of the author*. It was great theatrical policy to wait till it was printed and thus became the property of the public, without any defalcation of the third nights to the poet.

18. No play.

19. *Love makes a Man*, with the *Farmer*. Here the public had novelty, Mr. *Munden* making his firſt appearance here in the characters of *Don Lewis*, and *Jemmy Jumps*. It is but juſtice to ſay he was excellent in both, poſſeſſing the vis comica to a very eminent degree.

20. No play.

21. *Love makes a Man*, and the *Farmer*, a ſecond time.

22. No play. *(Tobacco uſed.)*

The Viciſſitudes of Fortune. A true Story. An Original.

(Embelliſhed with a Picturesque Engraving.)

THOSE who have lived any conſiderable time in the world muſt have remarked the ſtrange viciſſitudes of fortune; perſons of the greateſt intrinſic merit, and higheſt accompliſhments ſunk at once from eaſe and affluence to penury and ſorrow; and others riſing as ſuddenly, from the very dregs of the people, to ſplendor, rank and honours. Theſe changes often attend one and the ſame perſon, ſo that no one can have any certainty of continuing long in the preſent ſtate: yet ſuch is the force of innocence and virtue that thoſe who poſſeſs them will find comfort in the greateſt abaſement; whilſt thoſe who are deſtitute of thoſe conſolations, will not enjoy the moſt flattering gifts of fortune with eaſe and content. The truth of theſe remarks will be evinced by the following true hiſtory.

At the age of fifteen Lydia Morton, loſt a dear and tender mother, who had inſtilled into her only ſurviving child the principles of virtue and honour, founding them on the firmeſt baſis, rational piety. Her affectionate father, who had ſpared neither pains nor expence to procure for his darling Lydia every accompliſhment, befitting a female, when he loſt his wife, tranſferred the whole ſum of his love and regard to his daughter; and ſeemed to redouble his care and affection. As he was but forty years old when he became a widower, it was thought by many that he would conſole himſelf for the death of one wife in the arms of another. To this he was ſtrongly urged by many of his friends—but no, ſaid he, claſping his Lydia in his arms; this is the only wife I will ever embrace, ſhe is my child, my friend, and my wife. No my darling! no ſtepmother ſhall ever frown on the child of my dear, dead Maria, thy tender father will ſupply her place and add the mother's attention to his own.

Lydia, although ſhe felt her loſs moſt ſeverely, yet received great comfort from thoſe endearing expreſſions of her ſurviving parent; they mutually ſtrove to diminiſh each other's ſorrow, and ſo far ſucceeded, that in the ſpace of ſix months, though they never ceaſed from a tender remembrance of Mrs. Morton, yet reſignation to the will of heaven, produced a calm, that bordered on happineſs.

One whole year had the father and daughter lived comforts to each other; for one whole year the hours and days had paſſed in tranquillity, and Lydia thought her happineſs ſecure, when ſhe was deſtined to feel the common lot of human nature, a reverſe of fortune, and aggravated ſorrow.

Mr. Morton was the younger brother of a noble family, and having received at his father's death a younger brother's portion, had employed it in commerce. His integrity had procured him many friends, and his induſtry had been ſo crowned with ſucceſs that he had lodged ſix thouſand pounds in the funds for his dear Lydia. This ſum, with what he hoped to be able to accumulate by commerce (in the exerciſe of which he ſtill continued) and might leave her at his death, he thought would enable him to expect at her marriage a ſettlement that might ſecure an independence during her life. As ſhe had now paſſed her ſixteenth year and was both beautiful and accompliſhed, he ſeriouſly thought on a proper huſband for her. Several he had recommended, but reſolved never to let her give her hand without her heart accompanied it; though ſhe ſincerely eſteemed ſome of them, not one but was indifferent to her in the light of an huſband. She had not yet ſeen any man that had touched her heart, and ſhe felt not the leaſt inclination to alter a condition in which ſhe was happy.

Mr. Morton had a brother, Sir Robert Morton, who poſſeſſed the family eſtate and title, and was two year's older than Lydia's father. He had led a life of pleaſure that prevented him from thinking of marriage; and indeed having conſtantly conſorted with the worſt part of the female ſex, he had contracted ſuch a bad opinion of the whole that he would never venture on a wife. His exceſſes and debaucheries had brought on a premature old age, and rendered him ſo emaciated and debilitated that he

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adviſed to go over to Liſbon, to if the ſalutary air of that city, would fore that health which he had wanly deſtroyed. It might have had at good effect, if Sir Robert had not, the ſlighteſt ceſſation of illneſs, plungagain into intemperance. The ſtaina of life were totally deſtroyed, and er two years reſidence in Liſbon, his ſicians plainly told him to ſettle his airs, for he had not a month to live. lthough for ſome years Sir Robert had en ſmoothing the path for the approach of death, yet when he found it ſo ar he was greatly ſhocked. He wrote haſte to his brother, told him the faal news, and requeſted him to come him with the utmoſt ſpeed.

Mr. Morton as next heir, thought it ighly neceſſary to obey the ſummons. As the purſuits of the two brothers had en very different, they had had little inercourſe but by letters for above ten ars; yet they retained a brotherly affection for each other, Mr. Morton had requently remonſtrated to Sir Robert his courſe of life, but his repreſentaions had no effect; abſorbed in pleaure, the baronet regarded his brother an honeſt well meaning fellow, who as deſtitute of ſpirit, and whoſe notis of life had been contracted by rade.

Haſty as the ſummons was, Mr. Morton could not obey it without making ertain arrangements. In reſpect to his uſineſs, that was quickly ſettled; it as left in the hands of Mr. Spencer, a entleman of about ſixty, whoſe abilies and integrity had been proved by a fteen years reſidence in the houſe, and ho Mr. Morton had lately taken into he firm. But in regard to Lydia, the rrangement was not ſo eaſy. As Mr. Morton intended to be abſent no longer han whilſt he could ſettle every thing fter Sir Robert's death, he did not houſe to take her with him; more eſpeially as it was then the dead of winter, nd he feared the voyage would be empeſtuous. He did not choſe neither o leave her in his own houſe in which there was no female but ſervants, ſhe ould have no companion of her own ex. He therefore reſolved to place her with his late wife's ſiſter, Mrs. Tyrrel, a woman of about fifty, who had been ſome years the widow of a Mr. Tyrrel, a gentleman of ſix hundred a year, which ſhe held as guardian to her ſon, then a young lad in the college.

Mrs. Tyrrel had always expreſſed the greateſt affection for her niece; and Mr. Morton thinking he ſhould give pleaſure to both, committed Lydia to her care without the leaſt reluctance. He made his will, which he left ſealed in the hands of Mr. Spencer, and embarked the fourth day after he had received his brother's letter.

It would be ſuperfluous to ſay that the parting of a father and daughter, who had never before been ſeparated, and tenderly loved each other, was affecting, Lydia melted into tears and felt what ſhe called, ſtrange forebodings of evil. But Mr. Morton cheered her with the aſſurance of conſtantly writing to her; and not being abſent above ſix weeks or two months at moſt.

Mrs. Tyrrel's reſidence was at a pleaſant villa not above ſix miles from the capital. Thither Lydia went, and her aunt omitted nothing that might alleviate her grief for her father's abſence, or give her amuſement. Letters came frequently from Liſbon, each mentioning a nearer approach to the death of Sir Robert; and in about a month Mr. Morton wrote that his brother had paid the debt of nature; that he had ſucceeded to the title and paternal eſtate; that Sir Robert had bequeathed moſt of his ready money, and moveables to Lydia; and that he would ſet out on his return in about a week. He alſo wrote to Mr. Spencer that when he came back he would diſpoſe of all his mercantile effects, give up his buſineſs; and occupy himſelf for the reſt of his days with the happineſs of his child.

Lydia felt the greateſt pleaſure at the receipt of thoſe letters, another came by the next packet acquainting her that he ſhould depart from Liſbon the next day in the *Endeavour*, a ſtout merchant ſhip, ſo that they might expect him in a few days. Mrs. Tyrrel expreſſed the greateſt ſatisfaction, and Lydia waited with the eageſt expectation

tation for the happy hour that would bring her father, now Sir William Morton to her arms——She waited indeed—day followed day—week ſucceeded week, but no *Endeavour* arrived, no father appeared—three months paſſed in conſtant and encreaſing anxiety, yet no news of either. Doubt and ſuſpenſe are of all ſituations the moſt diſtreſſing. It is better to know the worſt that can happen than to be in uncertainty, dreading every thing, and yet not knowing what to dread—poor Lydia was in this ſtate, and was completely wretched, letters had been written to divers places and to ſeveral people; the wife of the captain, and the owners of the ſhip were equally ignorant of its fate.

Lydia was almoſt in deſpair—but not ſo Mrs. Tyrrell, ſhe inwardly rejoiced—ſhe formed great expectatations, and had laid her plans accordingly—We often ſee the children of the ſame parents very oppoſite to each other in tempers, abilities, deſires and inclinations: ſome adhere to virtue, and others are ſlaves to vice. It was ſo with the firſt two brothers that were in the world, and ſo it was with the two ſiſters, the late Mrs. Morton, and the preſent Mrs. Tyrrel. The firſt was beautiful in her form, mild, complacent, generous and truly virtuous. The ſecond was very ordinary in her perſon, violent, malevolent, ſelfiſh, and capable of every action that could tend to her own pleaſure, profit or advantage: yet ſo perfect a miſtreſs of diſſimulation that ſhe preſerved a ſpecious, outſide, and veiled her vices and diſpoſition with an almoſt impenetrable hypocriſy. Mr. Morton was ſo far deceived that he thought her as amiable, except in her form, as his dear wife. Lydia had every reaſon *hitherto* to be fond of her aunt, whoſe attentions were unremitting, who ſeemed to prevent every wiſh, and whoſe tenderneſs and affection appeared to increaſe in proportion as Lydia's doubts and anxieties augmented.

It has already been obſerved that Mrs. Tyrrel had a ſon at college, a youth who engroſſed all his mother's love; and in him ſhe beheld a ſecond ſelf, for he inherited every evil quality of his parent.

(To be continued.)

The Mythological Genealogy of Taſte.

IN a cave of a mountain in the iſland of Crete, dwelt a nymph called Contemplation, ſprung, as the mythologiſts report, from Jupiter, the greateſt of the gods; for, according to their accounts, ſhe was conceived and leaped forth from the brain of her celeſtial parent, as Pallas did, whilſt he was deeply attentive in beholding the beauties of the creation. In this ſacred retirement, the nymph had lived many ages, whither ſeveral ancient poets, heroes, philoſophers, and legiſlators frequently reſorted, for no one ever left her without receiving the utmoſt happineſs from her divine precepts. As Apollo was wandering one day over the top of this mountain, he chanced to alight upon this heavenly maid, whilſt ſhe was buſied in her uſual employment of meditating on this ſtupendous ſyſtem, and the divine perfections of the great creator of the world. Smit with her charms, he immediately deſcended into the cave, and having enjoyed her, ſhe bore him a ſon, whom the god named Eudoxus, alluding to the noble ideas which filled the mother's mind when he firſt beheld her. It is ſaid, that as the nymph Contemplation was one night counting the ſtars, and deſcribing on the ſand with a wand their different ſituations and motions, having left the child not far off on a bed of violets, the nightingale came and covered him with laurel leaves, and lulled him to ſleep with the melody of her ſong, ſoftly modulated to the tender ear of the liſtening infant. About this time, the Delphian oracle declared that a ray of light was deſcended from the ſun, and being diſcerned from that mighty luminary, ſhould be ſpread all over Greece, Italy, and part of Aſia Minor, for many ages. When Eudoxus had paſſed the years of childhood, Apollo, being deſirous not only to inſtruct him in the abſtruſer knowledge of his mother, but to unite in his education a thorough reliſh of ſuch other arts and ſciences as might render him a benefactor to mankind in general, and his favourite nation the Greeks in particular; he took the boy to his own beloved ſeat of retirement, and committed his darling

charge

arge to the care of the nine Muſes, their ſiſters the heavenly Graces. re Eudoxus was inſtructed, firſt, how great Architect of the creation di- the warring elements, and out of s formed by his plaſtic mandate the eaſurable frame of this ſtupendous verſe. Next, how the refulgent ce of light and heat, the ſun ſprung ough the blue ſerene of heaven, and fixed immoveable in the centre of drew round his glorious orbs thoſe rior globes, whoſe certain and un- ng courſes in unchangeable periods ime, form that eternal harmony, im- ceptible to all beings but the inha- nts of heaven. Then he was told the oblique poſition of this our h, in its annual progreſs, cauſed the htful revolutions of ſeaſons; how ſoft deſcending rains, and genial mth of ſpring, opened the relenting h, called forth the infant buds, and rwards unfolded all the vegetable e of flowers and bloſſoms; how the perpendicular rays of heat ripened ning harveſt of ſummer; how au- n gloried in the regal hue of its pur- vintage; and laſtly how the ſterile er itſelf was as uſeful to mortals as other teeming ſeaſons, by affording is cold embraces the requiſite reſt e ſleeping vegetables, which there- gan freſh vigour to renew their ſpe- and to perpetuate ſuſtenance to all als, in the ſame rotation, till time be no more. From this general wledge of nature he was led to en- into the conſtruction of particular , the bodies of animals, and eſpe- thoſe of the human race; to diſco- e cauſes of pain and diſeaſe; and at methods to reſtore them to their ne beauty and internal harmony, health; and to recall the natural al ſenſations of eaſe and pleaſure. the daughters of Memory had inſtructed Eudoxus, as Apollo had ed them, in every branch of this ledge, they brought him by degrees nceive that an ethereal ſpirit was while united with the human bo- ow it was agitated by different ns whilſt in this conjunction; and fter diſſolution, that the body ſhould to its kindred duſt, out of which it was formed, and the ſoul to a ſeparate ſtate of happineſs or miſery, according as it had acted in this probationary ſtate on earth. Having taken this view of man in the abſtract, with all his wants and infirmities; the Muſes, laſt of all, gave their diſciple a thorough inſight into the human race in ſociety; where, by the goodneſs of the firſt Author of all things, the very deficiencies of individuals united the whole ſpecies, and the natural ſupply of each others wants, linked all degrees into one irrefragable chain together, each different part of which reciprocally depended upon the other, from the beginning to the end. They taught him too, by way of amuſement, the uſe and power of muſic, painting, and poetry; the firſt of which could aſſuage mental agony; the ſecond, revive paſt pleaſures in beholding beautiful objects; and, the third, inſpire, by a true love of virtue, by perpetuating the revered memory of thoſe who had been ornaments to our ſpecies. Eudoxus, being at length completely accompliſhed in every art and ſcience, became enamoured of one of the Graces, who returned his paſſion with equal ardour. One day they took an opportunity whilſt the other two were buſied in ſporting with Flora and her train of Zephyrs, to gratify their deſires in a cave of Mount Ida. The offſpring of their embraces was a daughter, whom the fond parents named Calocagathia. This nymph, who inherited all the knowledge of her father, and all the charms of her mother, became, as ſhe grew up, the chief favourite both of gods and men. In the celeſtial banquets ſhe always ſat next to Venus; and, on earth, had the honour attributed to her of inſpiring whatever was uncommonly beautiful in morals, arts, and ſciences.

Joy and Grief in Dreams, why ſuperior to Reality.

THAT we are frequently affected in a much more lively manner with joy and grief in our dreams than we ever experienced when awake, is a fact ſufficiently notorious. There is often a peculiar glow of colouring in our raptures

tures, and in our diſtreſſes, in theſe imaginary ſcenes, which no power of language can deſcribe, nor any ſituation in actual life realize. Few perſons, I believe, have ever paſſed through life without making this reflection. Philoſophers, I know, have endeavoured to account for this phænomenon, by ſuppoſing, that the ſoul in ſleep, being more abſtracted from the body, is more open to thoſe finer ſenſibilities which the groſſneſs of our material organs either totally extinguiſhes, or conſiderably deadens, when we are awake: but, I muſt confeſs, the errors, the follies, the abſurdities, of dreams are ſuch, that I cannot draw any inference from the ſuperior perfection of the ſoul in that ſtate, to explain any phænomenon whatever. An intelligent friend, with whom I was converſing on the ſubject, has given a much more eaſy, and, as it appears to me, ſatisfactory, ſolution of the queſtion. "When we are awake," ſays he, "we are never entirely occupied with the objects before us; we are either looking back on the paſt, or forward to the future; and our attention is always, in ſome degree, more or leſs, diverted from the direct impreſſion of the moment; but, in ſleep, both memory and foreſight are extinguiſhed; we are ſolely occupied with the object before us; and we receive from that object the full impreſſion it is capable of producing on our minds."

There are not wanting a variety of topics to illuſtrate and enforce this opinion of my friend. Suppoſing the natural acuteneſs of feeling the ſame, a man poſſeſſes ſenſibility in proportion as he is abſtracted from the cares of life. A man immerſed in buſineſs or pleaſure can never be a man of ſenſibility. The man of ſenſibility is, if I may ſay ſo, in a ſtate of perpetual dream; he lives and acts in a world of his own erection; and attends to external circumſtances little more than as they coincide with his internal ſyſtem. He feels more than other men on particular ſubjects, becauſe he feels on other ſubjects leſs. The effects of inebriety is to make us forgetful of the paſt and careleſs of the future: in this ſtate we are particularly open to the impreſſion of the moment; thoſe impreſſions are generally pleaſurable, an ſtate of moderate intoxication is a of jollity; but we are highly ſuſcep on theſe occaſions of grief as well a joy, and the moſt affecting ſcene ever witneſſed have taken place afte free circulation of the bottle. Mad —that moſt dreadful and tremend calamity which afflicts the human cies—madneſs appears often to a from exceſs of ſenſibility. A man high and acute feelings is deeply ſtr with ſome momentous event; he bro over it day and night; his mind at len becomes totally occupied and poſſ with this idea; and we behold hi maniac. I ſpeak, from obſer tion. That there are "in madneſs which none but madmen know" been affirmed by one who was not acquainted with the ſenſations of frightful malady; and I believe There appear, too, to be ſorrows anguiſh in that ſtate, which no f imagination can conceive.

Anecdote.

BARON S—, late a banker in P—rſ—g made a preſent of a be tiful dog to the Em—ſs of R—a; in compliment to the Baron, gave name. Some time after, the dog the policy-maſter being preſent at time, her M—j—y deſired him to S— ſkinned. The policy-maſter imm ately went to Baron S—, ſaid he very ſorry to be the bearer of ill ings, but her M—j—y had ordere have him ſkinned. The ſurprize of Baron may eaſily be conceived; h ſiſted it was a miſtake. The policy-m replied, he was convinced of the tru it, and her M—j—y's commands not to be diſputed. The Baron difficulty perſuaded the policy ma permit him to go to her M—j know the reaſon of her diſple Having told his ſtory, her M—j litely begged his pardon for the fea ſtupid policy-maſter had occaſioned ſaying, ſhe had only deſired to ha dog he had given her ſkinned, whi had called by his name.

The authenticity of the above an may be depended on.

Alexis; or, the Cottage in the Woods.

(*Continued from page* 393.)

JUDGE of my fright and conſternation!—I queſtion my guards; none of them anſwer.—Deſenceleſs as I was, I could not make the leaſt reſiſtance—I was forced to wait in ſilence, the iſſue of ſo extraordinary an event—But, how I ſuffered!—You may form yourſelf an idea of my ſituation, if you only put yourſelf for a moment in my place!

As far as I am able to gueſs, we rode two whole days through the country; becauſe the doors of the carriage being ſhut, I could not ſee the cities, towns, and villages, through which we paſſed.—My guides offered me ſome victuals which I refuſed to accept: I begged them again to let me know what they wanted of me; but they were as mute as ever.

At laſt we ſtopped, and a moment after, the carriage paſſed over ſome vaults, which I gueſſed from its hollow and rattling ſounds. We alighted in the dead of night, in a ſpacious yard, before an edifice which had more the appearance of a caſtle than a private houſe.

I aſcended ſome ſteps, and entered a hall, exceedingly well illuminated; here the cloth was laid, and the table full of the moſt exquiſite viands. One of my guides aſked me to ſit down to ſupper.—No, barbarous wretch, replied I; make haſte and ſtrike your victim! We have no ſuch thoughts, ſir; will you pleaſe to eat ſomething?

Always ſuppoſing the ſervant's invitation to be ironical, I refuſed. He then conducted me to another room, where the moſt diſmal ſpectacle ſuddenly engaged my attention. A coffin aroſe in the middle of the apartment, which was quite hung with black. A few wax candles lighted it; an aged and ghaſtly figure of a man, melting in tears, leaned on the bier. O my ſon! cried he, thou ſhalt be revenged, not by the juſt rigor of the laws, it would be too ſlow in ſerving my fury.—Barbarous ſtranger, I will puniſh thee in a manner—Yes, I ſhall ſtrike thee with the ſame blow which has pierced my heart!

Theſe words almoſt forced tears from my eyes!—the old man hearing a noiſe, looks around, perceives me, makes a geſture of amazement, and ſays to his valet, who had conducted me to him "Awkward fellow,—What buſineſs have I with this gentleman?—How imprudent!—Go, let him be re-conducted, as you have brought him." He looks once more above, then turns his back.

You cannot conceive how much theſe few words calmed me!—I who believed myſelf deſtined to be offered up a victim to the manes of that ſon I had never known—ſaw myſelf at once freed from danger through a miſtake made by the ſervants!—Oh, what comfort diffuſed itſelf in my heart!

My guide having laid hold of my hand made me re-enter the parlour where the table was ſo well ſerved. He invited me a third time to take ſomething. Now I would not have him repeat it again, being no more uneaſy, and having not eat ſince two days, I ſat down without ceremony to that ſingular table, and ſupped with a very good appetite. The valet, who waited on me, expreſſed the greateſt contrition for his miſtake; I wiſhed from the bottom of my heart he would accompany me alone, confident to get from him ſome intelligence of this ſurpriſing adventure.—It happened as I wiſhed: they coverd my eyes with a blind, we both ſtepped into the ſame chaiſe which had brought me, and the coachman followed the road to Paris.

I did not heſitate a moment longer to urge my companion to tell me what he knew in reſpect to this affair; I begged and intreated, and concluded with offering him my purſe, a reward of an hundred louis dors, and a place in my houſe, if he would leave his maſter and ſatisfy my curioſity. The valet, moved with all theſe brilliant offers, accepted them, and related the following ſtory:

"You muſt know, ſir, that my maſters ſon on his return from Paris, was attacked, near the city of Nevers, by a gentleman attended by a ſingle lady and a ſervant. The gentleman fought a duel with my young maſter, who in conſequence of it was left dead on the field, and his antagoniſt continued quietly his way in his carriage. Being buſy in liſt-

ing my unfortunate young master from the ground, I could only remark the carriage which fled, with the murderer and a lady his companion.—Quite disconsolate at this fatal event, I brought the corpse of my master to his father, and told him the whole affair. After having given vent to his grief, that unhappy father says to me, in a resolute tone, Wilt thou know again the villain who has bereft me of my son?—Yes, sir, and his carriage too.—Well, then, let us set out.

"This said, he takes with him four or five servants; we get into a light chaise, and posted away with such dispatch that we perceived in the evening the carriage we were in pursuit of, which could not go fast, because one of the horses was wounded. We attack the murderer; he resists vigorously. My master pierces him; he falls, uttering the name of his daughter. His daughter, cried my master, she shall die! At these words he ordered us to carry her off. We were on the point of laying also hold of the father, when some horsemen in full gallop made us afraid of being molested; we therefore returned to our chaise, and safely conducted our prey to the castle. Since that time she has been confined in a dark hole. My master who spends day and night in bewailing his son, will have her to be sacrificed upon his coffin. How savage! Oh! you don't know him, sir; he is a man extremely cruel, violent, and revengeful. This is not all yet,—he has meditated a scheme of vengeance a thousand times more hideous. The day before yesterday, he gave us orders to go to Paris, to fetch the father of that unfortunate young lady. Some of us having seen him in the royal gardens of the Thuilleries;—we watched him till night, and probably induced to a mistake by your shape or your dress, which was of the same colour as his, we carried you off instead of him.—Wretches, it is Arzelia!—O heaven! proceed in your story! What did he want of that unhappy father?—He intended to reproach him with the death of his son, to slay his daughter before his own eyes; and then, perhaps, to confine him for life in the dark hole of his castle.—What a monster! Oh, my friend, I beg thee, if we can save Arzelia, I will give thee two hundred louis-dors, three hundred—nay, my whole fortune is at thy disposal!—It is not an easy task, sir; but never mind we must make interest with the coachman."

That instant, my man stops the chaise; we were then in a remote and solitary district of the country. He therefore proposed to the coachman, either to save Arzelia, or to prepare for immediate death. The proposal was very categorical; the coachman consents to take the reward which is offered to him;—and we returned with the greatest expedition to the place from whence we came, which was only at the distance of one league from Nevers. The night was propitious to our undertaking. The two domestics enter the castle; the coachman had the keys of the dungeon in which the innocent Arzelia had been thrown—he calls her, lays hold of her hand, and brings her to the carriage where I waited for her with the greatest impatience. Every body being asleep in the castle, the escape was effected without any obstacle.

How impatient was I to see the fair captive;—she finally arrives with her two deliverers—we step into the chaise and leave the place with the utmost precipitation.

I shall not repeat the heartfelt thanks of the baron's daughter; her grief, her misfortunes, her beauty, nay, all in her gave me the most tender concern: I look at her, and suddenly my liberty is gone; I felt a singular revolution in my being; my eyes, my tongue, my heart, all my faculties are captivated. Surprised at my situation, I search for the object which causes it, and as quickly ascribe it to the concern I felt for her person: vague excuse of a heart, which for the first time feels the power of love! Indeed what I considered as an impulse of passion, was actually the first shoot of a rising passion, which was soon to maintain an imperious domination over my heart. The charming Arzelia felt on the other hand, the same emotion. Whether from gratitude or sympathy, she blushed, cast her beauteous eyes on another object, was afraid to look in my face, and could only ask me how her father

father did: this confuſion which we felt, mutually increaſed ſo much on the road, that when we arrived at Paris, the leaſt diſcerning eye muſt ſurely have perceived that our ſentiments were paſt beyond the limits of friendſhip. And ſuch events have proved them afterwards.

Meanwhile, I took care to ſend back the carriage to the cruel proprietor of the caſtle, by a ſtranger, to whom I alſo delivered a letter. I wrote to Arzelia's enemy in an anonymous manner, andwithout giving him any direction; I informed him of my good fortune to reſtore a daughter to a father, ſignifying, that ſhould he ever attempt the leaſt method of revenge, he ought to tremble for his life; as I had it in my power to ſurrender him to juſtice, being ſupported by two individuals who had witneſſed his enormities, and by the depoſition of the innocent victim whom he intended to ſacrifice.

This was indeed the expedient I ſhould have made uſe of, when I firſt left the caſtle, rather than to have liberated his prey by ſtratagem; but the remedy was too violent, and I feared for the life of Arzelia; though ignorant, as yet, of the great loſs I would have ſuſtained.

We found the hotel d'Anfort in the greateſt conſternation. The baron and my guardian not having found me on the appointed ſpot, went home; but how aſtoniſhed was all the family, when the whole night elapſed, and I did not return!—Four days more glided in the ſame manner, and they receive no intelligence from me! What ſhould have befallen me? All enquiries proved fruitleſs. The count believing I had been murdered, ſhed real tears of ſincerity, his ſon had already worn out his grief, miſs d'Anfort was quite diſconſolate; and the baron bereft of his daughter, without hope of ever ſeeing her again, had ſet out for the Weſt Indies on the night before my return. When he parted from miſs d'Anfort, he recommended to her, his poor Arzelia, if ever ſhe ſhould be ſo fortunate as to be brought to light again—You will be her mother, added he, till heaven pleaſes to ſend me back to my native land!—This is the ſervice I exact of your friendſhip. But what do I ſay?—She is loſt to me, and to you alſo—my Arzelia is loſt!—Ah! no doubt ſhe is dead! The monſters who raviſhed her, have made her a victim of vengeance. Adieu! my friends; far from this abode I will terminate my wretched career. The world is a wilderneſs to me, ſince my poor daughter has been ſnatched from my arms!

The count and miſs d'Anfort who were alſo overwhelmed with a grief of their own, tried though in vain, to detain their friend; he ſet out, and left them to their ſorrow.

What muſt Arzelia have felt, my friends, when ſhe heard the news of her father's departure?—As to my relations, the adventure which I related ſeemed ſo ſingular to them, as to heighten their joy at ſeeing me returned. My brother, alone, ſeemed not much moved; but my good friend Duly's!—Oh! how he embraced me! how he claſped me in his arms!—O heaven! that deprives me of a father and a mother! I had never taſted the ſweets of parental fondneſs;—but how did friendſhip compenſate for them!

Meanwhile, miſs d'Anfort loſt no time: the baron had given her his addreſs, at the iſland of Oleron; whither ſhe immediately diſpatched a letter, with the tidings of his daughter's return; he could not as yet have completed his voyage, but muſt have received the letter upon his diſembarkation, and his ſorrows were to be at an end. This conduct of miſs d'Anfort calmed every mind. Peace reſumed her empire in the hotel; but it was not of a long continuance. My brother did not ſee the fair Arzelia with indifference; he fell deſperately in love with her, and as enamoured eyes are more prying than the eyes of friendſhip, he was the firſt aware of a mutual affection. Indeed, Arzelia knew my ſentiments; ſhe had diſcloſed her heart to me; in ſhort, we loved one another, and were conſcious of our paſſion!—Duly's, who could not dive into the myſtery, was made our confidant; in vain were all his remonſtrances without number, philoſophy ceded to the violence of love; my friend pitied me; he promiſed to do the utmoſt of his power to ſerve me; and repented the cruel

renunciation he had made me ſign. It was too late; the count had the deed in his own hands;—he was my guardian, and maintained over me an authority which I was not able then to ſhake off; on the other hand, I loved, I reſpected, and always trembled before him!

Muſt I tell you, my friends?—Love led us aſtray; I and Arzelia contracted a clandeſtine marriage.—A country houſe belonging to miſs d'Anfort became ſubſervient to that purpoſe.—Thither we were gone to ſpend a few days. One morning, the count, his ſon, and miſs d'Anfort being aſleep; Arzelia, her woman, Dulys, and I, repaired to the chapel of a convent, ſituate at the diſtance of one league from miſs d'Anforts country ſeat,—We made intereſt with the prieſt; and an attorney was preſent at the ceremony.

Dulys and a friend of his ſerved as witneſſes, and we vowed eternal tenderneſs to each other:—inconſiderate meaſure!—Ah! how dear have we paid for it!

The whole affair was conſummated in leſs than two hours. At eight o'clock we returned to the houſe, and found every body up. They made very merry at our morning walk; blamed us for not having mentioned it the night before, as they would have accompanied us; and here the whole ſubject was dropped: young d'Anfort alone, took umbrage at the proceeding. From that moment he ſet people to watch us, and he ſoon diſcovered, if not our clandeſtine marriage, at leaſt the intimacy which ſubſiſted between us.

How enraged muſt he have been! he had been fruſtrated in all the declarations of love he had made to my ſpouſe; he deteſted me; he envied my property; in fine, he wiſhed me to perform the promiſe I had made in writing; and he ſaw me loved in return, and prepared for ties, to which the baron at his return could not object, from a ſenſe of gratitude which he owed to me, who had ſaved his daughter from the jaws of deſtruction.

All the tranſports of hatred, jealouſy, rage and vengeance, ſeized upon his heart;—he began with informing his father and aunt of all he knew, and carried matters ſo far as to require them to put me in confinement, and to throw Arzelia in a convent;—violent and impracticable proceedings, no doubt, but too moderate for the inſult which he pretended to have received.

The count heard his ſon with all the coolneſs of a man of ripe and fair experience; here preſented to him the unreaſonableneſs of having recourſe to ſuch extremities, and adviſed gentler means. The young man at theſe wiſe counſels, wept, howled, pluckt off his hair, and threatened to kill himſelf, if his father would not treat me with the utmoſt rigour and ſeverity! The old man, intimidated, conſoled his ſon, begged him to diſcard his gloomy reſolution, and promiſed to do every thing.—What weakneſs! In conſequence, miſs d'Anfort received orders to ſpeak to Arzelia; and the count propoſed, himſelf, to take me to taſk.

We were wholly ignorant of the chevalier's artifice; and I imagined our loves were a perfect myſtery! What was my ſurpriſe, when, one day, my guardian ordered me to his cabinet, and addreſſed me with the following ſpeech, in a prudent but paſſionate tone:

"I know all, ſir: I know you adore miſs d'Arceville, it will meet every deſired return.—What is to be the end of that intrigue? anſwer me: a mere piece of gallantry: it will not do!—A marriage! you know, you have denied yourſelf that ſtate! What do you pretend then, ſir? If you have the leaſt ſenſe of gratitude for the care I have taken of you, the leaſt ſentiment of reſpect for the authority which your mother conferred on me, I command you never to ſpeak to that young lady, and to ſet out immediately for Beſancon to join your regiment, in winter quarters.—By that time your juvenile follies will ſubſide, and you will perhaps forget Arzelia, who is deſtined for your brother!—For my brother, ſir?—Yes, for your brother. He ſhall firſt have my life!—Imprudent young man! dare you to threaten him before his father? do you not know that I have it in my power to enforce means? Be what they will, ſir, I fear them not; Arzelia loves me, I adore her; and you can if you pleaſe return me a promiſe, which my age has invalidated

dated. The promiſe is fair: the laws ſhall decide it. Laws are not tyrants! —You behave diſreſpectfully, audacious youth! Depart, fear my anger, or you are undone!—But, ſir—Depart, I ſay, or I'll make you obey!"

The count frowns at me, and leaves me to my grief—I go out in hopes to ſee my ſpouſe.—I find her melting in tears. Ah! cries ſhe, ſpeak to me no more! our life is at ſtake! Miſs d'Arceville, I will ſacrifice myſelf for you! only wait my father's return.

This ſaid, miſs d'Anfort appears: they both ſtep in a carriage, and I ſee my unfortunate ſpouſe depart, without knowing whither ſhe is conducted, or if we ſhall ever meet again!

I kindled with rage; and I endeavoured to follow the carriage; the ſervants hinder me.—I run up and down the houſe, called aloud for my brother, and had he appeared, I believe his life would have been loſt.

Nevertheleſs, heaven preſerved me from that crime; it ſent Dulys to be my comforter. Dulys came, I told him all what happened; and aſked his advice. My friend, anſwered he, I have no other advice to give you, than to obey your ſtepfather's commands; go, and ſtay for ſome time at Beſancon. This will give me time to do for you whatever ſhall be in my power: I will endeavour to appeaſe every mind: depart my dear marquis, and leave to my care your happineſs. I ſhall diſcover the retreat of your ſpouſe; I ſhall ſee her; ſhe ſhall hear of you, and an epiſtolary correſpondence ſhall be eſtabliſhed. We have both been guilty of imprudence with regard to that fatal renunciation; but it is not valid—it wants a clauſe:—it becomes uſeleſs to your tyrants.—I'll convince you of it ſome other time, now depart; this ſubmiſſion will perhaps have a better effect than your menaces.

I ſet out loaded with the reproaches of the count and miſs d'Anfort. I arrived at Beſancon; and on the next morning received a letter from Dulys, purporting that my wife was confined in a convent, in the Rue de Temple; and that miſs d'Anfort had cajoled and threatened her into it, that it would be impoſſible to ſpeak to her, but time would ſoon be productive of a change.

This news overwhelmed me with deſpair; I anſwered my friend's letter, and was a little more eaſy.

One day I received a very long epiſtle from Dulys, which made me completely miſerable: I cannot help giving you ſome extracts from it, becauſe nothing can eraſe it from my memory.

"My friend, miſs d'Anfort has received letters from the iſland of Oleron, that baron d'Arceville was dead!—He was ſcarce arrived, but he received the letter, purporting his daughter's return; his joy was ſo exceſſive, that he could only write theſe few lines, of which I ſend you a copy:

"Miſs d'Anfort, I feel the approach of death!—Take care of my daughter—I have no relations: be her mother—You ſhall receive by a faithful meſſenger, a complete inventory of my titles and my property. Be my executor—ſee my daughter ſettled. Nothing but your friendſhip can excuſe the weighty charge I encumber you with.—Adieu! I ſhall die more contented if I may hope that one day you will unite my daughter with your lovely nephew—this is my only wiſh—But I am faint and in deadly anguiſh.—I cannot——Receive, O my friend! receive an everlaſting farewell."

"That faithful meſſenger is arrived: he delivered into miſs d'Anfort's hands, property to a very great amount. Thus Arzelia muſt ſolely depend on her for a maintenance.—Alas! how I pity you!

"P. S. I forgot to tell you, that miſs d'Anfort, who doubted not a moment that the lovely nephew, mentioned in the letter of her expiring friend, could be any other but her darling chevalier, has already made every preparation for their marriage he goes every day with his aunt to the convent in which Arzelia is ſhut up, and, ſhall I tell you, he leaves it, apparently, much ſatisfied. I have not been able, as yet, to ſpeak to your ſpouſe; either ſhe does not read your letters and mine, or ſhe thinks them not worth anſwering."

By

By this letter, Duly's ulcerated my very heart! Not that croſſed love was a ſufficient torment, I was alſo to be laid on the rack of jealouſy!

Another letter from Duly's, I received, was as follows:

"Unfortunate Marquis,

"All is prepared for the union of d'Anfort and Arzelia.—It is inconceivable to me, does ſhe conſent? it is impoſſible—her bands are ſacred! yet ſhe is always ſilent! No doubt, this puts you to deſpair; but after all I muſt not diſſemble; I muſt not, dear friend—I ought to reveal thy clandeſtine marriage: my friendſhip expects thy commands to execute that commiſſion."

At this, my friends, I could not moderate my tranſports! I doubted no longer of Arzelia's infidelity, and reſolved that inſtant to ſet off for Paris. There, ſaid I, by myſelf, I will diſcover my marriage, and ſeek redreſs from the juſtice of the laws.

I had now been eight months at Beſancon, and compelled by duty to ſtay one week longer. I fixed my departure for the Monday following. Having prepared every thing on Sunday morning, I went in the afternoon, to take leave of my ſuperior officers, and when I retired at night to go to reſt, a ſingular adventure happened which cured me all at once of my jealouſy, and prolonged my ſtay at Beſancon:—Hear it my friends, I am ſure you would not expect it. (*To be continued.*)

On Hygrometers. In a letter from Dr. Franklin to Mr. Nairne. From the Tranſactions of the American Philoſophical Society.

THE qualities hitherto ſought in a hygrometer, or inſtrument to diſcover the degrees of moiſture and dryneſs in the air, ſeem to have been, an aptitude to receive humidity readily from a moiſt air, and to part with it as readily to a dry air. Different ſubſtances have been found to poſſeſs more or leſs of this quality; but when we ſhall have found the ſubſtance that has it in the greateſt perfection, there will ſtill remain ſome uncertainty in the concluſions to be drawn from the degree ſhown by the inſtrument, ariſing from the actual ſtate of the inſtrument itſelf as to heat and cold. Thus, if two bottles or veſſels of glaſs or metal being filled, the one with cold and the other with hot water, are brought into a room, the moiſture of the air in the room will attach itſelf in quantities to the ſurface of the cold veſſel, while if you actually wet the ſurface of the hot veſſel, the moiſture will immediately quit it, and be abſorbed by the ſame air. And thus in a change of the air from cold to warm, the inſtrument remaining longer cold may condenſe and abſorb more moiſture, and mark the air as having become more humid than it is in reality, and the contrary in a change from warm to cold.

But if ſuch a ſuddenly changing inſtrument could be freed from theſe imperfections, yet when the deſign is to diſcover the different degrees of humidity in the air of different countries, I apprehend the quick ſenſibility of the inſtrument to be rather a diſadvantage; ſince, to draw the deſired concluſions from it, a conſtant and frequent obſervation day and night in each country will be neceſſary for a year or years, and the mean of each different ſet of obſervations is to be found and determined. After all which ſome uncertainty will remain reſpecting the different degrees of exactitude with which different perſons may have made and taken notes of their obſervations.

For theſe reaſons, I apprehend that a ſubſtance which, though capable of being diſtended by moiſture and contracted by dryneſs, is ſo ſlow in receiving and parting with its humidity, that the frequent changes in the atmoſphere have not time to affect it ſenſibly, and which therefore ſhould gradually take nearly the medium of all thoſe changes and preſerve it conſtantly, would be the moſt proper ſubſtance of which to make ſuch an hygrometer.

Such an inſtrument, you, my dear friend, though without intending it, have made for me; and I, without deſiring or expecting it, have received from you. It is therefore with propriety that I addreſs to you the following account of it; and the more, as you have both a head and contri-

contrive and a hand to execute the means of perfecting it. And I do this with greater pleaſure, as it affords me the opportunity of renewing that ancient correſpondence and acquaintance with you, which to me was always ſo pleaſing and ſo inſtructive.

You may poſſibly remember, that in or about the year 1758, you made for me a ſet of artificial magnets, ſix in number, each five and a half inches long, half an inch broad, and one eighth of an inch thick. Theſe, with two pieces of ſoft iron, which together equalled one of the magnets, were incloſed in a little box of mohogany wood, the grain of which ran with, and not acroſs the length of the box; and the box was cloſed by a little ſhutter of the ſame wood, the grain of which ran acroſs the box; and the ends of this ſhutting piece were bevelled ſo as to fit and ſlide in a kind of dovetail groove when the box was to be ſhut or opened.

I had been of opinion that good mahogany wood was not affected by moiſture ſo as to change its dimenſions, and that it was always to be found as the tools of the workmen left it. Indeed the difference at different times in the ſame country, is ſo ſmall as to be ſcarcely in a common way obſervable. Hence the box which was made ſo as to allow ſufficient room for the magnets to ſlide out and in freely, and, when in, afforded them ſo much play that by ſhaking the box one could make them ſtrike the oppoſite ſides alternately, continued in the ſame ſtate all the time I remained in England, which was four years, without any apparent alteration. I left England in Auguſt 1762, and arrived at Philadelphia in October the ſame year. In a few weeks after my arrival, being deſirous of ſhowing your magnets to a philoſophical friend, I found them ſo tight in the box, that it was with difficulty I got them out; and conſtantly during the two years I remained there, viz. till November 1764, this difficulty of getting them out and in continued. The little ſhutter too, as wood does not ſhrink lengthways of the grain, was found too long to enter its grooves, and not being uſed, was miſlaid and loſt; and I afterwards had another made that fitted.

In December 1764 I returned to England, and after ſome time I obſerved that my box was become full big enough for my magnets, and too wide for my new ſhutter; which was ſo much too ſhort for its grooves, that it was apt to fall out; and to make it keep in, I lengthened it by adding to each end a little coat of ſealing wax.

I continued in England more than ten years, and during all that time after the firſt change, I perceived no alteration. The magnets had the ſame freedom in their box, and the little ſhutter continued with the added ſealing-wax, to fit its grooves, till ſome weeks after my ſecond return to America.

As I could not imagine any other cauſe for this change of dimenſions in the box, when in the different countries, I concluded, firſt generally that the air of England was moiſter than that of America. And this I ſuppoſed an effect of its being an iſland, where every wind that blew muſt neceſſarily paſs over ſome ſea, before it arrived, and of courſe lick up ſome vapour. I afterwards indeed doubted whether it might be juſt only ſo far as related to the city of London, where I reſided; becauſe there are many cauſes of moiſture in the city air, which do not exiſt to the ſame degree in the country; ſuch as the brewers and dyers boiling caldrons, and the great number of pots and tea kettles continually on the fire, ſending forth abundance of vapour; and alſo the number of animals who by their breath continually increaſe it: to which may we added, that even the vaſt quantity of ſea coals burnt there, do in kindling diſcharge a great deal of moiſture.

When I was in England, the laſt time, you alſo made for me a little achromatic pocket teleſcope, the body was braſs, and it had a round caſe, (I think of thin wood) covered with ſhagrin. All the while I remained in England, though poſſibly there might be ſome ſmall changes in the dimenſions of this caſe, I neither perceived nor ſuſpected any. There was always comfortable room for the teleſcope to ſlip in and out. But ſoon after I arrived in America, which was in May 1775, the caſe became too ſmall for the inſtrument, it was

with

with much difficulty and various contrivances that I got it out, and I could never after get it in again, during my ſtay there, which was eighteen months. I brought it with me to Europe, but left the caſe as uſeleſs, imagining that I ſhould find the continential air of France as dry as that of Pennſylvania, where my magnet box had alſo returned a ſecond time to its narrowneſs, and pinched the pieces, as heretofore, obliging me too, to ſcrape the ſealing-wax off the ends of the ſhutter.

I had not been long in France, before I was ſurpriſed to find, that my box was become as large as it had always been in England, the magnets entered and came out with the ſame freedom, and, when in, I could rattle them againſt its ſides, this has continued to be the caſe without ſenſible variation. My habitation is out of Paris diſtant almoſt a league, ſo that the moiſt air of the city cannot be ſuppoſed to have much effect upon the box. I am on a high dry hill in a free air as likely to be dry as any air in France. Whence it ſeems probable that the air of England in general may as well as that of London, be moiſter than the air of America, ſince that of France is ſo, and in a part ſo diſtant from the ſea.

The greater dryneſs of the air in America appears from ſome other obſervations. The cabinet work formerly ſent us from London, which conſiſted in thin plates of fine wood glued upon fir, never would ſtand with us, the vaneering as thoſe plates are called, would get looſe and come off; both woods ſhrinking, and their grains often croſſing, they were for ever cracking or flying. And in my electrical experiments there, it was remarkable, that a mahogany table on which my jars ſtood under the prime conductor to be charged, would often be ſo dry, particularly when the wind had been ſome time at north weſt, which with us is a very drying wind, as to iſolate the jars, and prevent their being charged till I had formed a communication between their coatings and the earth. I had a like table in London which I uſed for the ſame purpoſe all the time I reſided there; but it was never ſo dry as to refuſe conducting the electricity.

Now what I would beg leave to recommend to you, is, that you would recollect, if you can, the ſpecies of mahogany of which you made my box, for you know there is a good deal of difference in woods that go under that name; or if that cannot be, that you would take a number of pieces of the cloſeſt and fineſt grained mahogany that you can meet with, plane them to the thinneſs of about a line, and the width of about two inches acroſs the grain, and fix each of the pieces in ſome inſtrument that you can contrive, which will permit them to contract and dilate, and will ſhow, in ſenſible degrees, by a moveable hand upon a marked ſcale, the otherwiſe leſs ſenſible quantities of ſuch contraction and dilitation. If theſe inſtruments are all kept in the ſame ſame place while making, and are graduated together while ſubject to the ſame degrees of moiſture or dryneſs, I apprehend you will have ſo many comparable hygrometers, which being ſent into different countries, and continued there for ſome time, will find and ſhow there the mean of the different dryneſs and moiſture of the air of thoſe countries, and that with much leſs trouble than by any hygrometer hitherto in uſe.

Extracts from Democratic Rage; Or, Louis the Unfortunate. A Tragedy. By William Preſton, Eſq.

MARAT, *ſolus.*

YE too ſhall periſh, for I know you well;
Tyrants in embryo;—a Marius this,
And that a Cinna;—but the times demand them.—
'Tis their ambition that muſt purge the ſtate,
From every relique of nobility
From ev'ry dangerous man, whoſe pride would build,
On worth ſuperior, or ſuperior wiſdom,
Claim to pre-eminence. All muſt be equal;
Or all no more are free—the pride of genius
Will ne'er ſubmit to herd among the crowd.

The

The pomp of words, the vanity of ſcience,
Will be diſtinguiſhed—we muſt cut them off.
Wit, wiſdom, virtue—ev'ry head, that tow'rs
Above the reſt, deforms the general ſyſtem
Of broad equality, and tends to gain
Dominion o'er the crowd. Equality,
Be thou my god. To thee, I ſacrifice
Whole bleeding hecatombs; that buſtling fool
Shall be the prieſt; and, laſt, a choſen victim
On ſome high day of ſolemn ſacrifice,
Shall bleed himſelf. With deadly hate, I view,
Each haughty thing, that, in ſociety,
Would claim a place above me; and my place,
Save in the day of common anarchy,
Is low indeed; for, nature to my birth
Denied her bounties, ev'ry power of mind,
And grace of perſon, that, with ſmooth attraction,
Advance her minions; and conſpir'd with fortune,
To mark me out, for pain and indigence,
And vile ſubſervient ſtation; ſtigmatized me,
With want and infamy. Yet, in deſpite
Of nature and of fortune, I have gain'd
An envy'd rank; and wield the rod of pow'r,
To ſcourge the proud and great; with ſuch, I ſwear
Eternal war; not leſs the foe confirm'd
Of all ſuperiors, than the punic chief
Of proud aſpiring Rome, but I muſt hence.—
Yet, model empires; and in thoughts elate,
Upborne in clouds of fancy'd excellence
The ſpheres of virtue tread, and think ye roll
In a ſuperior orb; I wield an engine—
That ſoon ſhall lay you proſtrate in the duſt.

Enter, to him, Kerſaint with Sieyes.

In vain your wily arts; th' almighty will,
That ſacred law, th' almighty people's will,
Decrees the tyrant's doom; and he muſt fall.

Ker. Away thou miſcreant, can'ſt thou bear the ſight
Of honourable men? dive deep in earth,
Thy proper element; nor ſtand contraſted,
Profaning day, to God and his good works.—
I ſhudder at thee, thou art crimſon'd o'er
With murd'rous hue. The ſmell of blood aſcends;
Aſcends—it fills the boundleſs atmoſphere
With ſuch pollution, that no virtuous thing
May near thee dwell.

Mar. Such cenſure is my praiſe.
Ye ſay, I ſmell of blood; it is my boaſt
That I do ſmell of blood. O might the ſcent
Fill the wide air, and poiſon, on their ſeats,
The deſpots of the earth! Ye ſay, Marat
Is red with butchery;—true—I am red
With blood of tyrants; 'tis my proudeſt boaſt.
O let me wade to freedom, thro' the blood
Of monarchs and their minions, I was born
The ſcourge of royalty, the great apoſtle
Of proud equality. For this, the pavements
Of Paris ſmoak with blood; for this, the Seine
Is choak'd with mangled dead, that, from the ſtream,
The wond'ring natives drive, and, ye, beware—
This abject, vile, deteſted murd'rous thing
Is maſter of your fates—a day ſhall come.—

[*Exit* Marat.

Kerſ. Thrice happy Britain!
There, the mild genius of her virtuous ſons
Inſures the temp'rate rule of equal laws,
Juſtice, and decent order; pure alike

From eaſtern ſoftneſs, and from gothic fury,
That fill the unhappy Frank. Alike they ſhun,
The tyranny of democratic rage,
To level all diſtinction; and, more hateful,
Tho', ſure, leſs noxious, of deſpotic pow'r
That ſtrikes the palace but the cottage ſpares.
No theoriſts inflame the fickle crowd,
With fine-ſpun ſyſtems, to fanatic orgies,
Philoſophize to madneſs, or produce
A monſter, in the hiſtory of man,
Enthuſiaſt crowds, by metaphyſic themes.
Inflam'd to wilder bigotry, than fill'd
The mad cruſaders, or fanatic bands,
That follow'd Omar, when their arch impoſtor
Pour'd them reſiſtleſs o'er the chriſtian world.

The Queen's Apartment in the Temple.

The Queen and Princeſs Elizabeth, the Princeſs Royal aſleep on a couch, the Dauphin, at a diſtance, with a port feuille, drawing.

Princeſs Elizabeth—looking over the Princeſs Royal.

Still ſhe repoſes. 'Tis a bleſſed reſpite
From agonizing thought. The languid frame
Sinks in the arms of ſleep in ſpite of care.—
Well, little one, how goes thy taſk? Oh fie,
Such ſombrous colouring; What, this a landſcape?
Daup. Black, black is ever next me; and no wonder;
For this abode is gloomy—Thou art ſad,
My mother ſadder ſtill, and my poor ſiſter
Saddeſt of all!—I would that we were free.—
When I ſit down to copy out a landſcape,
The ſtreams and groves, and fields, with ſun-ſhine gay,
It makes me wiſh, that ſtill, as in times paſt,
I might be free to range, and ſkip, and play;
And when a wand'ring bird, as oft befalls,
Againſt the window beats, with careleſs wing,
Methinks I envy him, and would exchange
My hopes of royalty for his free ſtate.
Queen. Thy hopes of royalty!—oh child, child, child!
Avenging heav'n look down on me and mine.
Daup. But, mother, why is this? Muſt we remain
All the next ſummer in this narrow room?
Nor range the fields, nor chace the butterflies,
Nor cull wild flowers, nor ſee the lambkins ſport,
As in times paſt? Oh, when I ſee the ſun,
And think of the green fields; I grow ſo ſick
To range abroad. Why are we thus confin'd?—
I would I were a bird; but 'tis moſt ſtrange,
What can they fear from a poor little child,
Simple, and weak, that they ſhould mew me up
Like an unhappy bird, in this dark cage?
Tell me, how fares my father? Shall I ſee him,
And have his bleſſing? We have long been parted.
Queen. Thy father is condemned. Thou haſt no father—
Condemn'd, condemn'd to die, moſt wretched child.
P. Eliz. Forbear thy clam'rous grief; thou wilt awake
This ſleeping wretch, that hath a moment ſtol'n
From feeling of her pangs.
Daup. Would I could paint
Like thoſe fine artiſts that adorn the ceilings
Of palaces and churches.
P. Eliz. Why, my child?

Daup

Daup. I would deſcribe our ſtory. Firſt, a king
Torn from his palace and his friends, confin'd
In a vile priſon: thro' the grated windows,
The ſcanty beams ſhould paſs; his eyes, with weeping,
Should be all red, his viſage pale and wan,
His hair ſhould hang neglected, and his garb
Expreſs th' extreme of ſorrow. I would paint
His woeful ſiſter, and afflicted wife,
His wretched daughter, and his little ſon,
Degraded from a prince, and now become
An hopeleſs beggar child. The portraiture
Should be ſo pity moving, and ſo true,
That all mankind, ſhould wonder firſt, then weep,
Then join relenting, and redeem my father.

Queen. Redeem thy father! fooliſh child forbear;
Thine artleſs prattle ſtings me to the ſoul.
Oh happy thou, that can'ſt not feel thy ſtate!

Daup. Sure, Cleri tells me, they have murder'd all
My father's friends and ſervants, good Laporte,
That venerable man, the Jacobins
Have cut his head off; and the valiant Swiſs,
Thoſe brave tall fellows, who have borne me, oft
In their ſtout arms—all murder'd, and he ſays,
They'll kill my father, too, and you and me.
This, ſure, is ſtrange; for we ne'er injur'd them.

Queen. Why, why does reaſon hold her fatal ſeat?
And mem'ry, why reſide within this brain,
Too, too, tenacious of the happy paſt,
To tear my ſoul, with cruel diligence,
Dwelling on images of parted joy,
Reflecting all augmented, and with ſkill,
Redoubling every horrid circumſtance,
Of miſery around me? Gracious heav'n;
Am I the worſhipp'd queen of mighty France,
Daughter and ſiſter of an emperor?

Daup. But, muſt I loſe my father?

P. Eliz. Wretched child!
Too ſoon, too ſoon; thy words are ominous.

Queen. And nature, too, with fortune, has conſpir'd
More to degrade me. Where is now the light
Of radiant beauty, that around me pour'd
A beaming glory? Fled is all the fire
That fill'd theſe eyes, and gave their glances power,
To win or to command. No more my voice
Around me calls the pleaſures, bids the world
For my amuſement toil, the gay delights,
Exalted joys, and gallant luxury,
Refin'd by genius, that the moments fill'd,
While hours and days, enamour'd of the ſcene,
Forgot their courſe. All vaniſhed—Where the crowds,
With prompt obſervance of contentious duty?

P. Eliz. We want the common forms, that poliſh'd France
Was wont to pay the meaneſt of our ſex;
The common decencies, wont to reſtrain
The brute unletter'd hind, are outrag'd all,
In us and ours.

Queen. I feel thee, hoary age;
Thy ſnows untimely on my head are ſtrew'd.
Grief hath anticipated thine approach,
With tranſport I ſhould hail them, might they prove
The harbingers of freedom.—Siſter haſte—
Look there, look there, moſt ſtrange and horrible.

P. Eliz. I nothing can diſcern, ſave the dim caſement,
That toward the garden looks;—but moderate
Thy voice—perhaps our ſurly keepers hear,
And comment on thy ſayings.

Queen. 'Tis amazing—
This ſudden blindneſs: grief hath dim'd thine eyes,
Or thou would'ſt plainly mark: for there I ſee it.—
Nay, wonder not—'tis there, it onward moves.—
Think it not working fancy or th' effect
Of a diſtemper'd thought. Look there, loook there.
P. Eliz. What doſt thou mean? Thy fix'd and hollow eyes
Are turn'd on vacancy.
Queen. Incredulous!
Behold that crimſon arch of bloody drops
Athwart the chamber ſtretch'd, the gory dew,
Like atomies, ſuſpended hangs in air,
And from that arch's point, a bleeding head
Sails gradual down to me—on either hand
The graceful treſſes flow—on me ſhe ſmiles,
Smiles ev'n in death. 'Tis ſhe, my faithful friend,—
Welcome, ev'n thus; welcome, thou bloody pledge.—
Yes, ye fell blood hounds, I accept your boon,
This only relique of my mangled friend.
P. Eliz. Now, gracious heav'n reſtore the light of reaſon,
To her diſtemper'd mind.
Queen. Thou art deceiv'd.
I am not frantic. With my waking eyes,
And ſober mind I ſaw it.—Now, 'tis fled,
The bow diſſolves, and all the chamber floor
Is crimſon'd o'er with blood—Think me not mad.
I would to heaven I were!—Madneſs would bring
A kind oblivion, of the paſt and preſent,
And joys peculiar to my ſad condition,
I then might think this wretched ſeat a throne,
This dark unhealthy cloiſter a fair palace.
Fancy might free this body from reſtraint,
This mind from cares, and call around my bow'rs,
And ſhades, and fountains. I might crown my brows
With ſtraw, and think I wore a diadem.---
Oh cruel that I am!—My clam'rous grief
Has wak'd my ſuff'ring child. Poor innocence,
I've robb'd thee of a treaſure, and recall'd thee
To ſickneſs and deſpair. But deem not this,
Sole injury, that thy moſt wretched parent
Has to her children wrought.
P. Royal. My deareſt mother
Give me thine hand, and thou my other parent,
Raiſe me, ſuſtain me, aid my trembling limbs,
To reach the eaſement; let me ſee the ſun,
And breathe ſuch air, as this encloſure yields.—
Bleſt ſource of life and light, thro' theſe dim grates,
Thy beams flow temper'd, hail, thou glorious emblem,
Of future entity; in the dark cells,
Of night and ſilence, thou doſt ſink to reſt;
To riſe with light renew'd.
Queen. How fares my child?
Thy hands are damp and chill.
P. Royal. O much reſtor'd.
Fled are the ſacred dread, and inward loathing,
Panting anxiety, and dire oppreſſion.—
Still weak, indeed, and languid, but my weakneſs,
Has ſomewhat of internal luxury,
A moſt delicious feeling paſt the pow'r
Of language to deſcribe.
P. Eliz. Haſt thou not ſlept?
P. Royal. O moſt refreſhing ſleep, ſweet, ſweet and tranquil—
And then ſuch golden dreams, ſuch ſcenes of bliſs!
I feel the recollection tranquilize
Corroding thought, and thro' my fainting heart,
Diffuſe new life and health.
Queen. What were thy dreams?
P. Royal. Methought the populace of Paris throng'd,
With joyful viſages, and eager ſhouts,

That

That rent the ſky; and on their ſhoulders bore,—

Queen. Bore whom, and whither?—

P. Royal. To his coronation,
Methought, they bore my father. Thouſand forms
Surpaſſing human, clad in dazzling robes,
Of light tranſcendant, in their arms receiv'd,
And plac'd him on a throne, with beamy ſtars
Surrounded. At his footſtool, proſtrate fell
The nations of the earth, and paid him homage,
As univerſal king; and, at the word,
The ground with palms was ſhaded, that obtain'd
The growth of ages, in a moment's lapſe;
And roſes bloom'd around, and fill'd the air,
With fragrance moſt divine. My father then,
Caſting his eyes below, amidſt the crowd,—
Perceiv'd me, where I ſtood; and with his hand,
Beckon'd me to him; cleaving air, I roſe.—
Upborne by hands inviſible, and ſate
Beſide him on the throne. Around us then,
Thoſe bright angelic forms diſplay'd their wings,
And drew from golden harps ſuch thrilling ſounds,
As wrapt us in delight.

Daup. Alas my ſiſter,
They ſay that viſions their reverſe portend.—
O might our father reign, and thou, and I
Partake his glory, for a glorious thing
It is to reign: a monarch has ſuch pow'r
Of making happy.---Sure, were I a king,
I would not hurt a creature.---I rejoic'd
When the Baſtile was levell'd. I would fill
My treaſury with gold and ſilver coin,
And keep the key myſelf, that when I ſaw
A poor afflicted man or wretched child,
Like the ſad king of France, and me his ſon,
I might rejoice their hearts.

The King, ſolus. [*After hearing that ſentence of Death was pronounced againſt him, has liberty to have an Interview with his family.*]

A dreadful privilege. I then ſhall ſee them—
Claſp them a moment--and for ever part.
My ſoul recoils; would I were now to die—
Nor meet this dreadful trial—it muſt be,
My ſuff'ring wife—my child—my innocent!

Enter the Queen, Princeſs Elizabeth, Princeſs Royal, and Dauphin.

Queen. My lord—my huſband!—and yet dearer name,
My king—the king of France—long, long a ſtranger
To theſe dear pledges, fold them to thy heart—
Reſtore them their exiſtence:—they have mourn'd,
In darkneſs and deſpair;—thy countenance
Gives them the light of hope, reſtores their being,
Sole being, that th' aſpiring progeny
And wives of kings ſhould know.—Yes, royal Capet,
I come to hail thee with the gladſome tidings.

King. Deluſive viſions—baniſh all thine hopes,
My faithful ſervants have ignobly fall'n—
By hands of vile aſſaſſins; and their king
Follows this hour, and leaves the wretched ſtate,
A diſmal theatre, where Robeſpierre,
And his infernal comrades paramount
Shall act their tragedies.—Look up, my child,
My daughter;—thou art chang'd, ſince laſt theſe eyes
Behold thy graceful form—how pale and wan!

P. Royal. Thus let me claſp thee, never more to part.

King. Indeed I ſee, I feel, my ſuff'ring angel,
There is a ſad prophetic verity
In what thou ſay'ſt. We ſhall indeed, be join'd

And that full ſoon, no more, no more to part.
Queen. Look down, thou king of kings, thou god of juſtice.
Send thine avenging ſpirit.—
King. Do not curſe,
Nor make thy God, accomplice with his creatures,
In deadly paſſions. O, were heav'n vindictive,
What doom were ours!—Hear thou a diff'rent pray'r.
O ſpare my people, heav'n—may beaming truth
Pervade miſguided ſouls, and peace and order,
The reign of reaſon, and of equal law,
And humble piety poſſeſs the land.
Queen. And ſhall I ſee theſe beings mark'd for ſcorn,
And thee for death? But vengeance is at hand.
Daup. Nay, mother, why is this; for long, long months,
My father has been abſent—now, he comes,
And you would chide him from us. Bleſs me, father.
King. My child, my child, may God relent and bleſs thee.
His hand is heavy on thy little head—
Arm him with fortitude to bear his doom.—
For aid, or hope, or pity, from mankind—
Vain, vain dependence!—This—this laſt embrace—
My mortal hour is come. I go, before thee,
To ſeats of happineſs, where thou ſhalt find me,
And dwell for ever, if thy ſoul is ſway'd—
By virtue's precepts.
Queen. O, my royal lord,
I muſt not leave thee longer, in the gloom
Of ignorant deſpondence; heav'n relents—
Agents divine are buſy to redeem thee.
King. I know not what thou wouldſt;—thy words portend
Some hope;—thou art deceiv'd, if thou haſt fram'd
Hope of deliverence for thy wretched huſband,
Save by the ſtroke of death. I now muſt give thee
A parting laſt embrace, and claſp my children.
Thus, to my heart, and thus, and then, reſign them,
For ever!—Know, this mercy is indulg'd,
In contemplation of approaching death.
Queen. My lord, my huſband, no, thou ſhalt not die.
The faithful Paris ſhall theſe gloomy walls—
King. Let us not waſte the moments—to thy care,
Need I commend theſe children? Thou, my ſiſter,
Be thou a ſecond parent, join the taſk
Of counſel and inſtruction; let them learn,
To truſt in him who made them, and receive,
With meek ſubmiſſion and exalted zeal,
His hallow'd precepts.—Thou unhappy parent
Of royal ſufferers, oh forgive the pangs,
From me, their guiltleſs, but deſtructive cauſe,
On all I love redounding; may'ſt thou ſtand,
At preſent, free from ſelf-accuſing thought,
And, at the future, by the judge of hearts,
In ſight of men and angels be abſolved
From touch of guilt and cenſure.—O my children,
Next to your duty to that gracious pow'r,
That chaſtens us in mercy, O, remember,—
Be firmly joined in amity; on earth
Your friends, alas, are few; with pious love,
And rev'rent gratitude, regard your mother.—
My ſiſter in maternal care is join'd—
May ſhe be join'd, by filial piety,
A ſecond mother;—as for thee, my ſon,—
Too young to know the horrors of thy ſtate,
Altho', alas, thine infant mind outruns

Thy

Thy bounded ſpace, and antedates misfortune,
A man in feelings, but a child in years.
Daup. But tell me, father, when ſhalt thou be free?
King. Soon, ſoon, my child, I ſhall be free as air.
Daup. And wilt thou take me with thee? I remember,
One night, you woke, and hurried me along;
'Twas frightful dark, and ſaid we ſhould be free,
And then we travell'd ſuch a wondrous diſtance,
Methinks, we ne'er had ſtopt, but ſo it chanc'd,
A ſaucy man came out, and turn'd us back.—
I would that we were free.
King I ſoon muſt leave thee.—
My ſon, my ſon, revere my parting words,
Imprint them on thy ſoul, if heav'n ſhould call thee
To that laborious and unquiet ſtate,
Grac'd with th' impoſing name of royalty,—
Know, that a king, in ſight of heav'n, ſuſtains
A function moſt tremendous; mighty talents
To him are giv'n, and moſt ſevere th' account
Of talents miſapply'd;—He muſt devote
His thoughts, his cares, his dreams, his very being,
For thoſe he rules, and think their happineſs,
His happineſs, his fame, and his ſalvation.
Daup. O father, were I king, the cruel men
That kill'd Laporte ſhould feel that I could puniſh.
King. Thou, as a king, forget I was thy father.
But, as a man, remember, to forewarn thee,
How frail the tenure of humanity.
Forget my wrongs for vengeance, but retain them,
To ſtimulate thy ſoul, with anxious zeal,
To make thy people happy. Would a king
Render himſelf ſecure, and reach the ſummit
Of all the good his pious heart deſigns,—
Let him retain a due authority—
Elſe vain the kingly name;—his ſcanty pow'r,
Becomes, like med'cine us'd in ſmall proportion,
Deſtructive, which had life and health diffus'd
Thro' ev'ry member, giv'n with copious hand,—
But well remember, and, if providence—
Allow thee means, an hundred fold repay
The care and kindneſs of the faithful few,
That, fall'n on evil days, beſet with dangers,
Preſerv'd their loyalty. I have incurr'd—
A ſacred debt—on thee, my heir in woe,
And ſure, I truſt, my heir, in gratitude,
Devolves th' incumbrance.
Daup. Father I have found
The means to free thee from this gloomy place;—
The ſoldiers love me—I will paſs the guards,
I know they will not cruelly detain me;—
And run about the ſtreets and cry for mercy,
For mercy to a king;——and I will fall
Low on my knees, before that Robeſpierre,
Tho' much I hate him, and before Marat,
And ſwear to love them, if they ſave my father.
P. Royal. Sure death approaches, bear me to my father,
Recline me at his feet and let me graſp
His hand—and breathe—oh! oh! my parting ſoul.
P. Eliz. The light forſakes her eye, the red her lip.
Her hands are cold and clammy, and the dews
Of death o'erſpread her temples.

King.

King. Bear her hence—
Recline her on the couch—tears, tears be dry'd.—
Vain reſolutions!—daughter, daughter, daughter!—
This ſpectacle has robb'd me of myſelf—
And I would for ſome little ſpace poſſeſs—
My faculties unclouded——bear her hence—
For ever from theſe eyes my child!—my ſiſter!

[*Exit* Princeſs Royal, *ſupported by* Princeſs Elizabeth.

Queen. O Paris, Paris, haſte—no longer mock
My weary hopes—this earth ſhall be my throne,
Here will I ſit, ſovereign, at leaſt, in woe,
And never riſe until I riſe a queen.—

King. O, cling not to the world, nor cheriſh hope,
Groundleſs and wild.—I know the doom is paſt
Beyond recall of man——theſe idle ſounds—
Of hope illuſive more diſtract my ſoul,
Than piercing ſhrieks, of ſorrow and deſpair:—
Peace—hear me calmly—for I would bequeath
Some parting precepts to this little-one—
All that his father and his king may leave him.
Remember, boy, ſhould royalty be thine,
The faithful band, that for thy father bled,
Their parents, and their progeny ſurvive,
To feel thy gratitude——full well I know,
That many, where I chiefly hop'd to find
Love and attachment, in the day of trial?—
Forſook their benefactor;——but, my ſon,
Should power be thine hereafter, dim thine eyes
For objects of reſentment; purge thine optics,
With euphraſy, that thou, with ſharpeſt ken,
May'ſt mark the ſubjects of beneficence.
Heav'n ſway'd the heart of many, that I found,
Love unexpected, tho' my wretched ſtate
Precluded preſent good, and flatt'ring hope,
Of future recompence, and honeſt zeal,—
That truly ſerv'd me, ſerv'd me, ev'n in dangers
Moſt fatal, which might ſhake the conſtancy
Of friendſhip tried and firm;—but I muſt pauſe,
Leſt ev'n the whiſpers of a grateful tongue
Prove mortal to their theme; thou may'ſt requite
Their unbought ſervices—but I may ſound
My thanks and praiſes to the good Chamilly,
And pious Edgeworth—they have ſoothed my hours,
In this abode of horrors, willing victims
Of holy friendſhip, and my Cleri too—
He hath been conſtant, 'midſt ſurrounding dangers.

Re-enter Petion, Santerre, and the other Deputies.

Petion. Louis, of France, excuſe the fatal duty,
Moſt painful to my ſoul---the moments fly——

King. A while delay;---I ſhall not hold you long—
May heav'n forgive my cauſeleſs enemies.
For, ſure, I cannot tax my conſcious thought,
From manhood upward, with delib'rate wrong
To living mortal, ev'n in careleſs hours
Of boundleſs pow'r, proſperity, and eaſe.——
But if I err'd, unknowing, and forgot
My duty to my ſubjects, heav'n and they
Forgive, and pity, me, as I forgive
The fatal efforts of miſguided zeal,

And

And popular reſentment urg'd to frenzy,
By wild fanatics, or deſigning traitors,
Fatal alike to me.——Thou good ſupreme,
Hope of the hopeleſs, comfort of the wretched,
Behold theſe miſerables,---look, with pity,
On us, unequall'd in our preſent pangs,
As in our glory paſt!---To thee, Maria,
My children I bequeath;---their future life,
If heav'n ſhould pleaſe to grant them life, is marked,
For ſuff'rings paſt example: let them learn
To ſeek that pow'r, whoſe all-ſupporting hand,
Alone, is ſolid ſtrength, and feel, and know,
If heav'n ſhould call them to the dangerous ſtate
Of earthly pomp and grandeur, that their worth
Is ſmall, indeed, and their duration brief;---
That earthly crowns, tho' baubles they may ſeem,
Dreadfully pond'rous, ſink the heads that wear them
In deepeſt condemnation---but when virtues,
Brighter than jewels, blend their hallow'd rays
Around the circlet, they are paſſports, then,
That give the wearers entrance---to a ſeat
High and conſpicuous 'midſt the bleſt above.---
My child, my child, hope not for good or glory
Fleeting and earthly,---'tis deluſion all.--
Look there---thy god is there—there only ſeek
Thy glory and thy good.---Hopes, aims, and thoughte
Be heav'nward all directed.—View thy mother.---

Queen. No mother, as no wife—all human ties
Are at an end, all names are blotted out,
From nature's book! deſpair, deſpair, deſpair!—
I hate thee child, the ſight of thee is madneſs,
Begone, begone, begone---take him, in mercy,
And kill him with my huſband, ere he learns,
To feel th' extent of ſorrow---hang not on me;
Away, away, thou wretched little one.

Daup. My father--O my father!-let me fly---
Oh give me way---I'll kneel and kiſs the ground,
And kiſs the hands of every citizen.

Petion. What wouldſt thou little one?--

Daup. O give me way---
I fly, to ſave a father and a king.
Santerre, Santerre, wilt thou be merciful,
And give me way. I fly to ſave my father---
O take me, in his ſtead; my blood will ſerve
To calm the furious crowd, and when they ſee me,
So young and helpleſs---they will, ſure, be mov'd
With pity, and reſtore my headleſs trunk,
To my poor parents--poor I now muſt call them.---

Sant. Reſtrain that child. He talks us from our purpoſe.

Daup. Why would they kill my father, let me hence
I'll range about the ſtreets and raiſe the people:
I'll find ſome royal hearts to pity me,
Off, let me paſs---I fly to ſave my father---

[Dauphin *runs out.*

King. A ſacred inſpiration fills my breaſt---
I hail him king of France.---The depths of time
Are rich in mighty things; the minutes toil
With a prodigious birth, that ſhall confound
The wond'ring world.---

Queen. Two days---two days delay. ---

King. Speak'ſt of delay?--- thy reaſon is diſturb'd
Time flies---it bears me from thee, paſs two hours---
And I am number'd with my anceſtors,

That in the tomb repoſe.
Queen. The tomb---the tomb---
Oh, mercy, mercy !---Louis---king of France.----
Petion. With grief of ſoul we treſpaſs--but our miſſion
Prohibits more delay.
King. All gracious heav'n,
That, for wiſe purpoſes, beyond the ken---
Of human foreſight, hath ordain'd for me,
This lot of ſuff'rance, O ſuſtain my ſoul,
To bear it royally—let no baſe ſymptom,
Of human weakneſs ſtain my parting hour !
I will not cry farewell---this laſt embrace --
Where are my children ?---raiſe her, life forſakes
The languid frame---'tis vain---I muſt be gone---
The voice of heav'n itſelf has call'd me from thee.
Queen. Thus, thus, I claſp him, break my circling arms --
Break ev'ry limb, and tear me, joint, by joint ;---
The cords of life, each agonizing nerve,
In dying efforts, ſhall around him twine;
And ye muſt break them all---relentleſs monſters --
Ye loath'd deteſted fiends, in human form.
Petion. O ſcene of horror---'tis a dreadful function.
Queen. To death, to death---death on a ſcaffold.—Monſters—
Aſſaſſins !--hell hounds !—is he not your king ?--
Fall down with reverence.—Hah !—in ſavage joy—
Ye mock my rage—ſecure in villainy—
Vile ſacrilegious things.—He ſhall not go,—
Thus will I hold him—thus—will grow upon him,——
With theſe ſtrong claſps, thus grov'ling on the earth.—
Hew of theſe hands, and tear me, mangle me.—
Another trophy, ſend my gory head,
To ſpeak your clemency, and join Lamballe.
King. Spare me, Maria, thy convulſive feelings,
Thy dreadful agonies, unman my ſoul—
The cup, indeed, is bitter—ſo ſupport her—
Seek for our children, bring them to her arms—
Convey me to the ſcaffold, ere ſhe wakes
One look—one parting look—farewell, for ever.

On Wagers.

(Continued from page 456.)

September 3 and 4, 1762.

A FOOT RACE was performed againſt time, by John France, of Slaithwaite, in the pariſh of Huddersfield, for a conſiderable wager. He was allowed twenty-eight hours to run one hundred miles, and won by only ſix minutes.

November 3. Two dray-men in Tooley-ſtreet, drank gin for a wager; he that firſt gave out, to pay for it; when, after they had drank a quart each, one was ſeized with the hiccups, and expired in two hours after.

December 22. A wager of a thouſand pounds againſt fifty, laid ſometime before, by two gentlemen of note in the city, was determined and paid. The fact in queſtion was, whether the preliminaries of peace were ſigned the 2d or the 3d of November. He that betted the 1000l. opined for the 2d, and was ſo poſitive as to lay againſt 50l. but the matter being proved againſt him, he generouſly paid. It is probable, his poſitiveneſs in this wager aroſe from his correſpondent's wrong information by 12 hours. The plenipotentiaries did agree about all the preliminaries the 2d of November, at night, over a bottle, but did not ſign them till the next morning.

January 17, 1763. A gentleman, for a wager of ten guineas, undertook to take up one hundred ſtones, at a yard diſtant from each other, on the Serpentine river in Hyde-park, by ſkaiting within the hour, which he performed in fifty-one minutes.

February 9. A baker in Whitecroſs-ſtreet,

ſtreet, for a wager of one hundred guineas to ten, drew a weight of twenty pounds, by a ſingle cord, from one end of the Mall in St. James's-park, to the other (the weight being placed at one end of the Mall and he at the other) which he performed in twenty-four minutes. He was allowed half an hour to do it.

February 16. A man who ſold fiſh about Chelſea, Fulham, &c. undertook to run from Hyde-park corner to the 7-mile ſtone at Brentford, in one hour, with fifty-ſix pound weight of fiſh on his head, which he performed with eaſe in forty-five minutes. This was reckoned the moſt extraordinary affair that had been executed for many years.

About the ſame time, a man, who was to run a coach-wheel eight miles within an hour, performed it in St. George's-fields, in fifty-nine minutes and a half, on a platform of wood erected a quarter of a mile in length, and about two inches from the ground. There were many bets depending, and many perſons of diſtinction preſent.

April 20. A porter walked from the conduit in Cheapſide, to Highgate, for a wager of five pounds, and a leg of mutton and caper ſauce. He was allowed an hour, but performed it in fifty-ſix minutes.

April 25. On Tueſday, a young gentleman walked fifty miles for a wager. He was to walk, and walk only, from Holborn-bars to the 25-mile ſtone at Redbourn, and back again, in twelve hours; which he performed in leſs than the time limited, with eaſe.

May 30. A perſon walked ſix times from Oxford market to Putney, and back again, (computed about ſixty-three miles) in eleven hours and forty-ſix minutes, for a wager of thirty guineas; which was fifteen minutes leſs than allowed him to do it in.

June 13. A young man, for a wager of forty guineas, undertook to hop ſixty-eight yards in the Artillery Ground in twenty hops, which he performed with ſurpriſing agility, to the admiration of the numerous ſpectators, having no more than twelve inches left for the laſt hop.

December 6. A foot match was run on Moulſey-hurſt, by a ſhepherd, againſt time. He was to run fifteen miles in an hour and a half, and performed it in an hour and twenty-eight minutes.

May 1764. At a foot race on the Deptford road, by two tanners, the winner run nine miles in an hour and four minutes.

April 26, 1765. A lad of fifteen years old, apprentice to a carman in Whitechapel, eat, at a public-houſe, for a wager of two guineas, ſeven pounds of beef-ſtakes, all ſolid meat, a quartern loaf, and drank two quarts of porter. He had two hours allowed him to finiſh this, his ſupper, but devoured the whole in leſs than an hour and a half.

June 26. Two mowers near Wells, in Somerſetſhire, cut down four acres of graſs, in an hour and ſeventeen minutes, for a wager of twenty pounds, which they won by performing it only one minute within the time; two to one againſt them.

June 28. Was determined a wager between two noblemen, for a thouſand guineas, that a boat ſhould go twenty-five miles in an hour. For this purpoſe, a large circular trench, of one hundred feet diameter, and nine feet wide, was dug in a field behind Jenny's Whim, near Chelſea-bridge; and in the centre of the land ſurrounded by this trench was fixed a poſt, with a radius extending to the middle of the canal, ſo that the boat being tied to the moveable end of the radius might be moved, with great velocity, by a very ſlow motion by a horſe faſtened to ſome point of the radius between the boat and the centre. The wager was, however, loſt, by part of the tackling giving way, though the trial had ſucceeded perfectly well the day before.

July 10. A lad, about ſeventeen years old, apprentice to Mr. Maxwell, a waterman on the Bank-ſide, Southwark, eat a ſhoulder of lamb that weighed upward of five pounds, and two quarts of green peas, without either bread or beer, in leſs than fifty minutes, for a wager of half a guinea.

July 30. A young woman, near Cockermouth, walked ſeventy-two miles in one day, viz. from Blencoge to within two miles of Newcaſtle.

Augugſt 17. Mr. Mullins, a watch-caſe-maker, in Shoreditch, near fifty years old, walked, without ſhoes or ſtockings, from Shoreditch church to St. George's church in the Borough, and back again, being about four miles, for a wager of ſix guineas, in the ſpace of forty-ſix minutes and a half, having had fifty allowed him.

September 30. Thomas Scot, a peruke maker, of York, rode his own horſe from that city to London, in thirty-two hours and forty minutes, being 192 miles.

November 15. Walter Willey, a brewer's ſervant, devoured, at a public-houſe, in Alderſgate-ſtreet, a roaſted gooſe, that weighed ſix pounds, and a quartern loaf, and drank three quarts of porter, in an hour and eighteen minutes, for a wager of two guineas. He had an hour and a half allowed him to do it in.

About the ſame time, a mare ſtarted from the Fox and Hounds, Tottenham-court-road, to draw a ſingle horſe-chaiſe, with a perſon in it, to Lincoln, in twenty hours, but performed the journey with eaſe in nineteen hours and a quarter.—The diſtance is upward of 130 miles.

May 14, 1766. George Noble, nineteen years old, apprentice to a gardener, walked, for a wager of three guineas, from the 7-mile ſtone at the upper end of Wandſworth, with a baſket of three hundred aſparagus on his head, to the Borough-market, Southwark, which is upward of ſix miles, in fifty-eight minutes. He had an hour to do it.

May 19. A young man, nineteen years of age, apprentice to Mr. Turner, watchmaker, in Alderſgate-ſtreet, eat a leg of pork of ſix pounds, and a peaſe pudding, weighing in proportion, at a public-houſe, in Iſlington, for a trifling wager, in leſs than three quarters of an hour; after which he drank a pint of brandy at two draughts, and went away ſeemingly in perfect health.

July 10. One Dobſon, a lighterman, undertook, for a wager of five guineas, to ſwim on his back from Weſtminſter-bridge to Putney-bridge, in an hour and three quarters, without turning himſelf in the water; which he performed in nineteen minutes within the time.

July 14. A match at cricket was played on Blackheath, between eleven Greenwich penſioners, who had each loſt an arm, and eleven others, who had loſt each a leg, which afforded much ſport to a great number of ſpectators and was won with eaſe by the former.

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'I am convinced that the rage for laying or accepting wagers, has nothing manly or uſeful in it. I am convinced that this practice has been generally confined to perſons of very weak minds, or to thoſe of avaricious tempers, or, in other words, the gambling *rich*, and the vulgar *poor*. The former encourage extraordinary feats of riding; the latter, not able to ſupport the inſtruments of ſuch wagers, viz. horſes, content themſelves with walking, eating, or drinking in an extraordinary manner. But as the general effect of all remarkable wagers, is a great waſte of time and money, and as the public mind is, in ſuch caſes, conſiderably agitated, ſo as to give a fame or notoriety to that which is abſtractedly of little conſequence, it becomes a queſtion, how far the public good is concerned in ſuch affairs, or, in other words, whether they are of any real utility? To this queſtion I do not heſitate to ſay, that I never yet knew one wager, the reſult of which might not have been kept a profound ſecret between the parties, without the leaſt injury to any human inſtitution or human creature in exiſtence.

Here is, for inſtance, a man, who rides a horſe ſeventeen miles in an hour, and what then? Can either he, or the horſe, repeat the experiment? Is this a proof that horſes in general, or that any breed of horſes can be made to ride ſeventeen miles an hour! Of what uſe, then, is a horſe who can only ride one hour? The anſwer is, 'No matter for that; the horſe, to be ſure, was knocked up, but the man got a great deal of money.' And this anſwer, cruel and irrational as it is, equals any excuſe that has ever been offered for the barbarities inflicted on the moſt uſeful and noble animal in exiſtence.

Here is another man, who has run fifteen miles in leſs than an hour and a half. Running and walking are ſo far worthy

worthy of encouragement as they demonſtrate a ſtate of body, preſerved in health by temperance and exerciſe; but what temperance and exerciſe will make any half dozen men of this kingdom walk half the diſtance above mentioned twice over? But in this, as in the other caſe, 'great bets' were no doubt depending, and the victor came in for a plentiful ſhare.

As to hopping and jumping, I truſt, that if it could be proved that a man had hopped from Hyde-park corner to Kenſington, at three hops, no perſon would eſteem him a more uſeful member of ſociety, either in himſelf, or by his example, than if he had taken half an hour or more to walk the diſtance. Such gentlemen, indeed, are better able to ſupport themſelves and their families, by ſuch feats, than many others; for they may gain very good engagements at Sadler's Wells, and other places, where the performers have regular ſalaries for hazarding their neck to pleaſe the ſpectators.

Wagers reſpecting eating and drinking are ſo monſtrous and beaſtly in themſelves, that it is impoſſible they ſhould be encouraged by any but thoſe who have minds as low and groveling as the parties engaged. Among ſuch *minds*, however, I beg leave to mention, that I have ſeen ſome, which were the neglected property of perſons of rank and diſtinction, who did not ſcruple to debaſe their rank, and level their diſtinction, by witneſſing two human creatures performing an act the moſt pernicious to themſelves, and the moſt inſulting to the kindneſs of their Maker, that can well be conceived.

As to thoſe perſons who think themſelves entitled to extraordinary rewards, for having performed extraordinary feats, that are not in themſelves of the ſmalleſt public utility, I would remind them of that monarch, who, when applied to, to reward a man who had climbed up the outſide of a remarkable high ſpire, ſaid, that he would grant the man a patent, entitling him, and his heirs, for ever, to the excluſive privilege of climbing up the outſide of that ſpire.

There is a ſpecies of wagers, none of which occur in my liſt, becauſe it would exceed the limits even of a volume, to enumerate ſuch as are confined to a very ſmall circle. I mean wagering on matters of converſation. This, I believe, is wholly confined to this country, and is peculiar to the common people, though it occurs ſometimes in the higher gambling ſocieties. But among the lower claſs, whoever differs in opinion from another, though about the moſt trifling circumſtance, or in the moſt reſpectful manner, muſt confirm what he ſays by a wager. This practice, as it is abſurd and irrational, muſt be expected to adhere chiefly to low and vulgar minds: and I would have all thoſe who think higher of themſelves and of their underſtanding, to reflect, that when they take to this practice, they are following a precedent which they ſhould reject, and are countenancing a cuſtom which every *gentleman* would wiſh to repreſs. The ſpirit, however, is very general: and I know not whether it was not in conſequence of being inſpired by it, that a certain jury, whoſe opinions were equal, propoſed to toſs up for a verdict.'

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Thus far my friend's manuſcript. I ſhall probably take another opportunity to examine this ſubject more attentively; for there is a prevalence in our habits of gaming which ſeems wholly unaccountable, and which, if thoroughly conſidered and analyzed, may be found to ariſe from certain circumſtances, which it is within the power of the legiſlature to regulate. This much we may aver, that wherever the ſpirit of gambling is predominant, it will never want objects; and we know that it is ſo inceſſantly in purſuit of variety, that a true-bred gambler will bet as ſoon on the violence of his mother's fever, as on the ſwiftneſs of his horſe's feet: one inſtance, at leaſt, of the power of gambling, to efface from the mind all ſentiments of compaſſion, ſympathy, and duty, and to conſider all matters, and all events, merely as ſubſervient to the purpoſes of avarice.

I am, ſir, &c. R. S.

P. S. As I was about to ſend you this letter, my newſpaper was brought, in which I read the following article;

'On Sunday, April 7, a wager was decided

decided between his grace the duke of M——— and ſir C——— L———: it was a rowing match from London-bridge to Richmond, between two watermen in a wherry, and two in a *funny**. They ſtarted at two in the afternoon, againſt tide, and the funny, which beat the other by ten minutes, reached Richmond in three hours and three minutes. The wager was won by ſir C———, who gave the two victors twenty guineas for their exertions.'

It is impoſſible to read ſuch an article as this, without the deſire to animadvert upon it. Yet what terms can ſufficiently expreſs our deteſtation of the wanton injury thus inflicted on public decency? What are we to expect from the common claſs of mankind, when thoſe, who, from their ſuperior education, are qualified to ſhew a good example, and from their ſuperior rank, enabled, in a certain degree, to enforce it, are guilty of an open inſult on the laws of God and their country——ſuch an inſult as I ſhould have expected to proceed only from the low mobs, who aſſemble at boxing matches in the fields of Iſlington! The aggravation of this profanation of the Sabbath is great, when we conſider the rank of the parties. It is greater, when we advert to the appointment of a day of ſolemn faſting and humiliation. Perhaps it is greater ſtill, when we conſider that the parties were not ignorant of their crime. So ſecretly was it conducted, that not a ſuſpicion was entertained of any ſuch thing being projected, before it actually took place. Had it been otherwiſe, and the proper officers of juſtice could have got notice, it is to be hoped the rank of the parties would have been no protection againſt the ſhame and puniſhment due to an inſult, which, I may ſay, was thus offered to every good and thinking man in the kingdom. I ought to apologize, Mr. Editor, for the length of this poſtſcript, but I am hopeful you will not think it far out of the way of the ſubject of my letter.

N O T E.

* I am told that the proper name is a *doble*: the ſtem and ſtern are both alike, ſo that it may be rowed either way.

Singular Hiſtory of a Ghoſt.

[*Extracted from the Records of the Court of Juſticiary in Edinburgh.*]

UPON the tenth of June 1754, Duncan Terig, alias Clarke, and Alexander Bain Macdonald, were tried at Edinburgh, before the Court of Juſticiary, for the murder of Arthur David, ſerjeant in Gen. Guiſe's regiment of foot, on the 28th of Sept. 1749.

In the courſe of the proof for the crown. Alexander M'Pherſon depoſed, that an Apparition came one night, when he was in bed, to his bedſide, and and he ſuppoſing his viſitor to be one Farquharſon, his acquaintance, got up and followed it to the door, when it told him it was Serjeant Davies, and deſired him to go to a place it pointed out to him in the Hill of Chriſtie, where he would find its bones, and further requeſted, that he ſhould go to Farquharſon, who would accompany him to the hill, and aſſiſt him in burying them; that he went to the place pointed out, and there found a human body, of which the fleſh was moſtly conſumed, but that at that time he did not bury it. A few nights thereafter the Ghoſt paid him a ſecond viſit, and reminded him of his promiſe to bury the bones, and upon his enquiring who was the murderer, the Ghoſt told him they were D. Clarke and Alexander M'Donald. After this ſecond apparition, the witneſs and Farquharſon went and buried the bones.

Another witneſs, Iſabell M'Hardie, depoſed, that ſhe was in the ſame houſe with M'Pherſon, and that ſhe ſaw a naked man come into the houſe, and go toward M'Pharſon's bed.

Donald Farquharſon confirmed the teſtimony of M'Pherſon, as to the finding of the body, and his aſſiſting in burying it. He likewiſe depoſed, that M'Pherſon told him of the Ghoſt's viſit, and alſo of its requeſt to get him (Farquharſon) to aſſiſt him in burying the body.

The priſoners were acquitted principally on account of the evidence of theſe witneſſes, whoſe information from the Ghoſt threw an air of diſcredit on the whole proof. The agent for the priſon-

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ers told the relater of this extraordinary ſtory (that as they were now both dead), he had no difficulty to declare, that in his own opinion they were both guilty.

Memoirs of William Earl of Mansfield.

[*Continued from Page* 423.]

AS ſoon as Lord Mansfield was eſtabliſhed in the King's Bench he began to make improvements in the practice of that court. On the 12th of November, four days after he had taken his ſeat, he made a very neceſſary regulation, obſerving. "Where we have no doubt, we ought not to put the parties to the delay and expence of a farther argument; nor leave other perſons, who may be intereſted in the determination of a point ſo general, unneceſſarily under the anxiety of ſuſpence*."

The anxiety of ſuſpence, from this period, was no longer to be complained of in the court of King's Bench. The regularity, punctuality, and diſpatch of the new chief juſtice afforded ſuch general ſatisfaction, that they, in proceſs of time, drew into that court moſt of the cauſes which could be brought there for determination.

Sir James Burrows ſays†, "I am informed, that at the ſittings for London and Middleſex only, there are not ſo few as eight hundred cauſes ſet down a year; and all diſpoſed of. And tho' many of them, eſpecially in London, are of conſiderable value, there are not more, upon an average, than between twenty and thirty ever heard of afterwards in the ſhape of ſpecial verdicts, ſpecial caſes, motions for new trials, or in arreſt of judgment. Of a bill of exceptions there has been no inſtance. (I do not include judgments upon criminal proſecutions; they are neceſſary conſequences of the convictions.) My Reports give but a very faint idea of the extent of the whole buſineſs which comes before the court: I only report what I think may be of uſe as a determination or illuſtration of ſome matter of law. I take no notice of the numerous queſtions of fact which are heard upon affidavits (the moſt tedious and irkſome part of the whole buſineſs). I take no notice of a variety of conteſtations, which, after having been fully diſcuſſed, are decided without difficulty or doubt. I take no notice of many caſes which turn upon a conſtruction ſo peculiar and particular, as not to be likely to form a precedent for any other caſe. And yet, notwithſtanding this immenſity of buſineſs, it is notorious, that in conſequence of method, and a few rules which have been laid down to prevent delay (even where the parties themſelves would willingly conſent to it), nothing now hangs in court. Upon the laſt day of the very laſt term, if we exclude ſuch motions of the term as by deſire of the parties went over of courſe as peremptories, there was not a ſingle matter of any kind that remained undetermined excepting one caſe relating to the proprietary lordſhip of Maryland, which was profeſſedly poſtponed on account of the preſent ſituation of America.

"One might ſpeak to the ſame effect concerning the laſt day of any former term for ſome years backward.

The ſame Author alſo informs us, after reporting the famous caſe of Perrin and Blake*, that it was remarkable, that excepting that, and another in the ſame volume on literary property, there had not been from the 6th of November 1756, to the time of his then preſent publication, 26th May 1776, a final difference of opinion in the court in any caſe, or upon any point whatſoever. "It is remarkable too," he adds, "that, excepting, theſe two caſes, no judgment given during the ſame period has been reverſed, either in the exchequer chamber, or in Parliament: and even theſe reverſals were with great diverſity of opinion among the judges."

In the next year the ill ſucceſs of the war then begun occaſioned a change in the adminiſtration, and the conflicts of

N O T E S.

* 1. Burrow's Reports, P. 5.

† 4. Burrow's Reports, P. 2583.

N O T E.

* 4. Burrow's Reports, P. 2582.

contending

contending parties rendered it impracticable for the crown, at that juncture, to ſettle a new miniſtry. In order, therefore, to give pauſe to the violence of both ſides, lord Mansfield was induced to accept the poſt of chancellor of the exchequer on the 9th of April 1757, which he held until the 2d of July in the ſame year. During this interval he employed himſelf with great ſucceſs to bring about a coalition, which being effected, produced a ſeries of events which raiſed the glory of Great Britain to the higheſt point at which it has ever been ſeen. In the ſame year he was offered, but refuſed, the office of lord high chancellor; and in November 1758, he was elected a governor of the charter-houſe in the room of the duke of Marlborough, then lately deceaſed.

For ſeveral years after this period the tenor of lord Mansfield's life was marked only with a moſt ſedulous diſcharge of the duties of his office. In 1760 George II. died, and the new reign commenced with alterations in the adminiſtration, which gave riſe to a virulent ſpirit of oppoſition, conducted with a degree of violence and aſperity never known at any former time. As a friend to the then adminiſtration, lord Mansfield was marked out for a more than ordinary ſhare of malicious invective*.

(To be concluded in our next.)

The Extraordinary Hiſtory of Jacqueline Counteſs of Hainault.

JACQUELINE, only child of William count of Hainault, was heireſs of the provinces of Hainault, Holland, Zealand, and Frieſland. Nature had beſtowed on this her favourite child her choiceſt gifts: exquiſite beauty, elegance of perſon, an inſinuating addreſs, a lively imagination, and a firmneſs and intrepidity above her ſex. In the ſixteenth year of her age, ſhe eſpouſed John eldeſt ſon of Charles the ſixth, king of France, and by this marriage was flattered with the proſpect of ſharing the throne of France with a huſband whom ſhe adored. But all theſe hopes of love and grandeur were annihilated, by the premature death of the dauphin in the ſecond year of their marriage, not without ſuſpicion of being poiſoned by his unnatural mother, Iſabella of Bavaria.

Afflicted with this grievous loſs, ſhe repaired to Hainault, and found her father on the verge of the grave, anxiouſly intent on ſecuring to his beloved Jacqueline the ſucceſſion of his dominions, and in providing her with a huſband who might be able to repreſs the civil commotions which had long agitated the county of Hainault, and repel the encroachments of the neighbouring powers. With this view, he recommended to her choice her couſin John the fourth, duke of Brabant; who was alſo ſprung from the houſe of Burgundy, and whoſe dominions bordering on Hainault, would form a compact and well united ſovereignty.

Deference to the requeſt of her dying father, ſupported with all the influence of her mother, Margaret of Burgundy, deſirous of an alliance with a prince of her own houſe, extorted from her a reluctant promiſe in favour of the duke of Brabant. A few days after this promiſe her father died; Jacqueline ſucceeded to all his dominions: and although the duke of Brabant was a prince of weak intellects, and deformed perſon, and therefore ill calculated to gain the affections of ſo accompliſhed a princeſs, yet the ſolemn promiſe which ſhe had made to her dying father, prevailed over her repugnance, and at the expiration of the year of her widowhood the nuptials were ſolemnized.

Soon after her marriage, her uncle, John of Bavaria, who had quitted the biſhopric of Leige with the hopes of eſpouſing his niece, laid claims to Hainault and Holland, as fiefs not deſcendible to females, obtained from the emperor Sigiſmond the inveſtiture of theſe provinces, treated Jacqueline as an uſurper, penetrated into Holland at the head of a formidable army, and ſeconded by a diſaffected party, made the moſt alarming progreſs.

In

NOTE.

* See the North Briton, *paſſim*; and Churchill's Works, particularly the concluſion of the fourth book of The Ghoſt.

In oppoſition to this invaſion, Jacqueline herſelf took the field at the head of the troops of Hainault and Brabant, inſpiring the ſoldiers with a martial valour, ſhe obtained the moſt ſignal ſucceſs, and ſeemed likely to quell the rebellion till her huſband the duke of Brabant ſpread dejection among his army by his daſtardly conduct, and perhaps aſhamed of his conſort's ſuperior valour, withdrew his forces from the ſcene of war, and commanded Jacqueline to follow him into Brabant. An inglorious peace concluded under the mediation of the duke of Burgundy, was the conſequence of this infatuated conduct. Jacqueline acknowledged John of Bavaria her heir, ſhould ſhe die without iſſue, and ceded to him a conſiderable part of Holland.

If Jacqueline had reaſon to be irritated againſt her huſband for his cowardly behaviour; his conduct afterward tended ſtill more to increaſe her reſentment. During their reſidence at Antwerp, he eſtranged himſelf from her company, purſued mean pleaſures, devoted himſelf to low and unworthy favourites, and loaded her with repeated marks of contempt and ill uſage. Meanwhile her hereditary dominions became a prey to confuſion and anarchy. John of Bavaria continued his uſurpations, and the citizens of Holland, diſguſted with his deſpotic adminiſtrations, roſe in arms, and earneſtly called for the preſence of their ſovereign. Jacqueline having in vain ſolicited the aſſiſtance of her huſband, or his permiſſion to return, her high ſpirit at length became irritated by repeated neglect and ill uſage; fearful of loſing her paternal inheritance, ſhe withdrew from the palace, attended only by a ſingle page, and under the ſanction of her mother, who had in vain remonſtrated againſt his unfeeling conduct.

It cannot be a wonder that ſo amiable a princeſs, only in the twentieth year of her age, and in the full luſtre of her beauty, formed by her amiable diſpoſition to impart felicity in the married ſtate, and deſerving a reciprocal attachment, ſhould become anxious to diſſolve a marriage which had been the ſource of ſo much unhappineſs. Her affinity with the duke of Brabant afforded a plauſible pretext; becauſe this very objection had been urged by Pope Martin the fifth, and it was not without difficulty that he had been induced to grant the diſpenſation. But while ſhe was ſoliciting the pope, incidents happened, which by intereſting her paſſions, rendered her ſtill more eager for the ſucceſs of her application.

Henry the fifth of England was at that time in the low countries, and had recently obtained the ſplendid victory of Agincourt. Among the princes who attended him on this occaſion, Jacqueline had diſtinguiſhed Humphrey duke of Glouceſter, the youngeſt brother of the king; a prince in the flower of his age, handſome, ſenſible, brave, and endowed with all thoſe qualities which are moſt likely to gain the heart of an amiable princeſs. By an union with this accompliſhed prince, Jacqueline hoped to obtain that happineſs which ſhe had ſought in vain with the duke of Brabant; and to find at the ſame time a warrior who could defend her territories againſt the uſurpations of John of Bavaria, and the reſentment of her former huſband.

The duke of Glouceſter was not inſenſible to the charms of Jacqueline, nor unmoved by the proſpect of becoming ſovereign of ſo many ſtates. Thus, mutually attracted, Jacqueline and the duke of Glouceſter flattered themſelves that they might prevail upon the pope to annul the former marriage.

But while they indulged this hope, a powerful obſtacle to their union aroſe in the family of Jacqueline. Philip, ſurnamed the Good, duke of Burgundy, poſſeſſed eminent talents and boundleſs ambition. Maſter of ample domains in the Netherlands, the inheritance of his kinſwoman the princeſs of Hainault preſented an object, which the ambition of this prince could not reſiſt. Aſpiring to the ſucceſſion of Hainault, Holland and Zealand, if Jacqueline ſhould die without iſſue, ſatisfied that no progeny would be derived from her ill-aſſorted marriage with the duke of Brabant, he was alarmed at her new engagement with the duke of Glouceſter; and to prevent this intended union, employed all the influence which he derived from his recent

alliance with England againſt France, and his affinity with the duke of Bedford who had eſpouſed his ſiſter.

But all his oppoſition was unſucceſsful; Jacqueline paſſed over to England, eſpouſed the duke of Glouceſter; and as Philip had prevailed on pope Martin to refuſe a diſpenſation, ſhe procured a ſentence from the anti-pope Benedict the thirteenth, by which her marriage with the duke of Brabant was annulled. and that with the duke of Glouceſter eſtabliſhed. Fortune now ſeemed to ſmile upon Jacqueline; ſhe returned to Hainault, accompanied by her huſband, and a body of Engliſh forces, and put him in poſſeſſion of the greateſt part of her hereditary dominions.

But the felicity of Jacqueline was of no longer duration; the duke of Burgundy fired with reſentment at ſo precipitate a marriage, and affecting a lively ſenſe of the injury done to his relation the duke of Brabant, joined his troops to thoſe of Brabant, advanced into Hainault at the head of a formidable army, and defeated, with great ſlaughter, the Engliſh forces at the battle of Bray. Humphrey confounded by that defeat, concluded a ſuſpenſion of arms, returned to England that he might collect a freſh ſupply; and Jacqueline threw herſelf into Mons, invited by the citizens, who ſolemnly promiſed to defend their ramparts to the laſt extremity.

Receiving no ſuccours from the duke of Glouceſter, to whom Jacqueline conveyed her griefs in a letter from 'her falſe and traiterous city of Mons;' ſhe was compelled by the perfidy of the inhabitants, to ſurrender herſelf to the duke of Burgundy, and was by him impriſoned in the city of Ghent. After a confinement of three months ſhe contrived to eſcape from priſon: diſguiſing herſelf in man's apparel, ſhe paſſed through the ſtreets of Ghent at midnight, and eſcaping into Holland, was gladly received by that party which remained faithful to their ſovereign.

Notwithſtanding the deſperate efforts of herſelf and partizans, ſhe was unable to reſiſt the powerful armies of the dukes of Burgundy and Brabant. Philip beſieged and took all the principal towns of Holland; the death of John of Bavaria intervening, the duke of Braban was acknowledged count of Hainault and Holland; and Philip was declared preſumptive heir of thoſe counties. Her marriage with the duke of Glouceſter was annulled by Martin the fifth, that with the duke of Brabant was confirmed, and the princeſs was reſtrained from marrying the duke of Glouceſter, even if ſhe ſhould become a widow by the death of the duke of Brabant; an event which ſoon after took place.

But the blow which imprinted the deepeſt wound on the mind of Jacqueline, was the inconſtancy of the duke of Glouceſter: that prince, from a complaiſance, as he pretended, with the advice of his brother the duke of Bedford, regent of England, but more induced by his paſſion for Eleanor, daughter of lord Cobham, whom he afterwards married, declaring his final ſeparation from the princeſs of Hainault, and of yielding entire obedience to the mandate of the pope. Deſerted by her ſubjects, forſaken by the Duke of Glouceſter, overpowered by her enemies, the unfortunate Jacqueline, after many exertions of an undaunted ſpirit, was compelled to accept the cruel terms preſcribed by her implacable enemy. She ceded to the duke of Burgundy the government of all her dominions, with the title of her lieutenant retaining only the appellation of ſovereign, and conſented never to marry without his conſent and the approbation of the ſtates.

Jacqueline was only in the twenty-eighth year of her age when ſhe made this forced abdication: ſhe paſſed her retirement principally in the iſlands of Zealand, formed in the mouth of the Scheld, or at the Hague in the province of Holland. There ſhe paſſed two years, her beauty as yet little impaired by time or by the calamities of her life; when love again ſurpriſed her in retirement, and prepared for her new misfortunes. The ſlender penſion which ſhe received from the Duke of Burgundy not being always ſufficient to ſupport her expences, ſhe was compelled to have recourſe to the aſſiſtance of her partizans: but at length when moſt of them excuſed themſelves under frivolous pretences, ſhe wept and complained of the ingratitude

gratitude of thoſe whom ſhe had formerly obliged. In this diſtreſs, one of her attendants propoſed applying to Francis Von Borſelen, ſtadtholder of Holland.—'What!' ſaid Jacqueline, 'ſhall I apply to him who owes me no favour, who has proved himſelf my enemy by joining the duke of Burgundy? he will certainly refuſe me: and I ſhall be more humbled than ever.' Perſuaded however to apply, Borſelen remitted the ſum in ſo handſome and liberal a manner, that Jacqueline, who had long been diſuſed to ſo generous a mode of proceeding, was charmed with his behaviour: her beauty and accompliſhments won the heart of Borſelen; and as he joined to a graceful perſon a courtly addreſs and engaging manner, ſhe became prepoſſeſſed in his favour. Her growing inclination foſtered by her retired way of life, and deriving ſtrength from oppoſition, ſhe overlooked her promiſe to the duke of Burgundy, and privately married the object of her affection. Philip, rouzed with indignation at the ſolemnization of this marriage, concluded in oppoſition to her ſolemn promiſe, arreſted Borſelen, conveyed him to the caſtle of Rupelmonde on the banks of the Scheld, and ſpread a report that his death would ſoon expiate the crime of which he had been guilty.

Alarmed with this report, and conſulting her love and her apprehenſion more than her force, ſhe aſſembled the few troops whom ſhe could ſuddenly collect, and aſcended the Scheld with a firm reſolution to deliver her huſband or periſh in the attempt. On approaching the caſtle, ſhe found her implacable enemy the duke of Burgundy already there at the head of a numerous army.

The unfortunate princeſs, diſappointed in her hopes, requeſted and obtained a conference with the duke, and eagerly inquired if her huſband was yet alive, Philip inſtantly commanded Berſelen to be brought in chains on the platform of the caſtle which overlooked the river; when Jacqueline, tranſported with joy at the ſight of an object who was moſt dear to her, ſprung from the veſſel on ſhore, and precipitated herſelf into the arms of her huſband. Being now in Philip's power, ſhe was compelled to accept his terms, and purchaſed her own liberty and the life of her huſband by ceding the ſovereignty of all her dominions, and renouncing the title of counteſs. In return for theſe conceſſions, ſhe was permitted to enjoy during her life the lordſhips of Boorne, Zuidbeveland, and Tholen, and to receive the revenues of the cuſtoms of Holland and Zealand. Borſelen in lieu of the ſtadtholderſhip of Holland, was nominated count of Voſervant, and decorated with the order of the golden fleece.

Jacqueline and her huſband, to whom ſhe willingly ſacrificed all the remains of her former grandeur, paſſed the remainder of her days in the caſtle of Teylingen in the Rhineland. Hiſtory records, that ſhe inſtituted games of archery and horſemanſhip, in which ſhe greatly excelled, and was pleaſed to win the prize, and to be declared queen of the fraternity by the acclamations of peaſants. She alſo occaſionally amuſed herſelf in framing vaſes of earthen-ware, ſeveral of which being found in the gardens of the caſtle of Teylingen, were retained as relics by the people, devoted to the memory of their charming miſtreſs, and are ſtill preſerved in the cabinets of the curious, under the name of the vaſes of the lady Jacqueline.

In this manner the ſovereign of Hainault, Holland and Zealand, with a huſband whom ſhe adored, and by whom ſhe was adored, paſſed the remainder of her days; and was repeatedly heard to ſay that ſhe enjoyed more ſolid ſatisfaction in this retreat than ſhe had ever experienced in the height of her grandeur. But the misfortunes of her life had already too ſenſibly affected a princeſs of her high ſpirit. Her conſtitution had been gradually impaired, and a lingering conſumption carried her to the grave on the 8th of October, 1436, in the thirty-ſeventh year of her age. The body was interred with royal pomp among the ſepulchres of the counts of Holland; and thoſe honours were paid to her laſt remains, which had been refuſed to her when alive.

Progreſs of a Modern Attorney.

AFTER admiſſion *if poſſible*, he raiſes 50l. or 80l. and being acquained

quainted with the needy part of his late maſter's clients, he informs them, if they can procure eight or ten bills of 6l. or 8l. each, he will diſcount them. When theſe become due, the half of them are perhaps not paid; this is the *very* thing the attorneys wants. He ſerves each of the parties with a copy of a writ; if at the beginning of the term, a *great* thing in his favour, becauſe he has all the declarations drawn up in a trice. Now the poor diſtreſſed wretches, in order to ſtop proceedings, beg of the attorney, as an act of mercy, to accept a warrant of attorney, which is readily granted, though with *ſeeming* great reluctance. This warrant of attorney is generally given with a defeaſance, and to pay ſo much per week or month. Upon default of the firſt payment execution iſſues; and inſtead of 6l. or 8l. there are 10l. or 12l. coſts to pay upon each bill

Come, ſays young Tyger, this is a tolerable beginning, my capital is now encreaſed to 120l. or thereabouts in one term. My appearance, however is againſt me: I muſt deſcend from my garret, and take a *chamber*.

Two terms by diſcounting, and ſome pettyfogging tricks, ſwell the capital to 300l. or 400l. therefore he muſt now keep a *clerk* to increaſe reſpectability—a bailiff's ſon, if poſſible, becauſe the father is a man of *univerſal acquaintance*. Now the conſequential phraſe of *my clerk— my clerk*—reſounds in every company which he frequents.

His capital accumulating faſt by diſcounting, &c. he begins to advance large ſums, would not take more than *ſix per cent.* for the world; but can recommend a very honeſt man who has ſome excellent woollen cloth, or a few pieces of linen to diſpoſe of; or ſome marketable faſhionable watches, ſilk ſtockings, or ſome excellent wine, greatly under prime coſt, only one half to be taken in goods, on which you are certain of a great profit; and the other half in caſh, for a good bill of 50l. with three or four indorſers—a mere form!

The diſtreſſed tradeſmen, hoping before two months elapſe, that ſome nobleman or man of fortune will, by great importunity, prior to that period, be kind enough to pay part of an account of three or five years ſtanding, accepts the terms; and finds that inſtead of 50l. he has in the long run to pay 60, 70, or 100l. coſts, for his want of punctuality.

Now the young ſprig of the law mounts his phaeton, keeps his girl and country houſe, and talks, gods! how he talks! of dukes, of lords, of horſes and hounds, and of every ſpecies of faſhionable diſſipation; but ſhould he recollect any of thoſe unfortunate debtors ſtarving in priſon, who have fallen dupes to his villainy, they are loaded with ſuch opprobrium as to inſtil a general bad opinion of their principles!

Ye legiſlators! how many thouſand fall victims to law expences? What! in the act you are about to paſs, *no mitigation* of coſts! In vain do ye enact laws for the relief of debtors, unleſs ye adopt a proper mode for the abolition of the moſt oppreſſive of all taxes—enormous coſts of ſuit.

Dialogue between Mercury and a modern Fine Gentleman.

Lord Foppington. YOUR moſt obedient humble ſervant, Mr. Mercury; pray, ſir, be ſo obliging as to inform me of a more agreeable paſſage to the Elyſian fields, than this horrid Styx; for I have ever had a ſtrong antipathy to the water, and could never think of truſting my delicate frame to ſo unfaſhionable a conveyance as a paſſage boat.

Mercury. For once, my lord, you muſt conquer this averſion, or depend on it, you will never reach the delightful abodes you inquire for; nay, it is neceſſary to tell you (however unpleaſing the information may prove) that you may perhaps find even worſe obſtacles than this horrid Styx, as you term it; for believe me, no one will ever gain admiſſion to the Elyſian fields, till they have given a ſatisfactory account of their tranſactions in the other world.

Lord. F. How! ſir; are the inhabitants of theſe regions ſo utterly unacquainted with the etiquette of the beau monde, as inſolently to queſtion a nobleman of my rank and conſequence; let me inform the low-bred raſcals, that my veins are ennobled by the blood

blood of ſome of the greateſt heroes that England has ever produced; and that I boaſt a long line of anceſtors, whoſe virtues were as exalted as their rank.

Mercury. Alas! my lord, if you reſt your pretenſions here, you will certainly be diſappointed; the virtues of ſuch perſons as you ſpeak of, entitle them to the higheſt honour, and they have long ago commenced an eternity of happineſs in yonder bliſsful retreats; but as we allow not the catholic doctrine of ſupererogation, their good actions can reflect no merit on their deſcendants, but will, on the contrary, (if they are not emulous to copy ſuch bright examples,) only add to their diſgrace by the contraſt they afford.

Lord F. What doctrine is this? Can I, who have filled the higheſt ſpheres in the polite world, ſubmit to be catechiſed here like a ſchool boy!

Mercury. Hear me with patience, my lord; your reception on the other ſide the Styx will not depend on the ſtations you have filled, but the manner in which you acquitted yourſelf in them; you would, therefore, do well to moderate a rage that muſt be unavailing, and conſider what account you are to give.

Lord. F. Why as to that, Mr. Mercury, my memory is not very good; however, I do not recollect that I was guilty of any vices, but ſuch as a compliance with the *bon ton* rendered excuſable, and even neceſſary; and I am therefore not more culpable than moſt other men of rank and faſhion.

Mercury. This will prove but a poor excuſe; the general prevalency of vice is by no means an apology for the follies or crimes of any individual, ſince each one has it in his power, by his own conduct, to leſſen or increaſe the degeneracy of the age in which he lives; however, a more circumſtantial account than this will be required; and you can ſurely call to mind ſome particulars as to the general method in which you paſſed your time.

Lord F. Ah! with regard to that, let me ſee:—I generally roſe about ten, and after having ſpent one hour over my breakfaſt, and three under the hands of my valet, I ſauntered into the park, where I ſtrolled, if the weather was fine, or if not, lounged in the different coffee-houſes, and peruſed the news of the day till about five, when I commonly repaired to the houſe of ſome friend, or elſe the tavern (or now and then indeed went home) to dinner; after which I peeped in at ſome of the faſhionable places of entertainment, juſt to ogle the ladies, and find fault with the performance, till it was time to go to the tavern to play, and ſupper: this commonly laſted till three or four in the morning, when myſelf and my companions being pretty much exhilarated by the free uſe of the bottle, iſſued into the ſtreets, and after breaking the heads of all the watchmen we met, reeled home to bed.

Mercury. A pretty way of ſpending time truly!—but give me leave to aſk you, my lord, whether, as you ſeem to expreſs an admiration of the ladies, you was never married?

Lord F. As to my admiration of the ladies, you are miſtaken, ſir; I was indeed forced, in compliance with the faſhion, to pretend ſome eſteem for them, but was in reality too much taken up with my own perſon, to admire or love any thing elſe; however, to anſwer your queſtion, I muſt inform you, that though I was poſſeſſed of an almoſt princely fortune, yet the expenſive pleaſures of the age, joined to a run of ill luck at play, impaired it ſo much, that (my creditors being clamorous) I was obliged to ſeek a remedy by a marriage with a woman of fortune.

Mercury. Pray, ſir, who was ſo happy as to be the object of your choice?

Lord F. Why, to own the truth, I conſulted nothing in my choice ſo much as money; I therefore married a woman, who, though of high birth, and great merit, had but little beauty to boaſt; but ſhe was miſtreſs of forty thouſand pounds, which would to me have made amends for much greater defects.

Mercury. It would be perhaps deemed impertinent to aſk your lordſhip what ſort of a huſband you made?

Lord F. Why as to that, the women will be complaining; but I thought myſelf one of the moſt complaiſant huſbands living, for I left the management of the houſhold entirely to her,

(reſerving

(reſerving to myſelf, however, the payment of all bills;) and as I ſeldom ſaw her above once in two or three days, it was impoſſible that I could contradict or uſe her ill.

Mercury. Pray, my lord, had you any children?

Lord F. Only two by my lady, and as to theſe, I entruſted the care of them wholly to her, (this being indeed the only office for which women are qualified) and never ſaw them, except it was to ſhew them to my friends.

Mercury. I will not embitter the few moments between this and your appearance before your Judge, by an anticipation of your ſentence; but I tremble for you. How, alas! can we wonder at the degeneracy of the times, when men, who, by the dignity of their birth and elevation, their ſtations are looked up to for an example by the reſt of mankind—exhibit nothing in their own conduct but vice and immorality, folly and profaneneſs! When—when will the great men of the world learn to take their higheſt honour from being good men? When will they learn to pride themſelves, not on the tinſel trappings which their horſes ſhare in common with themſelves,—but on the nobler ornaments of virtue and true honour?

A Deſcription of Madras, or Fort St. George, and its Environs. By William Hodges, R. A.

THE whole extent of the coaſt of Coromandel is an even, low, ſandy country; and about Madras the land riſes ſo little and ſo gradually from the ſea, that the ſpectator is ſcarcely able to mark the diſtinction, till he is aſſiſted by the appearance of the different objects which preſent themſelves upon the ſhore.

The Engliſh town, riſing from within Fort St. George, has from the ſea a rich and beautiful appearance; the houſes being covered with a ſtucco called chunam, which in itſelf is nearly as compact as the fineſt marble, and, as it bears as high a poliſh, is equally ſplendid with that elegant material. The ſtile of the buildings is in general handſome. They conſiſt of long colonades, with open porticoes, and flat roofs, and offer to the eye an appearance ſimilar to what we may conceive of a Grecian city in the age of Alexander. The clear, blue cloudleſs ſky, the poliſhed white buildings, the bright ſandy beach, and the dark green ſea, preſent a combination totally new to the eye of an Engliſhman juſt arrived from London, who, accuſtomed to the ſight of rolling maſſes of clouds floating in a damp atmoſphere, cannot but contemplate the difference with delight; and the mind being thus gratified, the mind ſoon aſſumes a gay and tranquil habit, analogous to the pleaſing objects with which it is ſurrounded.

Some time before the ſhip arrives at her anchoring ground, ſhe is hailed by the boats of the country filled with people of buſineſs, who come in crowds on board. This is the moment in which an European feels the great diſtinction between Aſia and his own country. The ruſtling of fine linen, and the general hum of unuſual converſation, preſents to his mind for a moment the idea of an aſſembly of females. When he aſcends upon the deck, he is ſtruck with the long muſlin dreſſes*, and black faces† adorned with very large gold ear-rings and white turbans. The firſt ſalutation he receives from theſe ſtrangers

NOTES.

* This dreſs is in India uſually worn by Hindoos and Mohamedans, and is called Jammah; whence the dreſs well known in England, and worn by children, is uſually called a jam.

† The complexions of the people on the coaſt of Coromandel and to the ſouthward, are conſiderably darker than thoſe to the northward. It is alſo to be obſerved, that the native Hindoos are generally darker than the Muſſulmans, who originally came from Tartary and Perſia. The latter may in fact be called a fair people; and I have even ſeen many of them with red and florid complexions. It is a well known fact, that when a Tartar or Perſian family has reſided in India for a few generations, their complexions have conſiderably deepened. The Mogul family of the houſe of Timoor, I underſtand, are of a deep olive complexion.

by bending their bodies very low, ching the deck with the back of the nd, and the forehead three times.

The natives firſt ſeen in India by an ropean voyager, are Hindoos, the ginal inhabitants of the Peninſula. this part of India they are delicately med, their hands ‡ in particular are e thoſe of tender females: and do not pear to be, what is conſidered a pro- proportion to the reſt of the perſon ich is uſually above the middle ſize. rreſpondent to this delicacy of ap- rance are their manners, mild, tran- il, and ſeduloufly attentive: in this reſpect they are indeed remarkable, they never interrupt any perſon who ſpeaking, but wait patiently till he concluded; and then anſwer with moſt perfect reſpect and compoſure. From the ſhip a ſtranger is conveyed ſhore in a boat of the country, cal- a Maſſolah boat: a work of curious ſtruction, and well calculated to de the violent ſhocks of the ſurf, that aks here with great violence: they formed without a keel, flat-bottomed, the ſides raiſed high, and ſewed to her with the fibres of the cocoa-nut tree caulked with the ſame material: they remarkably light, and managed with at dexterity by the natives: they are uſu- attended by two kattamarans (rafts), dled by one man each, the intention which is, that, ſhould the boat be ſet by the violence of the ſurf, the ſons may be preſerved. The boat is ven, as the ſailors ſay, high and dry; the paſſengers are landed on a fine dy beach: and immediately enter fort of Madras.

The appearance of the natives is ex- ingly varied, ſome are wholly naked, others ſo clothed, that nothing but face and neck is to be diſcovered; ide this, the European is ſtruck at with many other objects, ſuch as men carried on men's ſhoulder's on ankeens, and men riding on horſe- clothed in linen dreſſes like women ch, united with the very different of the country from all he had ever ſeen or conceived of, excite the ſtrongeſt emotions of ſurpriſe!

It is impoſſible to deſcribe the enthuſiaſm with which I felt myſelf actuated on this occaſion; all that I ſaw filled my mind with expectations of what was yet unſeen. I prepared therefore eagerly for a tour through the country; but my route was ſcarcely fixed, when I was interrupted by the great ſcourge of human nature, the great enemy of the arts, war, which, with horrors perhaps unknown to the civilized regions of Europe deſcended like a torrent over the whole face of the country, driving the peaceful huſbandman from his plow, and the manufacturer from his loom. On the 18th of July 1780, I was a melancholy witneſs to its effects, the multitude coming in from all quarters to Madras as a place of refuge, bearing on their ſhoulders the ſmall remains of their little property, mothers with infants at their breaſts, fathers leading their horſes burthened with their young families, others ſitting on the miſerable remains of their fortunes on a hackery*, and dragged through the duſt by weary bullocks: every object was marked by confuſion and diſmay, from the 18th to the 21ſt, the numbers daily increaſing: and it was ſuppoſed that within the ſpace of three days not leſs than two hundred thouſand of the country people were received within the † black town of Madras. Our government behaved on this melancholy occaſion with their uſual humanity and liberality; and not only public, but private relief was afforded them to a conſiderable amount.

Theſe poor people were ſoon afterward diſtributed to the northward, and into the ſircars; which are lands that lay to the northward of Madras, and but of late years ceded to the Engliſh government.

N O T E.

It has been obſerved of the arms uently brought to this country, that gripe of the ſabre is too ſmall for European hands.

N O T E.

* A hackery is a ſmall covered carriage upon two wheels, drawn by bullocks, and uſed generally for the female part of the family.

† Adjoining the glacis of Fort St. George, to the northward, is a large town, commonly called the black town, and which is fortified ſufficiently to prevent any ſurpriſe by a body of horſe.

Mr.

Mr. Smith was at this period at the head of the government of Madras: and the ſolicitous attention of his lady, to relieve the private inconvenience of many Engliſh families, who were alſo obliged to take ſhelter within the walls of the fort, muſt ever be remembered with reſpect.

Every object that now preſented itſelf to the imagination bore the ſame threatening and calamitous aſpect: the country houſes of the Engliſh, within one mile of the fort, were ſtripped of their furniture, by the owners, even to the doors and window-blinds; this indeed was no more than neceſſary, as the enemy extended their depredations even to the walls of Madras; and no ſecurity could be found without the fort; until the camp was formed at the Mount, a place about ten Engliſh miles weſt of Madras. Every gentleman now poſſeſſing a houſe within the fort, was happy in accommodating the family of his friend; who before had reſided on Choultry plain *.

The troops being collected from different quarters, with proviſions and a proper train of artillery, the vanquiſhed ſpirit of the people appeared to revive; and the reyot was again ſeen cultivating his rice fields, or collecting his fruits. Nothing leſs was expected when the army took the field, but that Hyder Ally would very ſoon be eſcorted by a party of our troops into Fort St. George, and there make a public atonement for the miſeries he had occaſioned. This viſion ſoon vaniſhed, in the unhappy fate of colonel Baillie's detachment, and the return of the army from a three week's campaign, reduced in its numbers and diſpirited by its loſſes. The circumſtances are too ſtrongly marked in the page of hiſtory to make it neceſſary to recount their particulars in a deſcriptive work like this. The arrival of ſir Eyre Coote from Bengal, with money and other ſupplies, in September, and the active meaſures purſued by that gallant officer, reſtored confidence to the troops; and the moſt ſanguine hopes of the inhabitants from his exertions were not diſappointed.

The opportunities that offer to a painter are few, in a country which is over-run by an active enemy. I made however among others a drawing of Marmalong bridge, which is a very modern work, built, as I am informed, at the private expence of an Armenian merchant. It is over a ſmall river that runs near the mount, and falls into the ſea at a little diſtance before the village of Thomá, four miles to the ſouthward of Madras. The Portugueze had formerly a conſiderable ſettlement at this village. The church and the dwelling-houſes of a few Portugueze families yet remain here. The legendary tale of the Roman Catholic church is, that St. Thomas the Apoſtle, in the courſe of his miſſion to India, ſuffered martyrdom on the ſpot where the church is built.

The ſettlement of Madras was formed by the Engliſh at or about the middle of the laſt century, and was a place of no real conſequence, but for its trade, until the war ſo ably carried on by general Stringer Lawrence, from the year 1748 to 1752; and which originated from the claims of Chunda Saib, in oppoſition to our ally Mahomed Ally Cawn, the preſent nabob of Arcot; and from which period the Engliſh may be conſidered as ſovereigns. In the ſchool of this able officer the late lord Clive received his military education.

Fort St. George, or Madras, riſes, as has been already intimated, from the margin of the ſea, and is allowed by the ableſt engineers to be a place of conſiderable ſtrength. It was planned by the ingenious Mr. Robins, the author of lord Anſon's voyages, who was emin-

N O T E.

* The country of Madras is a perfect flat, on which is built, at a ſmall diſtance from the fort, a ſmall Choultry: theſe are public buildings found all over Hindoſtan, and are of Hindoo origin; they are in fact analogous to thoſe buildings called caravanſerais, well known through Aſia. They have been erected and endowed by the liberality of princes, or the benevolence and piety of individuals. A Bramin generally attends them who adminiſters relief to the poor and diſtreſſed, who are frequently ſupplied alſo with a mat to lie on. Tanks, or reſervoirs of water, or wells, are commonly near them.

for his general and philoſophical, as well as for his mathematical knowledge. Since his time, many works have been added.

In Fort St. George are many handſome and ſpacious ſtreets. The houſes may be conſidered as elegant, and particularly ſo from the beautiful material with which they are finiſhed, the chunam. The inner apartments are not highly decorated, preſenting to the eye only white walls; which, ho ever, from the marble-like appearance of the ſtucco, give a freſhneſs grateful in ſo hot a country. Ceilings are very uncommon in the rooms. Indeed it is impoſſible to find any which will reſiſt the ravages of that deſtructive inſect the white ant. Theſe animals are chiefly formidable from the immenſity of their numbers, which are ſuch as to deſtroy, in one night's time, a ceiling of any dimenſions. I ſaw an inſtance in the ceiling to the portico of the admiralty, or governor's houſe, which fell in flakes of twenty feet ſquare. It is the wood work which ſerves for the baſis of the ceilings, ſuch as the laths, beams, &c. that theſe inſects attack; and this will ſerve to explain the circumſtance I have juſt mentioned.

The houſes on Choultry plain are many of them beautiful pieces of architecture, the apartments ſpacious and magnificent. I know not that I ever felt more delight, than in going on a viſit to a family on Choultry plain, ſoon after my arrival at Madras, in the cool of the evening, after a very hot day. The moon ſhone in its fulleſt luſtre, not a cloud overcaſt the ſky, and every houſe on the plain was illuminated. Each family, with their friends, were in the open porticoes, enjoying the breeze. Such a ſcene appears more like a tale of enchantment than a reality, to the imagination of a ſtranger juſt arrived.

There are few objects to be met with here, which ſerve to illuſtrate the hiſtory or characters of the original inhabitants of India. One, however, is too curious to be omitted, and that is a beautiful Hindoo temple, or pagoda, at Triplecane, two miles ſouth of Madras. It is of conſiderable magnitude; and the top of the building riſing conſiderably above the trees, it is ſeen all over the country. Adjoining to the temple is a large tank, with ſteps deſcending to the bottom, filled with water. The whole is of ſtone, and the maſonry excellent. On the ſurface of the temple are many baſſo relievos, which I ſuppoſe to relate to the religion of the Hindoos; but whether they are connected with the rites and worſhip of Bramah or not, I am not able to ſay: for ſome of them are of the moſt indecent kind. I made an accurate drawing of this building, which was ſent to England, and loſt on board the General Barker Eaſt Indiaman, when that ſhip was wrecked on the coaſt of Holland, in 1781; but as I have made drawings of other Hindoo temples, I leſs lament the loſs.

On the Cauſe and Cure of the Diſeaſe of Scolding.

FROM the days of the Spectator to the preſent time, periodical writers have indulged in invectives againſt ſcolding, from an evident miſconception of the true nature, principles, and practice of ſcolding. Nay, our anceſtors were more to blame, becauſe they went farther, and, conſidering ſcolding as a crime, invented a puniſhment for it. Much light has never been thrown upon the ſubject; but as I have made it my particular ſtudy, for the laſt five-and-thirty years, that is, ever ſince I entered into the happy ſtate of matrimony, I hope I ſhall have it in my power to diſpel the darkneſs of ignorant and perſecuting times, and contribute ſomething to eradicate thoſe unreaſonable prejudices, which many gentlemen of our own days entertain againſt ſcolding.

The theory of ſcolding has been groſsly miſtaken. That which is a diſeaſe has been conſidered as a fault; whereas, in fact, ſcolding is a diſeaſe, principally of the lungs; and when the noxious matter has been long pent up, it affects the organs of ſpeech in a very extraordinary manner, and is diſcharged with a violence which, while it relieves the patients, tends very much to

diſturb and frighten the beholders, or perſons that happen to be within hearing.

Such is my *theory* of ſcolding; and if we examine all the appearances which it preſents in different families, we ſhall find that they will all confirm this doctrine. It is, therefore, the greateſt cruelty, and the greateſt ignorance, to conſider it as a crime. A perſon may as well be confined in jail for a fever, or tranſported for the gout, as puniſhed for ſcolding, which is, to all intents and purpoſes, a diſeaſe ariſing from the cauſes already mentioned.

Nor is it only a diſeaſe of itſelf, but it is alſo, when improperly treated, the cauſe of many other diſorders. Neglected ſcoldings have often produced fits, of which a remarkable inſtance may be found in a treatiſe written by Dr. Colman, entitled the *Jealous Wife*, in the fourth chapter, or *act*, as he calls it, of that celebrated work. On the other hand, where the ſcolding matter has been long pent up, without any vent, I have little doubt that it may bring on conſumptions of the lungs, and thoſe dreadful hyſterical diſorders which, if not ſpeedily fatal, at leaſt embitter the lives of many worthy members of ſociety. All theſe evils might have been averted, if the faculty had conſidered ſcolding in the light of a diſeaſe, and had treated it accordingly. In purſuance of my theory, I now proceed to the

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Symptoms,

The ſymptoms of ſcolding are theſe; a quick pulſe, generally about one hundred beats in a minute; the eyes conſiderably inflamed, eſpecially in perſons who are fat, or reſide near Wapping; a flushing in the face, very often to a great degree; at other times, in the courſe of the fit, the colour goes and comes in a moſt ſurpriſing manner; an irregular, but violent motion of the hands and arms, and a ſtamping with the right foot; the voice exceedingly loud, and as the diſorder advances, it becomes hoarſe and inarticulate; and the whole frame is agitated. After theſe ſymptoms have continued for ſome time, they gradually, and in ſome caſes very ſuddenly go off; a plentiful effuſion of water comes from the eyes, and the patient is reſtored to health; but the diſorder leaves a conſiderable degree of weakneſs, and a peculiar fooliſhneſs of look, eſpecially if any ſtrangers have been preſent during the fit. The memory too, is, I conceive, ſomewhat impaired; the patient appears to retain a very imperfect recollection of what paſſed, and if put in mind of any circumſtances, obſtinately denies them.—Theſe ſymptoms, it may be ſuppoſed, will vary conſiderably in different patients, but where they appear at one time, there can be very little doubt of the diſorder.

Predisposing Causes.

In all diſeaſes, a knowledge of the prediſpoſing cauſes will be found to aſſiſt us in the cure. In the preſent caſe, theſe cauſes are, irritability of the vaſcular ſyſtem, an exaltation of the paſſions, and a moderate deficiency of natural temper.

Occasional Causes.

The occaſional cauſes of ſcolding are many. Among them may be enumerated, the throwing down of a china baſon, miſplacing a hat, or a pair of gloves, or an umbrella; leaving a door open; over-doing the meat; under-doing the ſame; ſpilling the ſoup; letting the fire go out; miſtaking the hour, &c. &c. with many others, which I do not think it very neceſſary to enumerate, becauſe theſe cauſes are ſo natural, that we cannot prevent them, and becauſe, whatever the occaſional cauſe of the diſorder may be, the ſymptoms are the ſame, and the mode of cure the ſame.

Cure.

Various remedies have been thought of for this diſtemper, but all hitherto of the rough and violent kind, which, therefore, if they remove the ſymptoms for the preſent, leave a greater diſpoſition towards the diſorder than before. Among theſe the common people frequently preſcribe the application of an oak ſtick, a horſewhip, or a leather ſtrap or belt, which, however, are all liable to the objection I have juſt ſtated.

ed. Others have recommended *argumentation*; but this, like inoculation, will not produce the desired effect, unless the patient be in some degree prepared to receive it. Some have advised a perfect silence in all persons who are near the patient; but I must say, that wherever I have seen this tried, it has rather heightened the disorder, by bringing on fits. The same thing may be said of *obedience*, or letting the patient have her own way. This is precisely like giving drink in a dropsical case, or curing a burning fever, by throwing in great quantities of brandy.

As the chief intention of this paper was to prove that scolding is a disease, and not a fault, I shall not enlarge much on the mode of cure; because the moment my theory is adopted, every person will be able to treat the disorder *secundem artem*. I shall mention, however, the following prescription, which I never found to fail, if properly administered.

Take—Of *Common Sense*, thirty grains,
Decent Behaviour, one scruple.
Due Consideration, ten grains;

Mix, and sprinkle the whole with *one moment's thought*, to be taken as soon as any of the occasional causes appears.

By way of diet, though it is not necessary to restrict the patient to a milk or vegetable diet, yet I have always found it proper to guard them against strong or spirituous liquors, or any thing that tends to heat the blood.

But it is now expedient that I should state a matter of very great importance, in the prevention of this disorder, and which I have left till now, that my arguments on the subject may appear distinct, and may be comprehended at one view. It is commonly supposed, and indeed has often been asserted, that this disorder is peculiar to one only of the sexes; and I trust, I need not add, what sex that is. But although it may be true that they are most liable to it, yet it is certain, from the theory laid down respecting the predisposing causes, that the men are equally in danger. Why then do we not find as many males afflicted with scolding as we do females? For this plain reason; scolding, as proved above, is the effect of a certain noxious matter pent up. Now this matter engenders in men, as well as in women, but the latter have not the frequent opportunities for discharging it, which the men enjoy. Women are by fashion and certain confined modes of life, restrained from all those public companies, clubs, assemblies, coffee-houses, &c. &c. where the men have a continual opportunity of discharging the cause of the disorder, without its ever accumulating in so great a quantity as to produce the symptoms I have enumerated. This, and this only, is the cause why the disease appears most often in the female sex. I would propose, therefore, if I were a legislator, or if I had influence enough to set a fashion, that the ladies should in all respects imitate the societies of the men; that they should have their clubs, their coffee-houses, disputing societies, and even their parliament. In such places they would be able to take that species of exercise, that tends to keep down the disorder, which at present accumulates in confinement, and, when nature attempts a discharge, the explosion is attended with all the violence and irregularities I have before enumerated.

Thus much I have ventured to advance respecting scolding, and I hope that I shall succeed in abating the unreasonable prejudices which have been fostered by an affected superiority in our sex, joined to a portion of ignorance which, to say the least, renders that superiority a matter of great doubt. I have only to add, that my motives for all this have been perfectly disinterested, and that I shall be very happy to give advice to any person labouring under the disorder. Letters (post paid) may be addressed to me, and sent to the publisher of this Magazine.

CELSUS BOERHAAVE, M. D.

British Theatre.

April 22. MRS. JORDAN performed the character of Lady Restless in 'All in the Wrong,'

for her own benefit; but with no increaſe of her reputation.

25. 'Money at a Pinch; or, the Iriſhman's Frolicks,' a muſical entertainment by Mr. Horatio Robſon, was acted at Covent Garden for the benefit of Mr. Johnſtone.

May 3. 'To Arms; or, the Britiſh Recruit,' an interlude by Mr. Hurleſtone, was acted the firſt time at Covent Garden for the benefit of Mr. Munden.

6. 'Fortune's Wheel,' a muſical entertainment, was acted the firſt time at the Hay Market for the benefit of Mr. Banniſter.

Theſe three pieces may be conſidered as merely intended to aſſiſt the performers for whoſe benefits they were acted on the nights they were repreſented, and may without impropriety be diſmiſſed unnoticed.

10. 'The Mariners, a muſical entertainment, was acted the firſt time at the Hay Market for the benefit of Mr. Sedgwick.

The characters as follow:

MEN.

Mr. Indigo,	Mr. Suett.
Mizen,	Mr. Banniſter, jun.
Henry,	Mr. Dignum.
Clover,	Mr. Sedgwick.
Charles,	Mr. Bland.
Flintbourg,	Mr. Wewitzer.
Firſt Sea boy,	Miſs De Camp.
Second Sea-boy,	Maſter Welſh.
Truſty,	Mr. Maddocks.
Landlord,	Mr. Phillimore.
Cauſtic,	Mr. Hollingſworth.
Chequer,	Mr. Fawcett.

Other vocal characters by Meſſrs. Caulfield, Danby, Welſh, Shaw, &c.

WOMEN.

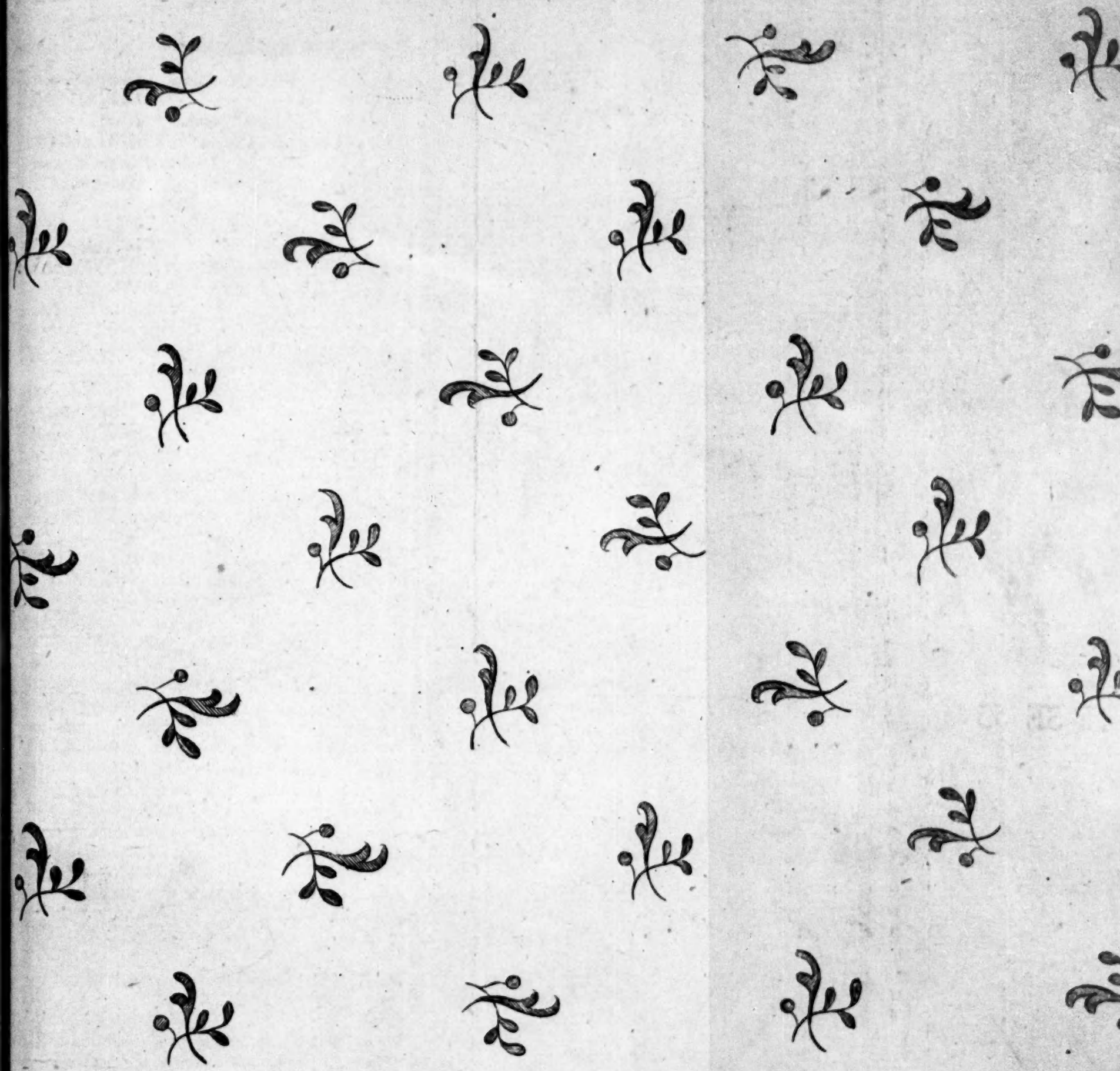
Sophia,	Mrs. Crouch.
Suſan,	Miſs Collins.
Bell,	Miſs Heard.
Julia,	Miſs Menage.

The fable is as follows:

Mr. Indigo, a wealthy old man, has retired to an eſtate on the weſtern coaſt of England, and has a daughter under the care of Sophia, who is an orphan daughter of a relation. Harry Welling is his nephew, taking a fancy to Sophia, diſpleaſes him, and is ſent to Liſbon to divert his affections. Charles Indigo his ſon is in the army, and is ſecretly in love with Suſan, one of the daughters of a neighbouring farmer. It is about the time of Harry's expected return from Liſbon that the piece opens, when the veſſel is ſhipwrecked on the coaſt near to his uncle's houſe; and two of the ſea-boys ſupplicate aſſiſtance at Clover's houſe, who immediately goes to their relief, and ſaves Harry Welling's life. Mizen, one of the mariners, has fought relief at the houſe of Mr. Indigo, who ſoon diſcovers it to be the ſhip by which his nephew was expected, but, finding that all are ſaved, goes to his club in the neighbouring village, who are in great anxiety about the landing of the French. The ſecond act opens with the inhabitants learning their military exerciſe of their neighbour Flintbourg, the farrier, who prides himſelf upon having ſerved formerly in the wars in Germany. Sophia now learns from Mizen that Henry is ſafe, and waits in the garden for his wonted ſignal. Mizen, in his way from Sophia, intercepts Charles Indigo endeavouring to force Suſan Clover to a poſt-chaiſe, and reſcues her. Henry is ſcarcely in the garden with Sophia before the return of Mr. Indigo, who, warm from his club, is on his knees to Sophia when his ſon Charles ſurprizes him, and Harry avails himſelf of that ſituation to come forward. This diſcovery forwards his intereſt with his uncle, who conſents to his union with Sophia, and ſends for Clover to make up a dance. Fanny, who had been diſguiſed as a ſea-boy to follow her lover Mizen to ſea, now diſcovers Mizen to be ſafe, when he returns with Suſan to the cottage, and, unable longer to conceal her diſguiſe from him, diſcloſes the ſecret to him. Charles, finding his ſcheme of running off with Suſan fruſtrated, propoſes marriage, and thus a triple alliance is concluded, and celebrated by mirth and feſtivity in Mr. Indigo's houſe, which concludes this petite piece.

It is ſaid to be the production of a City Deputy, who has on ſeveral occaſions given proofs of poetical abilities. The dialogue is eaſy and pleaſant, the moral chaſte, approaching in ſome inſtances to the ſentimental, but on the whole diſcovering a degree of merit in a

firſt



A New Pattern of Sprigs for Gown Cloak Apron &c.—

firſt performance, which hereafter may ripen into excellence.

11. 'Sprigs of Laurel,' a comic opera by Mr. O'Keeffe, was acted the firſt time at Covent Garden.

The characters as follow:

MEN.

Lenox,	Mr. Johnſtone.
Nipperpin,	Mr. Munden.
Sinclair,	Mr. Incledon.
Corporal,	Mr. Darley.
Serjeant Tactic,	Mr. Davies.
Captain Cruizer,	Mr. Powell.
George Streamer,	Mr. Martyr.

WOMAN.

Mary,	Mrs. Clendining.

Some little acts of military ardour, which actually happened on the embarkation of the guards for Holland under the command of the duke of York, appear to have laid the foundation of this piece. The other particulars are as follow:

Captain Cruizer, a young naval officer, fathering a child out of wedlock, had given it in charge to Nipperpin his ſervant, to be brought up by his wife; but ſhe, ſuppoſing it to be her huſband's, refuſed to become its nurſe. Nipperpin, being a careleſs profligate fellow, laid the child in a baſket at a gentleman's door. The opera opens with Cruizer's enquiry after his infant, which introduces the buſineſs of the piece; wherein are many complimentary alluſions to the Britiſh troops, and ſome pleaſing incidents. The muſic is by Mr. Shield.

Gallery of Portraits.

NUMBER VI.

Abbe Sieyes, under the Character of Scyros.

IT is not ſurpriſing that a man, whoſe faculties have been preſerved unworn, and who for thirty years has enriched his mind by uſeful ſtudy and philoſophical converſation, who apprehends a ſubject ſtrongly, conſiders it, fathoms it, views it on all ſides, and then brings it out in all its ſtrength,—it is not ſurpriſing that ſuch a man ſhould have a mob of admirers. The novelty of the exhibition is ſtriking, and the exploſion of a talent, which, long concealed, at length appears in all its ſplendour, arreſts attention and extorts applauſe.

Scyros poſſeſſes every talent that is pleaſing to the bulk of readers. His ſtyle is nervous, his tone deciſive, his aſſertions bold, his thoughts new, his opinions accommodated to the reigning taſte. He takes advantage of the curioſity his ſubject excited; and he convinces readers, that were already deſirous to be convinced. Full of admiration, it would be barbarous and unjuſt to arraign our firſt judgment; to examine, whether the ſtyle, that was ſo nervous, was equally clear; whether the tone, that was ſo deciſive, kept peace with reaſon and truth; whether the aſſertions flowed from an heated imagination, or were but branches growing out of a regular and connected ſyſtem; whether the thoughts had ſolidity as well as ſplendour, truth as well as brilliancy, juſtice as well as force; whether the opinions were the reſult of reflection and conviction, or were the ſecret impulſe of a perſonal intereſt, which diſpoſes of our ſentiments when we ſcarcely ſuſpect it.

Scyros is inebriated with his firſt ſucceſs, and is perſuaded, that, when one is generally read, one is univerſally admired. Hence that profound eſteem for himſelf, that looks with contempt upon every rival; hence that deſpotical tyranny over the ſentiments of others, which forms ſo pleaſant a contraſt to the cauſe in which he is engaged; hence that arrogant aſſumption, which, it is true ſometimes accompanies genuine ability, but which always cauſes mankind to repent of the eulogiums they beſtowed upon an intellectual deſpot.

Scyros has that auſterity of manners, which mature age requires in a profeſſion, that does not pardon ſo much as juvenile errors. He has that ruggedneſs of character, that ſprings from a ruſtic education; he has that haughtineſs, which ariſes from a new-acquired reputation. Nature, impartial in her diſtribution, has denied to Scyros the faculty of ſpeaking. His voice is thin, his geſture inſignificant, his expreſſion ſlow, his conception difficult, his method unintelligible;

intelligible; he is incapable of ardent and animated language, and he prefers correctneſs of form to energy of diction.

Very reſpectable judges have pronounced, that the principal merit of Scyros has been, to publiſh indigeſted truths, which, in the month of January 1789, reached the extremity of Gallic daring. Scyros pretends, that all the pamphlets, which has ſince appeared, contain nothing but his thoughts, drawn into wire, and made feeble and unergetic.

" Who ſhall decide when doctors diſagree?"*

But I am half inclined to believe, or at leaſt I muſt be permitted to ſuſpect, that Scyros is a mere bubble, ſupported with popular opinion. After reading his declamations, one lends him genius, another force, a third eloquence, and a fourth intellectual intrepidity. Every one talks of this ſubſtance, half real, half imaginary. In all revolutions men want to hang up their opinions ſomewhere, and the multitude, who muſt have a leader, have made choice of Scyros. They have then doubled their veneration, in order to juſtify their exaggerated praiſe.

Scyros had given his name to the famous motion, by which the repreſentatives of the people declared themſelves the National Aſſembly. But in reality what ſhall we aſcribe to him of this motion, which was on all ſides reviſed, corrected, new caſt, diſfigured, ſoftened, regenerated? it is good however, to have theſe points of rendezvous, at which the greater number may rally, without even comprehending what they intend or what they perform.

I know not whether it be, that men are a ſtrange compound of heterogeneous materials; or whether, while we review them in this gallery, we examine them with too anatomical a ſcrutiny; but theſe great men of half a year's ſtanding appear to us to fall extremely ſhort of their premature reputation.

N O T E.

* Non noſtrum inter vos tantas componere lites.

VIRGIL.

" Do we then deny to Scyros a ſtrong " underſtanding, a reaſonable portion " of ability, and deciſive maxims and " concluſions?" Certainly not: but, that we may not incur the guilt of deceiving poſterity, we hold ourſelves bound to add, that theſe brilliant adjuncts are not accompanied with that mental diſcretion, which is the firſt of all qualities in a true politican. Without it we play for kingdoms, doublets are nothing; we deſtroy without knowing how to rebuild; and we forget, that, to change the deſtiny of twenty-four millions of men, it is neceſſary, that we ſhould have conſidered this ſubject with mature attention.

What has alarmed men of real diſcernment, is the ſpruce way, in which they have talked of making a conſtitution, and of giving a new movement to the political machine; as if it were an eaſy thing to harmonize the wiſhes of twelve hundred individuals; as if there were no doubt, that the provinces would aſſent to arrangements, a great number of which are in oppoſition to their inſtructions.

Scyros ſeems to underſtand neither his age nor his country. Nothing is more eaſy, than to point out abuſes, and to declaim againſt the uſurpation of an ariſtocracy. Nothing is more difficult, than to correct them, and ſo to diſtribute the powers of government, that the parts may balance each other. The people are deeply intereſted in the annihilation of deſpotiſm; but they are ſtill more intereſted to guard againſt anarchy. But how ſhall we conceal, that the unqualified principles of our demagogues lead to that termination? Read with attention the pamphlets of Scyros, and you will agree, that his zeal partakes of enthuſiaſm, that he is more hardy than eloquent, and that his talents are better calculated for the tumult of a revolutioniſt than for the regularity of a legiſlator.

Abbé Maury, under the Title of Uma.

IN an age ſufficiently relaxed in its morals, we have however this degree of equity, we do not pardon a man the irregularity of his conduct in conſideration of the greatneſs of his talents. Not a ſoul denies the oratorical powers of Uma,

Uma, and not a ſoul applauds them. Loſt in the ignoble herd of ſlaves, he vegetates without glory, and has ceaſed even to have an enemy. The well known panegyriſt of the advantages of ſlavery, letters, philoſophy, and France alike diſclaim him, and he finds no aſylum but at the footſtool of deſpotiſm.

When Mr. Lingut took in hand the cauſe of deſpotiſm, men ſaw nothing in him but an ingenious declaimer, who found his account in ſupporting a paradox, and placed his glory in oppoſing principles that every body believed. We forgave this literary inſanity, we ſmiled at the ambition of a Levite, who ſtruggled as he could to build himſelf a reputation. But, to employ one's pen by a ſecret compact in favour of machinations againſt the public liberty, to prop the tottering projects of deſpotiſm, and to veil them with the ſemblance of juſtice, what is this in reality but to proſtitute the ſacred flame of genius?

Such are the fruits of the immeaſurable thirſt of praiſe. Who would not imagine that fame is a good we may poſſeſs without alloy? Mean while the reverſe of all this is the truth. The man that wiſhes to be talked of has ten detractors for one panegyriſt; and the meaneſt of all his backbiters has it in his power to torment his vanity more ſeverely, than all the praiſes of the loudeſt eulogiſt can compenſate.

There is a ſort of condition tolerated in ſociety, that is to be regarded as a vicious excreſcence. Such is the citizen of a free ſtate, that contributes nothing to the public weal: ſuch is a prieſt, who deſerts the duties of the altar: ſuch is the profeſſional man, that neglects the buſineſs of his profeſſion; ſuch is the huſbandman, that does not plough; and ſuch the landed proprietor, who holds his eſtate only in truſt for another. Uma is one of theſe men; he enjoys the revenues of an abbey without being a regular clergyman.* It is ſtill worſe, when, to this character of the indolent uſurper of one profeſſion, a man unites inceſſant activity in the purſuits of baſeneſs and intrigue; when he proffers from one public office to another his venal pen. I do not mention theſe as things demonſtrated; I only obſerve that certain names call up in the memory certain ideas.

Uma has not yet ſtood forward in the debates that have ariſen in the National Aſſembly. He mines underground; and, though an orator of nature's forming, he is more at home in the intrigues of cabal, and prefers the labyrinth of the cloſet to the conſpicuous ſcenes of a tumultuous aſſembly.

During the period that academies were the ſubject of converſation, Uma was ſcarcely heard of. He has little partiality for diſcourſes in the air; he aſpires to a more ſolid glory; he turns his time and his ſentences into louis, and is not idle enough to truſt to fame for the remuneration of his performances and his talents. He has ſcattered his ſeed in a penurious way, but he has reaped a golden harveſt. Your ruſtic wits know nothing of this ſecret; it is reſerved for the calculating imaginations of the metropolis.

Uma is well ſatisfied with himſelf, with the court, the miniſters, the ſtate, the church, the academy. He recollects with leſs complacency the unpoliſhed deciſions of the public voice.

A reſolute adherent of the ariſtocracy, he has declared himſelf in favour of the high partiſans, and treads in the ſteps of Ludval, that Ludval, ſo celebrated for the tempeſt of his eloquence, who is at once the delight of the court, the hope of his corps, the prop of the whole order of magiſtracy.

Uma, leſs ambitious, would content himſelf with one third, that is, with the firſt head, of the glory of Ludval.

The National Aſſembly will unfold the virtues and the views, the qualities and the defects of our men of reputation. It will not be one of his leaſt advantages, to enable the executive branch to chuſe with diſcretion the delegates of its power.

N O T E.

* A regular clergyman is a monk; the prieſt, who takes orders merely with a view to public preaching, is diſtinguiſhed by the epithet of ſecular.

ANNALS OF MASONRY.

From the Creation to the present Time.

FIRST PERIOD.

From the Creation to the Deluge.

(Continued from page 419.)

HAVING thus concluded the *first period* of Masonry, it may not be improper to comprize the whole in one general view, arranged in the following table.

Year of the World.	Years bef. Christ.	*Chronological Table, from the Creation to the Flood.*
1	5872	ADAM created—driven from Paradise—the angel Raziel sent to teach him the *Brotherly Covenant.*
2	5871	KAIN born.
5	5868	ABEL born.
229	5643	ABEL slain
230	5642	SETH born.
435	5437	ENOS born——Seth being 205 years old.
625	5247	CAINAN born--Enos being 190, and Seth 395 years old.
795	5077	MAHALALE-EL born—Cainan being 170, Enos 360, and Seth 560 years old.
930	4942	ADAM died, aged 930, and is succeeded as *Chief* of the *Brotherly Covenant* by his son *Seth*, then 700 years old.
960	4912	JARED born—Mahalale-el being 165—Cainan 335—Enos 525—and Seth 730 years old.
1122	4750	ENOCH born—Jared being 162, Mahalale-el 327, Cainan 497, Enos 687, and Seth 892 years old.
1141	4731	SETH depicts the moral mysteries on two pillars of brick and stone.
1142	4730	SETH died, aged 912, and is succeeded as *Chief* of the *Covenant* by his son *Enos*, then 707 years old; having borne that high office 212 years.
1160	4712	This year commences the famous Julian period.
1287	4585	METHUSELAH born—Enoch being 165, Jared 347, Mahale-el 492, Cainan 662, and Enos 852 years old.
1340	4532	ENOS died, aged 905, having *ruled* the *Brethren* 198; and was succeeded by his son *Cainan*, then 715 years old.
1474	4398	LAMECH born—Methuselah being 187—Enoch 352—Jared 514—Mahalale-el 679—and Cainan 849 years old.
1487	4385	ENOCH was translated to heaven, having compleated his 365th year.
1535	4337	CAINAN died, aged 910, having been *over* the *Brethren* 195, his son *Mahalale-el*, then 740 years old, succeeded to the *Government.*

NOAH

Year of the World.	Years bef. Christ.	*Chronological Table, from the Creation to the Flood.*
1662	4210	NOAH born, Lamech being 188, Methuselah 375, Jared 702, and Mahalale-el 867.
1690	4182	MAHALALE-EL died at 895, having been the *Head* of the *Brotherly Covenant* for 155 years: the great dignity falling to his son *Jared*, who was then 730.
1800	4072	This year happened the first intercourse between the *Sethites* and *Kainites*.
1922	3950	Jared died, aged 962, having been *Master* of the *Brethren* 232 years, and was succeeded by his grandson *Methuselah*, then 635.
2162	3710	JAPHET born, Noah being 500, Lamech 688, and Methuselah 875 years old.
2164	3708	SHEM born, Noah 502, Lamech 690, and Methuselah 877.
2167	3705	HAM born.
2227	3645	LAMECH died, aged 753.
2256	3616	METHUSELAH died, aged 969. He was *Head* of the *Covenant* 334 years, succeeded by Noah
2262	3610	The FLOOD began and continued all this year. Noah 600, Japhet 100, Shem 98, and Ham 95.

Hitherto, taught by the pure light of the Brotherly Covenant, we have adopted the history and chronology of Moses and Eleazar. But as three other antient writers have written of the antediluvian period, it may be proper briefly to consider their histories.

These writers are, Sanchoniathon, a Phœnician; Berosus, a Chaldean; and Manetho, an Egyptian; each of these hath left the world geneologies from the creation to the flood; and each adapted to the religion of the countries in which he wrote. It is to be remarked that they accord with Moses and Eleazar in the number of generations during that period, which are *ten* in each of them. But they seem to have continued the line of Kain, and not that of Seth, as much more proper for those who were idolators; and have adapted even the names of the heathen gods, to those of Kain and his posterity, in another language. It is also to be remarked, that most of the names are of Greek etymology, we may therefore reasonably conclude that these writings have been handed down to us thro' the medium of the Greeks; and this will appear by bestowing a few lines to consider them more closely. Sanchoniathon deduces his geneology thus:

The first man and woman he calls *Protogonos*, and *Æon*, both Greek words, the first meaning the *first begotten*, and the other *an age*; (neither of these names have any connexion with the Phœnician language) these evidently apply to Adam and Eve. The next generation he stiles *Genus* (or begotten) in sound not far removed from Kain, who is certainly meant here, and *Genea* his wife, which name is nothing else but the masculine Genus rendered feminine. By what is written concerning this *Genus* he appears to have been the same, with the *Zeus* of the Greeks, and the Phœnician Deity *Bel-samen*, (an Hebrew word, signifying the *Lord or Master of Heaven*) and if, as the Rabbins say, Kain was the first person deified after his death by his posterity, the name is fitly applied.

The progeny of Genus and Genea are said to be *Phos*, *Pûr*, and *Phlox*,—Greek words signifying *Light*, *Fire*, and *Flame*, and are only three appellatives

for one perſon, *Enoch* the ſon of Kain. Theſe begat *Caſſius*, *Libanus*, *Antilibanus*, and *Brathys*; theſe names are thoſe of mountains, and could be applied only to thoſe who dwelt on them, and as *Irad* is ſaid by Moſes to be the grandſon of Kain, he and his brethren are meant by the above named perſon.

The fifth generation, that is, *Mehuja-el* and the other ſons of Irad, are called by Sanchoniathon *Memrumus*, *Hypſuranius*, and *Uſous* (or *Uz*). The meaning of the Hebrew name Mehuja-el is, taught by God; very applicable if Kain was deified.

The ſixth generation were *Agreus* and *Halieus*—the ſeventh *Chryſor* (or Hepheſteus) the *Zeus Michius* of the Greeks: the eighth *Technites*, and *Geïnus Autochthon*, the ninth *Agrus* and *Agronerus*, or *Ægrotes*, and the tenth *Amynus* and *Magus*. If the learned reader will take the trouble of reſolving the above names by their Greek etymology, he will find a ſtriking reſemblance with the names given by Moſes to the poſterity of Kain down to the flood.

It would be tedious to go thro' the geneologies of Manetho and Beroſus; each name in them may by compariſon be found to accord with the antediluvian Kainites. Beſides, as that could throw no light on Maſonry, (as, except Jubal and Tubal Kain, not one of that wicked and idolatrous race was admitted to the Covenant,) we ſhall only ſubjoin a few explanatory notes, and then proceed to the ſecond period.

Notes to the FIRST PERIOD *of Maſonry.*

Page 312. column 2. 6th line from the bottom, for 25th read 21ſt.

Page 315. column 1. line 1. *Brother* or *Brethren*—the words which we tranſlate thus are in Hebrew אחה *Achah*, and in the plural אחים *Achim*; and are derived from the numeral noun אחד *Achad*, which ſignifies *one*, to ſhow the unity that ought to reſide with brethren; and the firſt ſyllable of that word, אח *Ach*, is frequently uſed in the Targum to denote *a brother*. In Geneſis, xi. 1. it is put for ſameneſs "the whole world was of *one* language, and *one* ſpeech," that is, the *ſame* language and ſpeech. In Ezekiel xxxvii. 17. the word is uſed for to *join* or *unite*; and in Zechar. xi. 14. אחוה, *Achavah*, is put for *brotherhood*, or *fraternity*, neither by affinity nor conſanguinity, but ſolely by covenant.

Page 315. column 1. line 14 from the bottom—*the Hebrew word is Berith*—this word ברית is thus explained by the learned Buxtorf—"Fœdus, Pactum, ab Eligendo, quaſi a ברא radice; quia Eliguntur perſonæ inter quas et res ac conditiones, proper quas fœdus initur."—Buxt. Lexicon. p. 85. perfectly appoſite to the *Brotherly* (or Maſonic) *Covenant*.

Page 316. column 1. line 37. for 4042, read 4942.

Ibid. column 2. line 10 from the bottom, for 202, read 198.

Page 318. column 1. line 14. 114 *years ſince*—that is, ſo many years ſince the commencement of the 120 years of forbearance, that God gave to men wherein to repent, from his declaring to Noah his intention of deſtroying the world, Geneſis, vi. 3.—*Yet his days* (that is, the reſpite that I will give) *ſhall be an hundred and twenty years.*—Thus at the death of Methuſelah one hundred and fourteen of theſe years had expired.

Page 413. column 1. line 31. *The Book of the Traditions* in the original ספר מגנה *Sepher Meginnah*—"The enumeration of things handed down."

Ibid. line 33. *Perek the Firſt*---that is, the firſt *diviſion* or chapter, for the word פרק perek, ſignifies any portion, or thing broken off.

Ibid. column 2. line 3 from the bottom, *a garden of delights*---עדן Eden, delights which in the common bible tranſlation is taken for a proper name, and rendered a garden of *Eden*, whereas it ſtrictly means *a garden of delight*, or a delightful garden.

Page 414. column 2. line 11. *plains of deſolation*, or *wandering*---here is another inſtance of an appellative word being tranſlated in our Bible as a proper name---*dwelt in the land of Nod*, Geneſis iv. 16. the word נוד *Nod*, is derived from the root, נוד *Nâd*, he wandered,

he

he was moved, he grieved, hence alſo comes the word נָד *Nàd*, a vagabond, a wanderer. See Geneſis, above,---and Pſalms lvi. 8.

Page 414. column 2. line 40. *Aram Naharaim*---that is, Aram (the ſcripture name for *Syria*) between two rivers, ſince called Meſopotamia, a Greek word of the ſame meaning.

(To be continued.)

To the Editor of the Hibernian Magazine.

SIR,

I AM one of thoſe unfortunate tradeſmen who are plagued with a reading wife, who, according to my notion, is a very great evil in a houſe. My wife does hardly any one earthly thing but read, read, read, almoſt from the time ſhe gets up to the time ſhe goes to bed. Howſumever, I ſhould not value her reading ſo much neither; tho' to be ſure, as ſhe is a bookiſh woman, ſhe is of very little ſervice to me in my buſineſs, did ſhe not very often oblige me to hear her, when I had much rather be looking over my own books; which, by the way, I would not change, no, that I would not, for all hers, notwithſtanding ſhe makes ſuch a confounded rout about them, ſo that my ears and my head are both diſturbed at the ſame time. For my part, I read only the papers in the morning at the coffee-houſe, in order to ſee how the nation goes on; and the Bible on a Sunday, to make myſelf fit for another world, as I know very well that I am not to ſtay here for ever; and am not aſhamed of being a Chriſtian.—But the worſt of the affair is to come. My wife has lately been very fond of a book full of hard words; and will perſiſt in reading out of it to me whenever ſhe can catch me at leiſure. Now, to tell you the truth, I don't take in one word in ten which comes out of her mouth, and there is no pleaſure, you know, in hearing what you can make neither head nor tail of. I am often forced to ſay to her, "I can't, for the ſoul of me, tell what the author would be at; he is a d---'d puzzling fellow I am ſure."

We had a terrible bruſh t'other day, Sir: upon her coming out with a curſed hard word, I ſaid to her, "Lookee here, Mrs. Olive, it don't ſignify three farthings. I can't bear no longer to ſit and hear what I don't underſtand—I ſhould be glad to know, ſaid I, what language you are reading."

"Why Engliſh, to be ſure," ſaid ſhe, looking fiercely at me as if ſhe would eat me.

"The devil a bit," ſaid I: "ſuch Engliſh as that *there* you have been reading, I never heard in all my born days."

This anſwer, though I ſpoke it as cool as a *cowcumber*, put her into a violent paſſion—her eyes ſtruck fire, and ſhe coloured like a turkey-cock at the ſight of a red handkerchief. After ſhe had clapped down her book upon the table in ſuch a manner that I thought verily ſhe had made work for the joiner, ſhe ſaid, "Your want of erudition is inſupportable—I pity from my heart the paucity of your ideas; you are the loweſt of terreſtrial beings; and it ſhocks me to death to find you ſo incapable of reliſhing the compoſitions of a man, who, for the univerſality of his genius, the vivacious ebullitions of his fancy, and the exuberance of his imagination; for the diverſity of his matter, the ſubtilty of his reaſoning, and the melody of his diction, is incontrovertibly one of the brighteſt luminaries in the literary world."

Luckily, to my no ſmall ſatisfaction, I was juſt then called down ſtairs to receive orders from one of my beſt country cuſtomers, by which means I was not under a neceſſity at that time of making an anſwer to a ſpeech which was indeed quite out of my *ſpere:* and as ſoon as I had done that job, I went and bought Johnſon's Dictionary, that I might be able to underſtand my wife a little better; but, to my great mortification, I have thrown away my money, for when I look for the meaning of one of Mrs. Olive's cramp words, I am often as much, if not more, puzzled than I was before.

My wrong-headed wife, not contented with talking herſelf not to be underſtood by ſuch a plain man as I am, brings up her daughter to have a taſte for the ſame ſort of language, which I am ſure is not fit for common uſe. Ac-

cording to my notion now, neither tradeſmen, nor tradeſmen's wives, nor any body belonging to them, have any buſineſs to talk like *ſkolards*. But I was going to tell you about my daughter. Why, Polly, ſir, is a clever girl enough, I muſt own, and old enough, for ſhe will be nineteen in about ten days, to know better than to follow her fooliſh mother in what only makes her laughed at by all her acquaintance behind her back. Polly has already loſt a good match, a very good match, by her nonſenſical behaviour; and if ſhe takes after her mother will never get a huſband worth hanging. A haberdaſher in the neighbourhood, an induſtrious young fellow, courted her, and I do verily believe would have married her in a little while, but ſhe found ſo much fault one day when he came to make her a preſent of ſome ribbons, with his phraſeology and pronunciation, telling him, that he had a barbarous aſſemblage of expreſſions, and delivered them with a horrid incorrectneſs, that he took up his hat, not caring, I ſuppoſe, to be treated like a ſchool-boy, for which, I confeſs, I can't blame him, and has never darkened my door ſince.

I hope all unmarried tradeſmen, when they have read this letter, (for your Magazine will undoubtedly fall into the hands of many ſuch people) will take ſpecial care how they venture upon a bookiſh woman. For my part, I am ſick of all books, but thoſe belonging to my ſhop.

I am, Sir,
Your humble ſervant,
OBADIAH OLIVE.

Sketches of Biography. (Continued.)

Sir JOHN TABER, *Knt.*

WAS an apothecary's apprentice at Cambridge, and was taught by Ray, the naturaliſt, the method of adminiſtering that divine remedy the bark. He was ſent for to Paris by Louis XIV. to give it to his ſon the Grand Dauphin, who had long been ill of an ague. The French phyſicians did not, however, chuſe to permit Taber to preſcribe for their royal patient, till he had given them a regular and philoſophical deſcription of an ague. "An ague, gentlemen," ſaid he, "is a diſorder that I *can* cure, and that you *cannot*." Louis ordered him to adminiſter his remedy to his ſon, who immediately recovered.—Louis gave Taber two thouſand louis d'ors, and our Charles the Second created him a knight. The derivation of the word *ague* ha puzzled many perſons. It comes from the Saxon word *agin*, to tremble; in that language, *agis* is fear.

M. ADAM.

This excellent man was preceptor to the late Prince of Conti, and not only inſtilled good principles into his royal pupil, but gave them effect by his own good example. His pupil, who commanded at the ſiege of Philipſburgh in the year 1734, by way of encouraging his ſoldiers, who were ſadly hurt by perpetual rains and a damp ſoil, uſed to lay in the waggons. The tutor, in ſpite of his age and infirmities, thought it right to do what his pupil did. His zeal and his attention coſt him his life. M. Adam, before he died, was preparing two editions of that entertaining Greek miſcellany, Athenæus; one, of the original Greek, the other in French. Athenæus is handed down to us extremely corrupt in the text. M. Adam had reſtored ſix thouſand paſſages. The old French tranſlation of Athenæus is very difficult to be met with, and execrable as it is, ſells very dear. M. Adam's tranſlation of it has been recovered lately, and l'Abbé Deſauney, librarian to the king of France, was engaged to publiſh it. A celebrated Greek ſcholar and ſchoolmaſter, near London, promiſed his friends, ſome years ago, to publiſh an edition of Athenæus; for which, indeed, his knowledge of the Greek language, and his particular attention to the metrical part of it, eminently qualify him. We fear that an occupation of much greater utility perhaps, though not of equal elegance, has prevented him from keeping his word.

FONTENELLE.

This elegant writer's definition of a courtier

courtier, "Un *glorieux* que paſſe ſa vie a faire des *baſſeſſes*," is nearly as good as the celebrated one of the regent duke of Orleans.—D'Alembert (one does not well know why) accuſes this ingenious writer of being occaſionally too familiar in his ſtyle. Fontenelle generally aims at a pointed obſervation, told in a ſimple phraſe, and in this he ſucceeds; in him, differently from the deſcription of the chariot of the ſun by Ovid, *Materia ſuperabat opus*. His eloges were always ſpoken of with great commendation by that acute critic, Dr. Johnſon, who, in his Lives of the Poets, has occaſionally imitated his points and antitheſis, without his ſportiveneſs of manner, and ſimplicity of diction. D'Alembert, who ſucceeded him as ſecretarty to the French academy, has attempted to imitate him in his very entertaining hiſtory of the deceaſed members of the French academy; a publication which ſhould take place in every country, where there is a literary or ſcientific ſociety of any note, and which, though not yet adopted in the Royal and Antiquarian Societies at London, has taken place in thoſe at Dublin and Mancheſter.

La Mettrie.

How often are men's minds and manners of thinking dependent on accident and external circumſtances. La Mettrie was phyſician to the count of Gramont's regiment in very early life, and at the ſiege of Philipſburgh was wounded.—On finding that his underſtanding became more enfeebled, as his body became more debilitated, in conſequence of his loſs of blood, he imagined that the ſoul was merely a companion to the body, and that it died with it. In conſequence of this opinion, he wrote his firſt book on materialiſm, or *l'Hiſtoire Naturelle de l'ame*. This book gave ſo much offence in France, that he was obliged to take refuge in Berlin, where he produced ſome other publications on the ſame ſubject, as *Homme Machine*, *Homme Plante*, &c. If La Mettrie preſcribed medicine on others with no more ſucceſs than on himſelf, his practice (it is to be hoped) was not very great, for on having over-eaten himſelf, and finding his body extremely oppreſt with indigeſtion, he cauſed himſelf to be blooded eight times, and died in the warm bath, during the laſt bleeding. One patient, an Engliſh nobleman, he had at Berlin, which made the late king of Pruſſia ſay, that "La Mettrie was now a very happy man, as he had met with a perſon more abſurd than himſelf." His Penelope, or Machiavel en Medicine, giving an account of the tricks and charlataniſm of phyſic, is an entertaining book: it is become very ſcarce; the title is "Penelope ou le Machiavel en Medicine, 3 tomes 12mo. 1748." La Mettrie wrote with great vehemence, and not always with great correctneſs. Voltaire uſed to call him *Un fou, qui n'ecrivoit que dans l'ivreſſe*.

Cardinal Du Bois.

M. de St. Simon, in his memoirs, affects to ſpeak of du Bois as an ignorant man, and as a man of a very common underſtanding. D'Alembert, in his eloge, ſays that this is by no means true, and that he was a man of ſenſe, as well as of parts. The regent ſent him to England, to conclude the quadruple alliance, which was ſo pleaſing to George the Firſt, that he gave him a penſion, and aſked for the archbiſhopric of Cambray for him upon the death of the great Fenelon. He afterwards, though he was the ſon of an apothecary, became a cardinal and prime miniſter of France. In this ſituation, however, he told Fontenelle, how much happier a man he was, when he lived in a garret near the Pont Neuf, than when he reſided at the palace of Verſailles. "Ambition," added he, "n'a de bonheur a attendre, ni avant d'etre ſatisfaite, ni appres l'avoir été." The cardinal, who was not ſuppoſed to be over-ſcrupulous in his religious notions, died without the ſacraments of the catholic church, pretending that there was a certain ceremony attending the giving them to a cardinal; the enquiries into which took up ſo much time, that his eminence was dead before the point was ſettled. Pope Leo the Tenth died without the ſacraments, it is ſaid; this occaſioned the following diſtich:

Sacra

Sacra, sub extremâ (si forte requeritis) horâ
Cur Leo non potuit sumere? Vendiderat.

For sacraments did dying Leo call?
Ah no! he knew that he had sold them all.

A relation of Cardinal du Bois erected a most magnificent mausoleum to his memory, in one of the churches of Paris. The difficulty in writing an epitaph for it, upon a man whose life was not the most decent and honourable, was evaded by inserting merely upon the stone the catalogue of his dignities and places, and concluding from scripture——

Quid autem hi sunt tituli, nisi arcus coloratus, & fumus ad modicum parens.
Viator,
Solidiora, & stabiliora bona, mortuo precare.

But alas! what are all these titles! They vanish like the coloured brow of heaven, and the unsubstantial smoke.
Passenger,
Entreat the God of mercy to bestow more solid and more substantial blessings upon the deceased.

Fontenelle is said to have furnished the idea, and who had another difficulty to overcome, when he made the usual harangue to the cardinal on his becoming a member of the Academy of Sciences. The two following lines were written over the entrance of one of the burying-grounds of Paris—

Tous ces morts ont vesu. Toi que vis, tu mourras
L'instant fatal approche, & tu n'y penses pas.

All these that here in dull oblivion lie,
Like thee here liv'd, and thou like them must die;
E'en now, this instant, thoughtless as thou art,
O'er thy devoted head death waves his dart.

The conclusion of Dr. Johnson's epitaph on Mr. Thrale is very good.

Abi viator,
Et rerum humanarum vicibus exploratis
Æternitatem cogita.

Return traveller, and after having considered the changes of human affairs, meditate upon eternity.

Joanne D'Arc.

For the disgrace of England, the following inscription is placed upon the fountain at Rouen, in Normandy, near to which Joanne d'Arc was burnt.

Joannæ d'Arc.
Quæ sexu fœmina, armis vir.
Fortitudini Heros.
Post aureliam obsidione liberatum
Ductum per medios hostes ad sacram Rhemesiam
Carolum VII.
Atque assertum eidem pluribus victoriis Solium
Ad compendium capta, Anglis tradita
Immentâ sorte
In isto Urbis angulo, Combusta
Die Maii xxx. Anno MCCCCXXXI.

England may indeed well say,

——Pudet hæc opprobria nobis
Et deci potuisse, & non potuisse riseble.

Effects of the Miseries of Human Life: Illustrated by an affecting Story.

AMID the miseries to which human life is liable, nothing is so generally dreaded as poverty, since it exposes mankind to distresses that are but little pitied, and to the contempt of those, who have no natural endowments superior to our own. Every other difficulty or danger a man is enabled to encounter with courage and alacrity, because he knows that his success will meet with applause; for bravery will always meet with its admirers; but in poverty, every virtue is obscured, and no conduct can entirely secure a man from reproach.

Cheerfulness

Cheerfulneſs (as an admirable author obſerves) is here inſenſibilility, and dejection, ſullenneſs; its hardſhips are without honour, and its labour without reward. Notwithſtanding this, there is perhaps no ſtation more favourable to the growth of virtue, where the ſeeds of it are previouſly planted in the mind. The poor man is, from his ſituation, cut off from a thouſand temptations to vice; and that levity and diſſipation of thought, which are the common attendants of eaſe and affluence, are obliged to give way to the ſteady exerciſe of reaſon and cool reflection, which are as cloſely connected with wiſdom, as vice is with folly. But when poverty is felt in its utmoſt extreme, it then becomes exceſſively dangerous; and ſome deviations from rectitude are perhaps impoſſible to be avoided. The man who can ſupport with courage 'the proud man's contumely,' may ſhrink at the proſpect of a priſon; and he who can cheerfully feed on the coarſeſt viands, will generally be unable to reſiſt the importunate ſolicitations of hunger, to deviate from the ſtrict road of equity, where it leads through a barren waſte, and where there are fruits at a diſtance to tempt his approach. Where this is the caſe, it would be cruel to puniſh the unhappy wretch, who is unable to withſtand the power of ſuch temptations: temptations that may be doubled by the multiplied diſtreſs of ſeeing a family ready to periſh. The learned and pious Boerhaave obſerves, that he never ſaw a criminal carried to execution, without aſking his own heart, 'who knows whether this man it not leſs guilty than I?' Were all mankind to aſk themſelves the ſame queſtion, juſtice would frequently be executed with leſs regour, and perhaps ſometimes the malefactor would be reſtored to virtue, by the hand of mercy ſtretched out to his relief, inſtead of being deprived of life for a crime, which perhaps few would have been able, in the ſame circumſtances, to withſtand.

'In the year 1662, (when Paris was afflicted with a long and ſevere famine) M. de Sallo, returning from a ſummer's evening walk, with only a little footboy, was accoſted by a man, who preſented his piſtol, and in a manner far from the reſoluteneſs of a hardened robber. aſked him for his money. M. de Sallo obſerving that he came to the wrong man, and that he could get little from him, added, "I have only three louis d'ors, about me, which are not worth a ſcuffle, ſo much good may they do you;" but let me tell you, you are in a bad way.' The man took them, without aſking for more, and walked off with an air of dejection and terror. The fellow was no ſooner gone, than M. de Sallo ordered the boy to follow him, to ſee where he went, and, to give him an account of every thing. The lad obeyed; followed him through ſeveral obſcure ſtreets, and at length ſaw him enter a baker's ſhop, where he obſerved him change one of the louis, and buy a large brown loaf. With this purchaſe he went a few doors farther, and entering an alley, aſcended a pair of ſtairs. The boy crept up after him to the fourth ſtory, where he ſaw him go into a room, that had no other light but that it received from the moon, and peeping through a crevice, he perceived him throw it on the floor, and burſt into tears, ſaying, "There, eat your fill, there's the deareſt loaf I ever bought: I have robbed a gentleman of three louis; let us huſband them well, and let me have no more teazing, for ſooner or later theſe doings muſt bring me to the gallows, and all to ſatisfy your clamours." His lamentations were anſwered by thoſe of the whole family; and his wife having at length calmed the agony of his mind, took up the loaf, and cutting it, gave four pieces to four poor ſtarving children. The boy having thus happily performed his commiſſion, returned home, and gave his maſter an account of every thing he had ſeen and heard. M. de Sallo, who was much moved, ordered the boy to call him at five in the morning. This humane gentleman aroſe at the time appointed, and taking the boy with him, to ſhew him the way, enquired in the neighbourhood the character of a man, who lived in ſuch a garret, with a wife and four children; when he was told, that he was a very induſtrious good kind of man; that he was a ſhoemaker, and a neat workman,

man, but was overburdened with a family, and had a hard ſtruggle to live in ſuch bad times. Satisfied with this account, M. de Sallo aſcended the ſhoemaker's garret, and knocking at the door, it was opened by the poor man himſelf, who knowing him at firſt ſight to be the perſon he had robbed the evening before, fell at his feet, and implored his mercy, pleading the extreme diſtreſs of his family, and begging he would forgive his firſt crime. M. de Sallo deſired him to make no noiſe, for he had not the leaſt intention to hurt him. "You have a good character among your neighbours," ſaid he, "but muſt expect that your life will ſoon be cut ſhort, if you are now ſo wicked as to continue the freedoms you took with me. Hold your hand, there are thirty louis to buy leather, huſband it well, and ſet your children a commendable example. To put you out of farther temptations to commit ſuch ruinous and fatal actions I will encourage your induſtry; I hear you are a neat workman, you ſhall take meaſure of me, and of this boy, for two pair of ſhoes each, and he ſhall call upon you for them." The whole family appeared ſtruck with joy, amazement, and gratitude; and M. de Sallo departed greatly moved, and with a mind filled with ſatisfaction at having ſaved a man, and, perhaps, a family, from the commiſſion of guilt, from an ignominious death; and, perhaps, from eternal perdition. May we not ſay of M. de Sallo with Rowe:

How few, like thee, enquire the wretched out,
And court the offices of ſoft humanity?

J. Shore.

Never was a day much better began: the conſciouſneſs of having performed ſuch an action, when it recurs to the mind of a reaſonable being, muſt be attended with pleaſure, and that ſelf complacency and ſecret approbation, which is more deſirable than gold and all the pleaſures of the earth.

Account of the remarkable Effects of a Shipwreck on the Mariners; with Experiments and Obſervations on the Influence of Immerſion in Freſh and Salt Water, hot and cold, on the Powers of the living Body. By James Currie, of Liverpool, M. D.

THE ſhipwreck, to which the author refers, happened on the 13th of December 1790, on a ſand bank in the opening of the river Merſey into the Iriſh channel. The number of perſons on board was fourteen; of whom three died, and eleven eſcaped and recovered, after having remained in the wreck during 23 hours. The two perſons, who firſt died during this period, were in the flower of life, early inured to cold and hardſhips, and vigorous both in body and mind. The other was of a much more feeble conſtitution, and yet lived till within a few hours of the reſcue of his ſhipmates. Several of the ſurvivors had been accuſtomed to warm climates; and he who ſeemed to have ſuffered leaſt was a negro. In order to account for the extraordinary circumſtances that occur in this narrative, it was ſuggeſted that the two perſons, who firſt died, had eaten freely of cherries that had been ſteeped in brandy, and that their death had been precipitated by intoxication. This fact was at firſt generally admitted; and it was thought to confirm a doctrine, which had been ably ſupported by Dr. Aiken and others, that ſpirituous liquors, though they may fortify the body againſt the effects of heat combined with moiſture, and probably ſuſtain it for a ſhort time under great fatigue, are uniformly hurtful when taken under ſevere and continued cold. In this ſolution Dr. Currie was inclined to acquieſce: but, with the true ſpirit of philoſophy, he determined to examine the various circumſtances of this melancholy event more accurately. One of the ſurvivors, who was the mate of the veſſel,---an intelligent young man, informed him of every particular which he wiſhed to know. He ſaid, that the keg containing the cherry brandy

dy was ſtaved, and that all the cherries had been waſhed into the ſea; that there was no liquor of any kind ſaved, nor any ſort of food; and that the whole crew were in every reſpect alike circumſtanced, except that ſome were deeper in the water than others, and that his two deceaſed companions had the advantage, by ſitting on the only part of the wreck that was out of the ſea, while the poor negro, who eſcaped almoſt unhurt, was perhaps deeper in the ſea than any other perſon: the part of the wreck, on which they were laſhed, was held by the anchor, and floated in the water; ſo that a ſmall portion of the after-part of the quarter deck was above the ſurface. On this part, the two perſons, whoſe more ſudden death is conſidered as ſingular, were ſituated; and they were therefore generally out of the ſea, but frequently overwhelmed by the ſurge, and at other times expoſed to heavy ſhowers of ſleet and ſnow, and to a high and piercing wind. The temperature of the air was conjectured to be from 30° to 33° of Fahrenheit, and that of the ſea from 38° to 40°. Next to the two perſons whoſe ſituation has been already mentioned, was the mate; and as the ſlope of the deck was conſiderable, he was generally up to the middle in the water. The others were more deeply immerſed, and ſome of them were ſo low that the water roſe to their ſhoulders.

The firſt perſon who died was the maſter of the veſſel. The mate was firſt alarmed by hearing him talk incoherently, like one in the delirium of a fever: but his voice gradually ſunk into a mutter, and his hearing ſeemed to fail. At length, he raiſed himſelf up in a ſort of convulſive motion, in which he continued a few ſeconds, and then fell back dead on the deck. This happened about eight in the evening, four hours after the ſhip went aground. About eleven at night, his companion died with ſimilar ſymptoms, but after longer ſtruggling. The third perſon died in the forenoon of the ſucceeding day. All the reſt, after ſuffering ſeverely both from cold and hunger, ſurvived till they were taken up about three in the afternoon. The mate informed Dr. C. that his hands and feet were ſwelled and numb, though not abſolutely ſenſeleſs: he felt a tightneſs at the pit of his ſtomach: and his mouth and lips were parched: but he was moſt diſtreſſed by cramps in the muſcles of his ſides and hips, which were drawn into knots. Though immerſed in the ſea, they were all very thirſty; and though expoſed to ſuch ſevere cold, they were not drowſy, nor did ſleep precede death in thoſe that died.

It is very natural to infer from the preceding recital, that the death of the firſt two victims was owing to their peculiar poſition on the wreck:

'Expoſed to heavy ſhowers of ſleet and ſnow, they might ſuffer from being wet with freſh rather than ſalt water: they might alſo ſuffer from being expoſed to the cold of the atmoſphere, probably 7° or 8° greater than that of the ſea. The chilling effects of evaporation might operate againſt them, promoted as theſe muſt have been by the high wind: or they might receive injury from their frequent immerſions in the ſea, producing an *alteration* in the media ſurrounding.'

The fundamental power of animation ſeems to be the capacity which the living body poſſeſſes of preſerving the ſame heat in various degrees of temperature of the ſame medium, and in media of different denſity and preſſure. To ſeamen, it is well known that, in the ſame temperature, pure water is much more injurious to the body than water in which ſalt is diſſolved. The ſaline impregnation, Dr. Currie ſuggeſts, may ſtimulate the veſſels of the ſkin in ſome way that counteracts the ſedative or debilitating action of the cold. With a view of throwing ſome light on this curious ſubject, he purſued a ſeries of experiments which afforded an opportunity of obſerving the effects of immerſion in freſh and ſalt water, of equal temperature, in the animal heat. We can only ſelect a few, and mention ſome of the leading circumſtances.

Dr. C. having filled a veſſel, containing 170 gallons of ſalt water, impregnated in the proportion of 1 to 24, and placing it in the open air, obſerved the temperature of the air and of the water

to be 44°. The ſubject of his experiment was a healthy man about 28 years of age. Before he began to undreſs himſelf, his heat was 98°, and his pulſe 100 in a minute. In the room where he was undreſſed, the mercury was at 56°: but when the man had ſtood naked for ſome time before the fire, his heat and pulſe were found to be as before. After having been expoſed for a minute in an open court to a ſharp north-eaſt wind, he was plunged ſuddenly into the water up to the ſhoulders. A thermometer, which had been kept in a jug of warm water at the heat of 100° was introduced into his mouth with the bulb under his tongue, as ſoon as the effect of the ſhock ſubſided; it was found that the mercury ſunk rapidly; and, in 1¼ minute after immerſion, it ſtood at 87°. While he continued motionleſs in the water, the mercury gradually roſe, and, at the end of 12 minutes, it ſtood at 93½°. Reflecting on the power that muſt be employed to preſerve the man's heat in a medium ſo denſe as water, and ſuppoſing that this power might continue its operation ſome time after the extraordinary ſtimulus or the preſſure of the water was removed, Dr. C. expected to ſee the mercury riſe by the accumulation of his heat on changing the medium of water for air; and therefore kept him expoſed, naked, to the wind two minutes after he was taken out of the bath:——but the mercury fell rapidly, though, in the mean while, his attendants were rubbing him dry with towels. When he was put into a warm bed, his heat, when examined under the tongue, was 87°, and at the axilla 89°. Frictions were uſed, and brandy mixed with water was adminiſtered; but it was found, on this as well as on other occaſions, that the beſt mode of counteracting the cold was to apply a bladder with hot water to the pit of the ſtomach. When this was done, his ſhiverings, which were before ſevere, ſoon ceaſed. Three hours afterward he had not recovered his former heat: but, before eight at night, the proceſs now recited having commenced at four in the afternoon, he was in all reſpects as uſual. On the next day, this experiment was repeated with ſimilar reſults. In another experiment, Dr. Currie reſolved to try the methods of heating as well as of cooling the body. With this view, the ſame perſon was immerſed on the following day in the ſalt-water bath. His previous heat was 98°, and his pulſe 100. The temperature of the water and atmoſphere was as before, 44°. The mercury ſunk rapidly to 90°. In two minutes after immerſion, it ſtood at 88°; and, in 16 minutes, it roſe to 96°, by gradations which are particularly ſpecified for every minute. At the end of this time he was taken out, and ſtood in the wind for three minutes, ſhivering violently. It was not eaſy in theſe circumſtances exactly to aſcertain the fall of the mercury, but it was very conſiderable. When examined in the room in which he undreſſed, it ſtood at 90°. The man was now plunged into a freſh-water warm bath, heated to 97½°. The mercury in this ſituation fell two degrees. In one minute after immerſion, it ſtood at 88°: and the heat gradually returned, till, in 16 minutes, the time of the experiment, it ſtood at 96°. The progreſſive increaſe of the heat was ſlower in the cold bath at 44°, than in the warm bath at 97½°: but, at the cloſe of the time, the heat, eſtimated at the mouth, was the ſame. In the cold bath, however, the extremities were chilled and cold, while in the hot bath the heat was equally diffuſed.

On the following day, the ſame perſon was again immerſed as before; his heat being 97½. and that of the water 42°. The wind was North Eaſt and briſk. In one minute after immerſion the heat was 90°, and it roſe during 30 minutes to 94°, having at three different periods been at 94½°. During this proceſs, the man, on being plunged into the water, felt an extreme cold, which he aſcribed partly to his being before expoſed, naked, to the wind. In a little while, however, he felt himſelf comfortable:—but, after ſome time, the ſenſe of coldneſs returned, though in a leſs degree than at firſt; and it diminiſhed again, but in a leſs degree. At length his ſenſations became permanent. In this ſtate, while the water was at reſt, he ſhould not have known by his feelings, from the upper part of his

cheſt

cheſt to the pubes, that he was in water at all. His feet and legs were very cold; and ſo were his hands and arms, the penis and ſcrotum. He likewiſe occaſionally felt a cold circle round the upper part of his body, which was greateſt at firſt, and extended over the ſpace which, from the undulations occaſioned by immerſion into the water, was alternately above and under the ſurface of the water. When the bath ſettled, this ſenſation was little felt, but might be eaſily reproduced by agitating the fluid.—This circumſtance accounts for the cramps which were ſeverely felt by the mate of the wrecked ſhip in the muſcles of his hips and ſides, which, from his ſituation on the wreck, muſt have been alternately above and under the ſurge.—When the man was expoſed naked to the wind, the mercury ſunk as uſual five or ſix degrees, and his ſhiverings were great. In order to reſtore his heat as ſpeedily as poſſible, the hot bath was incautiouſly heated to 104°: but, after he had been in it for half a minute, he ſcreamed out with pain, eſpecially in the extremities and about the ſcrotum. When taken out, his ſhiverings were almoſt convulſive. The heat of the bath was lowered to 88°, and the man replaced in it; and its temperature was then, with a pretty rapid progreſs, raiſed to 100°. His ſhivering, however, continued, and his heat remained about 90°: but a bladder of very hot water being applied, under the ſurface of the bath, to his ſtomach, it inſtantaneouſly produced beneficial effects; ſo that his ſhivering ceaſed, and his heat mounted rapidly to 98°. This experiment was again repeated on the ſame ſubject, and on a different perſon, with ſome little variation both as to the temperature of the baths and the duration of the proceſs, but with little difference as to the general reſult. In one caſe, however, the mercury ſunk very rapidly in a cold ſalt-water bath, the temperature of which was 40°, from 94° (the heat at immerſion,) to about 93°, and then roſe by irregular gradations, till, at the end of 13′ it ſtood at 92°. Here it remained for 19′ with little variation: it then began to fall rapidly, and, in 3′ ſunk to 85°. At the end of 35′, the man was hurried into a warm bath heated to 96°, where he ſhivered much. The bath was gradually heated to 109°, and in this heat he recovered his proper temperature in about 28′. When he was removed into a warm bed, he perſpired profuſely and regained his uſual health.

The natural pulſe of one of the ſubjects of theſe experiments was about 70 in a minute: but, on account of the agitation which preceded the experiments, it was never ſlower than 85 before immerſion, and generally more. It invariably ſunk to 65, or from that to 68, in the water, and became firm, regular, and ſmall. After long continuance in the bath, it could hardly be felt at the wriſt, but the heart beat with great ſteadineſs and due force. In the experiment which we have laſt recited, when the heat ſunk rapidly, the ſubject of it complained that he felt a coldneſs and faintneſs at his ſtomach, which he had not perceived before, and the motion of his heart was feeble and languid. In other trials of the effects of immerſion in freſh water, the ſame coldneſs at the ſtomach preceded a rapid fall of the mercury; and hence, as well as from other circumſtances, Dr. Currie infers, that there is ſome peculiar connection of the ſtomach, or of the diaphragm, or of both, with the proceſs of animal heat:

'Theſe experiments (he ſays,) furniſh irrefragable proofs of the futility of ſome of the theories of animal heat. The increaſe of heat, in fever, has led ſome perſons to believe that animal heat is produced by or immediately connected with, the action of the heart and arteries: here, however, it may be obſerved, that while heat muſt have been generated in the bath with more than four-fold its uſual rapidity, the vibrations of the arterial ſyſtem were unuſually ſlow. Another, and a very beautiful theory of animal heat, ſuppoſes it immediately to depend upon reſpiration; but in the bath, after the firſt irregular action of the diaphragm from the ſhock of immerſion was over, the breathing became regular, and unuſually ſlow. Laſtly, the curious phenomenon of the heat riſing, and falling, and riſing again, in the bath, with the body at reſt, and the temperature of the ſurrounding medium unchanged, is, I think, fatal to thoſe theories of anima-

tion which conſider the living body as a mere machine, acted on by external powers, but not itſelf originating action, and differing from other machines only in the peculiarity of the powers which are fitted to ſet it in motion.'

The author concluded, from various experiments, the principal of which we have recited, that in all changes from one medium to another of different denſity, though of the ſame temperature, there is a loſs of animal heat. The concluſion, however, requires many reſtrictions. He obſerves, that the effects of the wind in diminiſhing the human heat are very ſtriking, and not ſufficiently explained by any of the common ſuppoſitions. The loſs of heat, by a change of media, appears to depend very much on the rapidity of the change; for the plaſtic powers of *life*, in varying the proceſs of animal heat ſo as accommodate it to the external changes, acts for a time with great celerity, though this celerity ſeems to diminiſh with the ſtrength. The influence of the application of cold water to the ſurface of the body on the heat, is, in ſome reſpects, regulated by the animal vigour; as the author has evinced by a particular experiment: and he obſerves that, in fevers, where the heat is generally increaſed from 2 to 6 degrees above the ſtandard of health, pouring a bucket of cold water on the head always reduces the pulſe in frequency, and commonly lowers the heat from 2 to 4 or 5 degrees. This ſalutary practice he propoſes to diſcuſs at large on ſome future occaſion. He alſo adds, that the power of the body, in preſerving its heat under the impreſſions of cold, and the changes of temperature and of media, ſeems to be in ſome meaſure regulated by the condition of the mind; and there are alſo particular ſtates of the atmoſphere not perfectly underſtood, that ſeem to have an influence in depriving us more ſpeedily of an animal heat, than others where the cold is greater.

The only experiment which the author relates with regard to the effects of immerſion in freſh water in the animal powers, and particularly in the heat, is the following: The ſubject of the preceding experiments was immerſed at the ſame hour of the day in the ſame veſſel containing an equal bulk of freſh water. His previous heat was 98°, and his pulſe beat 92 in the minute. The heat of the air was 41½°, and that of the water 40°. The wind was weſterly; and, in the court where the veſſel ſtood, a perfect calm prevailed. As Dr. C. was fearful of the iſſue of this experiment, inſtead of expoſing the man naked to the wind before immerſion, he was ſecured from the air by a flannel dreſs, till the inſtant of his deſcending into the water; and he was ſuffered to ſink himſelf ſlowly into it, with the bulb of the thermometer under the tongue. The reſult of the experiment is exhibited in a table; whence it appears that his heat, which, on immerſion, was 98°, gradually declined with ſome ſmall irregularity, till, at the end of 34', it ſtood at 92½°. The man was removed ſlowly into the air, and ſtood in it for three minutes, the wind not blowing on him. He loſt one degree of heat at firſt, which he recovered. He was then put into a warm bath at 90°, which at firſt *he felt* warm, and his feet and hands were in pain; but, in 2', a violent ſhivering commenced, and his heat fell two degrees. The bath was then heated to 95° and 96°, but he ſtill felt cold. It was heated to 99°, in which he continued 5', and his heat was 91°. The heat was gradually raiſed to 106°, when the ſenſe of coldneſs, of which he had complained at the pit of the ſtomach, gradually went off. After being half an hour in this heat, his own heat was ſtill 93°. He now became ſick and very languid; a cold ſweat covered his face, and his pulſe was quick and feeble. He was removed into bed, paſſed a feveriſh night, and, on the next day, had wandering pains over his body, with great debility, reſembling the incipient ſtage of a fever. By cordials and reſt, the ſymptoms went off.

This experiment confirms the notion that it is more dangerous to be wet with freſh than with ſalt water: but it is too hazardous to be raſhly repeated. The author propoſes to make farther trials on the brute creation, when he is provided with proper thermometers.

On the ſubject which led the author to this courſe of curious and well-conducted experiments, he ſubjoins the following

lowing remarks. As it is more desirable to be wet with salt water than fresh, it is recommended to sailors, who are exposed to heavy showers of rain, hail, or snow, to wring their clothes out of salt water. This practice was successfully adopted by Lieutenant Bligh and his crew. In all cases, where, by shipwreck or otherwise, men are reduced to the necessity of either immerging their limbs in the sea, or of exposing them to the air while it rains or snows, or when the sea is at times washing over them, it is safest to prefer a constant immersion; because, in the northern regions, where the cold is most dangerous, the sea is almost always warmer than the air; and because there is not only a danger from the increased cold produced by evaporation, but also from the loss of heat by the rapid changes of the surrounding medium. In high and cold winds, without rain or snow, and in situations where persons may avoid the reach of the waves, whether it be safer to continue in the air or to seek refuge in the sea, must depend on several circumstances, and cannot perhaps be certainly determined. The motives for chusing the sea will be stronger in proportion as the wind is high and cold, and as the shore is bold.

From the narrative that introduces these experiments, it appears that men may survive 23 hours' immersion in a sea of the temperature of 38° or 40°, which is as great a degree of cold as it almost ever possesses, without food or water, and almost without hope of relief: but it does not appear that any man ever survived an equally long exposure to the higher degrees of cold of the atmosphere in the same circumstances. It appears also, that, though immersion in water did not prevent thirst, yet there is no doubt that it was an alleviation, and that it thus contributed to the preservation of life.

Dr. Currie remarks that the most accurate method of estimating heat by introducing the bulb of the thermometer into the mouth, is to place it under the tongue with the lips shut. In this way, the cooling effect of respiration will be in a very considerable degree prevented. Thermometers, that are best adapted for this purpose, are curved at the end to which the bulb is affixed; and the bulb is introduced at the corner of the mouth.

Too Generous by Half.

To the Editor of the Hibernian Magazine.

SIR,

I AM one of those milky creatures, who go about continually "seeking whom they may *assist* and *relieve*." I am so sensible of the impressions of external objects, that my affections are seized by every trivial calamity that occurs to others. In the exercise of this propensity, I am daily imposed on, and sometimes to a very large amount: I have narrowly escaped even corporal punishment, for the exertion of my best endeavours, to redress the grievances of those whom I thought to be injured, or neglected.

I entertained from my infancy a thorough detestation for falsehood: you must not therefore accuse me of vanity when I assure you that, in my whole life I never once deviated from the line of truth: this disposition naturally led me to think every one a man of veracity, like myself; but sorry am I to inform you, Mr. Editor, that nineteen in twenty of them were cheats and swindlers. So many tricks have been played upon me by these specious sharks, that I have, (to adopt a familiar phrase) almost reduced my noble to nine-pence: still, however, I am daily performing acts of kindness and compassion, if they come within the the compass of my reduced and scanty income. To mention all the snares and traps which have been successfully laid for me, would fill a folio volume; I shall therefore only relate some recent-matters, which have chagrined and embarrassed me exceedingly.

A gentleman, with a whole suite of servants, took an elegant ready furnished house in my neighbourhood, and having perhaps heard me talked of as a good-natured man, kindly invited me to his house, and introduced me to his wife and daughter (fine elegant women!)

men!) Proud of being noticed by a very capital merchant, as he pretended to be, I expreſſed an anxious deſire to become acquainted with him, which he obligingly condeſcended to comply with. In the ſpace of about three days, this accompliſhed merchant, accompanied with another well-dreſſed man, produced a bill to me (properly ſtampt and drawn as I thought) requeſting me to diſcount it. Though it had little leſs than two months to run, I did not accept of a penny intereſt, but gave him the whole five hundred pounds. His companion turned out to be one of thoſe who ſay and ſwear any thing but the truth: the bill indeed was regularly honoured when due, but immediately afterwards an action was commenced againſt me for uſury. This was ſo coolly and audaciouſly ſworn to by the perjured attendant that I was obliged to forfeit thrice the ſum (1500l. with treble coſts) to be divided among the plunderers as they thought proper.

Deſiring no farther tranſactions with this hopeful couple, I ſet out for home with ſome degree of precipitation, reſolving, if poſſible, not to be guilty of a ſingle act approaching to good-nature during the remainder of the day. I had not paſſed more than half the length of a ſhort ſtreet, when I beheld a fiend of a woman correcting her child in ſo unmerciful a manner, that I tore the infant from her arms, and carried it to my own manſion, with about three hundred people in my train, ſome d——g me for a meddling raſcal, and others *be-praiſing* me for taking the part of a perſecuted infant, againſt its inhuman parent. I committed the child to the care of my upper ſervant, charging her to treat it with the utmoſt tenderneſs.

As this mercy was extended towards an infant, who knew no guile, I ſuppoſed no diſaſterous circumſtance could poſſibly await it. I congratulated my feelings on their intellectual feaſt: happy beyond conception that I had been the founder of that feaſt. But I preſently diſcovered that I was a poor ſhort-ſighted mortal, and difficulties of the moſt tremenduous nature were preparing for me. The termagant had applied to a magiſtrate to procure a warrant for me, which was readily granted, on her affidavit, that I had ſtolen her dearly-beloved daughter, in order to ſtrip it and ſell its cloaths. I was conducted to a place of *durance vile* for the larceny charged againſt me, and ſuffered ſeven days impriſonment before I could obtain credit to my genuine unvarniſhed tale: but, my innocence at length appearing, I was diſcharged, with a reprimand, and a caution againſt engaging in any more ſuch pranks for the future. When I returned from priſon, I found the infant at my houſe, where I have fed and cloathed her ever ſince, and ſhall continue to rear it as my own, if the unnatural mother ſhould not think proper to demand it from me.

I have been twice proſecuted under the dog act of the 10 Geo. 3. c. 18. The firſt charge was, that I had unlawfully, endeavoured to eſtrange the affections of a dog from his maſter, by having, with malice afore-thought, endeavoured to ſeduce ſuch dog from his ſaid maſter, and at divers times and ſeaſons felonioufly fed ſuch a dog with large pieces of bullocks liver, to the great danger of corrupting the fidelity of the ſaid dog, and unlawfully getting poſſeſſion of him. From this ſcrape, however, I fortunately eſcaped, becauſe the act of parliament above-mentioned, makes it penal only to *ſteal dogs*; and, fortunately for me, the animal to which I had ſhewn ſo much kindneſs was a *bitch*. The ſecond time, I was clearly convicted of a ſimilar offence, and fined twenty-five pounds, together with the charges previous to and attending the conviction.

When I was at the late Review I obſerved a lady, overcome by the intenſe heat of the weather, fall upon the ground in a kind of ſwoon: I flew to her aſſiſtance, ſeized her hands with all the force and energy I was maſter of, felt her pulſe, looſed the beads which encircled her neck, chafed her palms and rendered her every ſervice that was in my power. The huſband at this inſtant appeared, and, inſtead of thanking me for my civilities, gave me a violent blow under the left ear, and laid me ſprawling by the ſide of his deary; aſking me, in

in a menacing tone, what buſineſs I had to take ſuch indecent liberties with his wife?

Scarce had I returned to the capital, when I ſaw ſome brutal butchers dragging a dog along the ſtreets, in order to hang him, having pronounced him to be mad; touched with the impending fate of this animal, I purchaſed his life for half a crown, and took him home with me. In a few days he bit me, and, having now but too much reaſon to think his intended executioners were right in their judgment, I ſhall ſet off for the Black Rock to-morrow, to be dipped in the ſalt water, being apprehenſive of the conſequences.

Believe me, Mr. Editor, I am "more ſinned againſt than ſinning." My motives are always good, but I am exceedingly unſucceſsful in my ſchemes. When I return, after having been pickled in ſalt-water, you may probably hear again from

Your obedient ſervant,

MALACHI MILKY.

Anecdotes of Lord Mansfield.

A circumſtance which ſhewed the uncommon quickneſs of his parts as a lawyer, occurred about the year 1737, when he could not have been above five or ſix years at the bar, and which was the celebrated cauſe between Mr. Sloper and Theophilus Cibber. Mr. Murray, was junior counſel, but his principal being ſuddenly ſeized with a fit in the court, the duty devolved on Mr. Murray, who at firſt declined it, on account of want of time to ſtudy the caſe. The court to indulge him poſtponed the cauſe for about an hour, and only with this ſhort preparation he made ſo able and eloquent a defence, as not only to reduce the defendant's damages to a mere trifle, but gained himſelf the reputation of a moſt prompt and eloquent pleader.

On April the 9th, 1757, when Lord Chief Juſtice of the King's Bench he was, *pro tempore*, appointed Chancellor of the Exchequer, and in this office, principally through his mediation, brought about the coalition between Mr. Fox, afterwards Lord Holland, and Mr. Pitt, afterwards Earl of Chatham, the former being made Paymaſter-General of the Forces, and the latter Principal Secretary of State. This coalition was of the moſt ſingular ſervice to the country, by uniting all the great leaders of the different parties, and thereby giving an energy to the war we were then engaged in, and which terminated ſo glorioufly and ſucceſsfully to the Britiſh arms.

Lord Mansfield often ſpoke of this circumſtance with pleaſure, and towards the cloſe of the American War once expreſſed a wiſh in the Houſe of Lords, "That as he had the good fortune to bring about a coalition of parties that was highly ſerviceable to the country, he would be happy to do the ſame once more," and preſſed it with ſome earneſtneſs, as the beſt ſtep which could be taken in the then ſituation of affairs.

A-propos! There is a painting of Lord Mansfield in his Chancellor's robes, which was done in the prime of life, and is the beſt likeneſs of him.

When he was very eminent at the bar, he uſed frequently to ſpend from Saturday evening to Monday morning at the late Lord Foley's, who, though a very good ſort of a man, was not remarkable for either wit or talents. Somebody aſking Charles Townſend what could be Murray's motive for ſpending ſo much of his time in ſuch a manner: "Pho! Pho!" ſays Townſend, "Murray is a very prudent fellow; from the nature of his buſineſs he's obliged to fag a great deal in the courſe of the week, and he goes down to Foley's to *reſt his underſtanding* on a Sunday.

To the Editor.

SIR,

I SEND you a literary curioſity, the copy of an original letter from *Mr. Macklin* to his daughter, which breathes much affection and good ſenſe; but the letter will ſpeak for itſelf. The original is in the hands of a friend, who did not chuſe to part with it, but favoured me with the copy. It was received among a parcel of *dead letters* from the Poſt-office, and is directed "To Miſs Maria Macklin, in Henrietta-ſtreet, Covent Garden, London."

It

It is ſtamped DUBLIN, and the Poſt-office note on it is—*Not known.*

Yours, &c. A. F.

DEAR POLL, *Dublin. Tueſday Feb.* 21, 1764.

Yours of the 28th of January-I receiv-ed ſome time ago, and this inſt. that of the 16th inſt. and I am glad to find that even the expectation of a new Farce from me, or the hopes of ſeeing me in London to play for your Benefit, has had ſufficient influence on you to make you punctual in anſwering my letter. As to ſending you a new Farce, I cannot pay ſo ill a compliment to you, the publick, or my own fame, as to ſend you one that I had not been nice about; nay, rather more ſo than if it had been for my own benefit or emolument as an author. Your character has been nicely conducted hitherto even in your profeſſion, as well as in that of real life; and I hope you will ſcorn to offer the publick a piece merely to fill your Galleries or your Houſes. No, you have been nicely conducted, I ſay, hitherto; continue it even about your Benefit. I have always loved the conſcious worth of a good action more than the profit that would ariſe from a mean or a bad one; and, depend upon it, there is a wealth in that way of thinking; and I feel the value of it at this inſtant and in every viciſſitude of my life, but particularly in thoſe of the adverſe kind. Had it been in my power to have ſent you a piece worthy of your Night and Fame, be aſſured I would, but it was not in my power. I have written a great deal this winter; but I find the more I write, and the older I grow, the harder I am to be pleaſed. I do not know whether I told you in my laſt that I am reduced, in my ſuſtenance, entirely to fiſh, herbage, puddings, or ſpoon-meat, not being able to chew any meat harder than a French *bouillée*. And now I have told you, what am I the better? But old age, and invalids, think all their friends are obliged to attend to their infirmities. I am mightily glad to think that your Houſe will be tolerable at all events; for I would not have you have a bad one for more than the value of it. Pray ſend me word what you think of taking for your Benefit, and your day, as ſoon as ever it is fixt. Do not miſs a poſt, and ſend me an exact account of the fate of Midas. You are the worſt correſpondent in the world. You ſent me no account of Miſs Davis's illneſs and Miſs Brent's, nor the cauſes or theatrical conſequences; nor of Miſs Poitier's engagement, Miſs Haughton's leaving the ſtage, Miſs B—'s promotion to infamy with Calcraft. All this is news, and ſuch like; and all the theatrical tittle tattle and ſquibble ſquabble. With us, Miſs Catley is with child; is in great vogue for her ſinging, and draws houſes; has been of great ſervice to Moſſop. My "True-born Scotchman" is not yet come out: but it is highly admired both by the actors and ſome ladies and gentlemen of the firſt taſte and faſhion, to whom I have read it, both for its ſatire, characters, writing, moral, and fable; and indeed I think well of it myſelf, but not ſo well as they do. On Monday the 5th of March, I think, it will be out. I have juſt read the Philaſter that was done at Drury-lane; it is a lamentable thing. O, I had like to have forgot—the ſhip by which you ſent the box is not yet come in. Pray in your writing never write *could'nt*, *ſhan't wouldn't*, nor any abbreviation whatever. It is vulgar, rude, ignorant, unlettered, and diſreſpectful; *ſhould not*, *ſhall not*, &c. is the true writing. Nor never write "M. Macklin: pray who is M? It is the higheſt ill-breeding ever to abbreviate *any* word; but particularly a name, beſides the unintelligibility of it. Pray how does this look,

"I am, Sr,

"Yr mt obt hu'ble Ser?"

Mind—always write your words at length, and never make the vile apologies in your letters of being *greatly hurried with buſineſs*; or, *and muſt now conclude, as the Poſt is this inſtant going out*. Then, why did you not begin ſooner? You ſee I am nothing with you, if not critical; and ſo, at full length, I am, my dear, your moſt affectionate and anxious Father,

CHARLES MACKLIN.

P. S. Your account that you are in health and ſpirits rejoices me. I never was better in health or content. If I can contrive it, I *will* be over with you; but do not depend on any body but yourſelf.

C. M.

Affairs

Affairs of France.

(Continued from our laſt.)

TUESDAY, APRIL 2.

TAILLESER demanded, that the committee of general defence ſhould examine if, at the preſent moment, the convention might not enlarge its powers, and charge itſelf with the execution of its decrees. Another member, enumerating the ſuſpicions raiſed againſt the executive council, cited ſeveral charges againſt Bournonville.—The diſcuſſion was cloſed by a decree, that each miniſter ſhould preſent, within twenty-four hours, the ſituation of the republic, as far as his particular department was concerned.

The commiſſioners at Rochelle announced, that the people of Nantz, aſſiſted by their neighbours, had made a ſucceſsful and dreadful ſortie againſt the revolters—1200 of them were killed upon the ſpot, and an equal number made priſoners.

The popular ſociety of Toulon denounced general Paoli as a ſupporter of deſpotiſm, who, in concert with the adminiſtrators of the department, had inflicted every kind of hardſhip upon the patriots, at the ſame time favouring the emigrants, and the refractory prieſts. They demanded that his head ſhould fall under the avenging ſword of the law.

Laſource ſaid, 'When the inhabitants of Corſica combated for their liberty, general Paoli, who was at their head, appeared to ſupport their cauſe, that he might obtain a throne which he had long regarded as his own: his object was to be declared king.—I demand his diſmiſſion.'

Marat accuſed him of being an intriguer, aſpiring to the ſovereignty of his iſland, and devoted to the Engliſh. He moved, that he ſhould be put in a ſtate of accuſation. After ſome debate, the convention decreed, that the procureur general ſyndic of the department of Corſica, and general Paoli, ſhould be ordered to the bar, to give an account of their conduct.

On Thurſday, April 4, the convention received advice of the treaſon of Dumourier, who had arreſted and ſent priſoners to the Auſtrians, M. Bournonville, the war miniſter, and the four commiſſioners of the national convention, who had been ſent to arreſt him. In conſequence of this, the next day it was propoſed, that the ſuperior officers who might be taken ſhould be brought to Paris, to anſwer with their heads for the lives of the war miniſter and the commiſſioners delivered by Dumouſier into the hands of the enemy. A decree was accordingly iſſued for that purpoſe; but the execution of it, on the motion of Mallarine, ſuſpended, till the report of the committee of national ſafety.

A letter was read from the commiſſioners of the department of Ille, ſtating, that all the poſts on the banks of the Villaine, occupied by the inſurgents, had been taken, and the paſſage re-eſtabliſhed.

On Saturday, April 6, a letter was read from the commiſſioners of the northern army, dated Valenciennes, the 4th of April, informing the convention, that the army of Dumourier were by degrees deſerting him. They ſaid that they had conferred the command of the army on general Dampriere, and concluded by announcing that they had juſt learnt general Dumourier had emigrated. They had arreſted his ſecretary.

On Sunday, April 7, after a warm debate, it was decreed that a committee of public ſafety ſhould be choſen, to conſiſt of nine members, with powers almoſt unlimited; but on this account they are to continue for one month only.

Letters were read from the commiſſioners at Valenciennes, acquainting the convention, that the camp at Maulde was diſbanding; and that Dumourier, Valence, Egalité, the two Thouvenots, and ſeveral other officers, with the commiſſary general Soliva, and moſt of the huſſars of Berchiny, had gone over to the Auſtrians. They added, that the army of the Ardennes, conſiſting of 20 battalions, with their artillery, &c. joined the army of Valenciennes, which conſiſted before of above 30,000 men.

Marat moved that the wives and children of the emigrants ſhould be taken into cuſtody, to anſwer for the lives of Bournonville and the other commiſſioners in the hands of the Auſtrians; the convention, however, on the motion of Fouſrede, decreed that all the members of the Bourbon family ſhould be kept as hoſtages for their ſafety.

On Monday, April 8, Philippe Egalité ſent a letter to the convention, to know whether, as a repreſentative of the people, he was included in the decree againſt the family of the Bourbons.—The convention unanimouſly decreed in the affirmative.

His ſeparated wife, heretofore the ducheſs of Orleans, requeſted, and obtained permiſſion, to be confined in her apartment.

A member aſſerted, that ſeveral perſons were aſſembling to prevent the execution of the decree which orders all the Bourbons to be arreſted. He added, that the people wiſhed to retain theſe hoſtages at Paris; and to diſappoint their manœuvres, he moved, that the committee of public ſafety ſhould be ordered to point out the place to which they ſhould be tranſported. This was decreed.

The ſtate of the northern frontiers was deſcribed to the convention, in a letter from the commiſſioners Carnot and Le Sage, who repreſented the zeal and celerity employed in providing the moſt efficacious means of defence. They added, that Dumourier was abandoned by his army. Upon his flight from St. Amand, ſeveral battalions had fired on him, and ſhot his horſe under him, and had arreſted the progreſs of his aid-de-camp, who was unhorſed. All the heavy artillery, &c. had been ſafely conveyed to Valenciennes.

The next day, it was decreed, that the individuals of the Bourbon family ſhould be confined in the city of Marſeilles.

A letter from the executive council, dated April 8, ſtated, that the city of Nantz was not yet free from diſturbance. The inſurgents were in conſiderable force on the left bank of the Loire. Being driven from the departments of Vendee and the Two Sevres, they had collected at Machecourt their proviſions, their ammunition, and a formidable train of artillery; but general

Labourdonnaye, who was at Nantz, only waited for a reinforcement of troops to attack them on all sides.

Petitioners from the section of Bon-conseil accused Gaudet, Verginaud, Gensonnet, &c. as accomplices with Dumourier, and requested they might be punished. A violent tumult ensued, and several members moved, that the petitioners should be driven from the hall, and sent to the Abbaye. Others, among whom was Marat, insisted, on the contrary, that they should be admitted to the honours of the sitting, which was granted; but they were obliged to sign their denunciation, and the convention passed to the order of the day, as a law exists for punishing calumniators, should they fail in making out their charge.

On Wednesday, April 10, it was decreed, that the commissioners sent to the armies should be vested with unlimited power.

The following letter, dated April 7, was received from the commissioners at Valenciennes; 'The whole army have deserted the standards of the traitor, and have come to range themselves under the standards of the republic, at the camp near Valenciennes, at Lisle, and at Douay. He has been followed only by his officers, the greater part of the hussars of Berchiny, and the 3d reg. of dragoons; but the latter begin to open their eyes, and desert in large bodies from Tournay. The soldiers have remained faithfully attached to their country; and there is no doubt but Dumourier would have been punished by his army had he not made a precipitate flight. The treasure, after being taken and retaken, is arrived at Valenciennes. It consists only of one million. Dumourier took care to place the large military chest in the enemy's country, before he attempted his grand project. Another part of the treasure has arrived at Douay, with some cavalry and infantry, who form in that place a numerous garrison.'

The commissioners in the department of Somme, when they received intelligence of Dumourier's treachery, had passed a decree, in which they declare, that every person who should approve his conduct should be declared a traitor, and worthy of death.—Albitte moved, that this decree should be approved by the convention.—Decreed.

Letters from generals Neuilly and D'Harville were read, declaring their resolution to continue faithful to the republic, and to obey the orders of the convention.

(To be continued.)

British Parliament.

THURSDAY—MARCH 7—1793.

(Continued from our last.)

MR. BURKE said, that if we looked to the period of the revolution, when the constitution had just been purified, we should find, with the bill of rights, and several acts for securing our liberties, an act to enable his majesty to take up any persons whom he suspected of disaffection. In all laws of civil polity, it was founded on the nature of things, that some portion of the liberty of individuals must be sacrificed, in order to secure general liberty and good order. In this country, five acts restraining liberty had all passed under the administration of whigs: but neither whigs nor tories, according to the true sense of these terms, were direct enemies to the constitution; for they were both attached to the government by king, lords, and commons; only, in a doubtful question between prerogative and privilege, the whigs would incline to the aristocratic and democratic party, while the tories would lean to the crown: both were ever ready to join against any foreign enemy; and this must always be the case with every Englishman. With respect to the present bill, the truth was, that the rigour of the law had relaxed in practice; and can it then be improper, at such a time as the present, to give fair warning how the law, in its rigour, actually stands? As sleep, though a total suspension of all the faculties of man, is absolutely necessary, in the animal economy, for recruiting vigour and activity; just so it is with free countries, especially in times of convulsion, they must suspend a portion of their liberties, in order to preserve and invigorate the whole fabric of their general liberty, and of their constitution. We have now a foreign enemy, who have attempted to form a domestic faction in favour of their views, and have in part succeeded. [Here there was a loud cry of no, no, no.] Mr. Burke repeated what he had said, and asked, whether, in such a situation, we should not provide against the danger by such a bill as this, for fear of giving up a part of our liberties?—As well might it be said, that he imprisoned himself, were he to put bolts and bars on his doors in order to guard against housebreakers. It was no doubt true, that any fortress is nearly allied to a prison, and the question must altogether depend upon the danger of attack from an enemy: if a man, without any such danger, locks himself up in a fortress like Louis XI, he must be looked upon as a madman. Mr. Burke next descanted on the present object of the French in making war; and said, that when Dumourier, at the head of his barbarians, over-run Flanders, his conduct was a model of their system and object in war, and shewed that it was not so much against the power as against the government of the countries with which they were at war. In the late case of Holland, which came still nearer to us, the same Dumourier, before he began his attack, had actually, by a declaration, deposed the stadtholder, and overturned the whole established government of that republic. They have declared the war to be general, and we have no reason to suppose, that their object, with respect to this country, is at all different. In such a situation, he conceived the regulations of the bill to be highly necessary; indeed, so far as it explains precisely what is already treason, it is a kind law; and it only follows the directions of the act of Edward III. so far as it declares what is treason, in cases that may be doubtful. But it also enacts certain new positive regulations; and here it adopts a principle, which is essential for effecting the purpose of its enactment, and upon which the whole system of all police laws must be founded, viz. the making a substantive crime what is, in itself, no crime, for the purpose of

of leading to the prevention of actual crimes. Thus, a veſſel of a certain burden and conſtruction, found laden with particular articles, and in certain ſituations, is liable to ſeizure for the purpoſe of preventing ſmuggling; and though maſquerading is, in itſelf, no crime, a particular puniſhment is inflicted on perſons appearing with black faces. A right hon. gentleman (Mr. Fox) had ſaid, that if the conſtitution is to be overthrown, he would think it a matter of little conſideration whether he ſhould be obliged to ſurrender it to miniſters or to foreigners; for his part, he did not like to ſtate a caſe, on the ſuppoſition that he was to ſurrender them at all; but, if he were to be ſubdued, he confeſſed, that, placed in the ſituation of Brutus, he would rather have given up to Cæſar—or, as Cæſar to Brutus, than have ſubmitted to the yoke of the great monarch of Perſia. But God forbid that he ſhould ſurrender, or weaken, any part of the conſtitution of his country! The French, though ſtill retaining ſome degree of their outward politeneſs, had abandoned every feeling of ſenſibility; and the houſes of private individuals were entered, as by houſe-breakers, under the ſpecious title of *viſites domiciliares*. He inſtanced alſo the tribunal revolutionaire, and ſaid that no tyrannies could equal what are now practiſed in that country. He had been himſelf denounced, and proſcribed there; in proof of which he read, from a newſpaper, a paragraph, ſtating, that the time was not yet come for bringing before that tribunal 'the Oreſtes of the Britiſh parliament, the furious Mr. Burke; it alſo mentioned Mr. Pitt, and lord Grenville, and ſaid, that they would all be preſently 'on their knees before the ſtatue of Liberty, to expiate their crimes with their lives.' Mr. Burke reverted to the bill, and ſaid, it did not occur to him to be a meaſure of that kind, which a general engagement to ſupport the war would pledge gentlemen to ſupport; but, for his part, he voted not upon general ſupport, but as ſupporting rationally and politically, in this particular inſtance, that kind of war in which we are engaged; and he obſerved, that alth ugh he thought it neceſſary to give to miniſters ſuch diſcretion as was propoſed to be entruſted to them by the bill, yet he conceived that they would be reſponſible for any groſs abuſe of that diſcretionary power.

Mr. Sheridan ſaid, that the right hon. gentleman had made a very eloquent ſpeech, and, as uſual alſo, applied his wit, his mirth, and humour, upon ſubjects which did not perhaps call for either—wars, treaſons, murders, and maſſacres. He ſhould not follow him upon all he had ſaid, becauſe that would be entering into the diſcuſſion of points ariſing out of the clauſes of the bill, which ought to be reſerved for diſcuſſion in the committee. He had begun with ſaying he was always deſirous of appealing to the houſe, on the ſenſe of what he called the good times of the conſtitution. Mr. Sheridan ſaid, he ſhould be glad to join in that appeal if he did not ſee that this was done by gentlemen, who only referred to thoſe times, for the purpoſe of quoting the degree of confidence which was then thought to be neceſſarily repoſed in the officers of government; and thus the better to prepare the people, at this time, to the ſame confidence, when the ſame danger did not exiſt, and conſequently where there could not be the ſame reaſon for ſuch confidence and power. Here the right hon. gentleman's deception began. He ſaid, that immediately after the bill of rights, came a power by which the king was enabled to order any perſon to be taken up, on ſuſpicion only of being an enemy to the ſtate. Having advanced thus far, he came to a concluſion directly, that what was done on that occaſion ſhould certainly be done on this; for, ſaid he, would you not do now what the wiſdom of your anceſtors prompted them to do under ſimilar circumſtances? The anſwer was ſhort. The circumſtances are *not* ſimilar. We were, at the time alluded to, at the era of a revolution. Was that the caſe now with this country? Did the right hon. gentleman, or they who pretended to agree with him, mean to ſay, that we are now in in an equal degree of danger? If this were anſwered in the affirmative, then there might be an end entirely to every barrier, which the ſubject ever had againſt oppreſſion; for if we were now in a ſtate as alarming as at that period, the argument would go to the ſuſpenſion of the Habeas Corpus act, and to place the whole kingdom under martial law. But it ſeemed that the preſent time was to be conſidered ſimilar to that of the revolution to a certain degree. To what degree? If two or three factious perſons could be named in this country, was that to be conſidered as ſimilar, in ſuch a degree, to the time of the revolution, as to render it neceſſary to introduce the ſame meaſure of precaution as at that period? But who were theſe factious perſons? Upon this, the right hon. gentleman had come to ſome thing like a pledge he would name certain perſons of that deſcription at ſome future day——[A prodigious cry of hear! hear! hear!]——'I now challenge him to name thoſe perſons when he pleaſes,' ſaid Mr. Sheridan, 'for I muſt repeat to that right hon. gentleman, that I expect to hear his liſt of names and his proofs; but then let me tell him what ſort of proof I ſhall require of him.' He meant not to be ſatisfied with his reiterating his charges vaguely, or even of his naming any particular men, and calling them traitors, becauſe we all knew the facility with which that could be done. Nor did he mean to ſay he ſhould be contented with hearing general aſſertions of our danger. He ſhould expect of the right hon. gentleman the names of the conſpirators, what they were, what meaſures they had taken to manifeſt their intentions, and conſequently to juſtify him in loading them with the appellation of traitors. He ſhould expect alſo of all the ſupporters of the bill, ſome proof of the neceſſity of it. If they failed in this, then he muſt declare them the calumniators of the people of this country. At the time of the revolution, ſomething like evidence was given of the neceſſity of the meaſures which parliament adopted. A plot had been formed againſt the king's life, and the king himſelf came to parliament and informed them of the diſcovery of the plot, in a ſpeech which he delivered from the throne; that a plan was laid for the ſudden invaſion of the kingdom; that ſome of the conſpirators were in cuſtody; and that care would be taken to diſcover the others.

But were there any circumſtances like theſe at preſent? And how ſtood facts with reſpect to ſedition in this country? Why, one editor of a newſpaper had been frightened by miniſters, and had run away; an attorney was under proſecution on a charge for which he had given bail; and a bill-ſticker was in goal! Theſe were the mighty proofs of the whole country being in a ſtate of inſurrection! But to come nearer to the right hon. gentleman's doctrine, and the conſiſtency of his conduct: he had maintained the right of the legiſlature to alter the ſucceſſion, and to ſupport the principle of puniſhing thoſe who aſſerted a contrary doctrine; and yet, if the right hon. gentleman were to be judged by his firſt pamphlet on the French revolution, he would be the firſt to incur that penalty. The true way of defining treaſon, was by the intention of the party, and the overt act was the only evidence of the intention. As to the obſervations of the right hon. gentleman on the neceſſity of rights remaining in a ſtate of inaction for a long time, that they might acquire new vigour, and the ſimile of ſleep to the body natural being the ſame as inactivity for a time to the body politic, there was no doubt of its being beautiful enough, and applicable too, for the miniſter had often ſung a ſort of lullaby to the conſtitution. But as ſleep was the ſiſter of death, and yet relieved the human body from the wearineſs of labour, ſurely there was no juſtice in comparing it to the affairs of human life, and the benefit of civil rights; for although a human being might ſleep to recover his health, there was no neceſſity for rights in ſociety to be ſuſpended in order to be preſerved. The only objection he had to the figure was, that it had no truth for its foundation, for there was none of the wearineſs which required reſt to any of the rights of the people of this country.

The right hon. gentleman had ſaid, that a fortreſs was in ſome degree like a priſon. But it could only be ſo in caſe of a ſiege; and, therefore, truth was again not attended to in the figure, and upon this occaſion he could not help coming to ſome facts well known to the public. This he did to ſhew, that there was not any ground for alarm in this country, and when he had done ſo, he truſted he ſhould have anſwered the right. hon. gentleman on his obſervation of a fortreſs, evidently deſigned to prepare the people for ſlavery, by comparing the iſland to a beſieged fortreſs. He muſt aſk then, whether there was any real cauſe for alarm when the duke of Richmond converted the Tower into a fortreſs, and gave it all the appearance of a place preparing to hold out againſt an attack? Was there any information of deſigns being formed for taking it?—Was there any well-grounded apprehenſions of danger to happen to it? If there were, then the precaution of the noble duke was right. If not, this was part of the ſyſtem adopted by miniſters for a well underſtood purpoſe; and they raiſed an alarm which they themſelves did not believe. The right hon. gentleman ſaid, it was not neceſſary in all caſes, to prove the exiſtence of the crime, before he produced the remedy. Here again he was wrong in principle; for it was the eſſence of juſtice never to enforce a hardſhip without a proof of its neceſſity. As to his obſervation upon a law, which prohibits a certain number of people going together with blacked faces, inſtanced as a proof that the law prohibits a thing perfectly innocent in itſelf, for the ſake of preventing an evil that might poſſibly attend it, he was alſo wrong; for this very act was not paſſed without proof of there being a number of perſons, who frequently had diſguiſed themſelves in that manner, for miſchievous purpoſes, and this was enacted to prevent farther miſchief. However, he was far from ſaying that a man ſhould never make uſe of any art in ſupport of his virtuous intentions. If any perſon carried a concealed dagger for the purpoſe of aſſaſſination, he was amenable to the law; but if he brought it with him concealed, and made uſe of it only for the purpoſe of heightening the effect of an oratorical attitude in the delivery of a ſublime ſpeech, he was not. Again, the right hon. gentleman had alluded to the act of parliament which prohibited ſhips of a certain ſize from being employed in certain parts of commerce, in which the revenue was intereſted: an act, which was harſh enough, and ſuch as he did not approve of, but yet it was not paſſed before there had been proof laid before parliament of the evils exiſting which this act was propoſed to remedy. Thus far he had followed the right hon. gentleman on his own ground, that laws were made againſt things in themſelves entirely innocent for the purpoſe of preventing miſchief. The truth was certainly ſo. But then the right hon. gentleman forgot to add a few words a little eſſential to the ſenſe of the maxim—'after ſome proof was given of the neceſſity of ſuch a law.' The whole of this had been totally neglected by the right hon. gentleman, and all the advocates for the preſent bill. He ſaid, that, as to the deſtruction of the conſtitution, he had no apprehenſion of it, and that he had no thought of giving it up; and then he launched out, as uſual, into bitter invectives againſt the *new* affairs of France. Mr. Sheridan ſaid, he had no objections to our avoiding to imitate the French, and to act for ourſelves in every thing. He wiſhed that French principles, *old* as well as *new*, ſhould be avoided; but if, in reſiſting the new, we inclined to imitate the old ſyſtem of government in France, we ſhould have no reaſon to congratulate each other upon our prudence. The old ſyſtem of that country united all things that were hateful to a lover of liberty. It was kept up by the moſt abominable mode that was ever known in any part of Europe—by military inſolence, inſtead of civil law—by extraordinary truſt and confidence in the king's miniſters, inſtead of watchfulneſs and jealouſy—by tame acquieſcence in all his meaſures, inſtead of reſiſting or examining any part of them. He wiſhed, therefore, that, as we rejected the new ſyſtem of politics in France, we ſhould take care not to fall into any imitation of the old one. As to what the right hon. gentleman had ſaid, that were he Brutus he ſhould rather yield to Cæſar, or were he Cæſar he ſhould rather yield to Brutus, than to the great monarch of Perſia, Mr. Sheridan ſaid, that the ſituation of this country was not ſo bad as to make it neceſſary to imagine, that there was danger to be apprehended from any diſputes between individuals to any number, much

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leſs between any two individuals. But there might be danger in placing ſuch confidence in any one, as to be blind to the tendency of his meaſures, and ſuffering him to proceed without oppoſing them.—For when Hannibal penetrated Italy, and arrived at the gates of Rome, after all that devaſtation, Rome recovered. After Rome was ſacked by the Gauls, Rome recovered. But after Cæſar had the dominion, it never recovered. Nor ſhould he think this country ſafe, if any man in it, whatever his ſtation might be, ſhould be ſuffered to proceed proudly and arrogantly, as if he were above the law; and ſhould afterward, by raiſing a falſe alarm among the people, by ſaying that the conſtitution was in danger, that there were traitors in the country, ultimately obtain his object---the placing himſelf in his ſituation with an eſtabliſhment of deſpotic power. The next point to be conſidered was, that of the charges againſt the right hon. gentleman, Mr. Burke, in the national convention. That right hon. gentleman had taken upon himſelf, on that occaſion, to make uſe of the *viſites domiciliares* as practiſed in France, as a proof of their violation of the principles of juſtice. It was certainly harſh enough; but he might ſee in this metropolis the *viſit s domiciliares* thriving wonderfully under the auſpices of Mr. Reeves, and the ſociety of which he was ſo worthy a preſident; as alſo under Mr. Luke Ideſon and ſir Joſeph Banks. Theſe gentlemen, by themſelves and agents, particularly the latter, had entered into a great number of houſes, and had called upon the occupiers of them to give in a particular deſcription of their inmates, the ſex, the age, the ſtature, the colour, the complexion. In ſhort, ſir Joſeph had examined into theſe circumſtances, with all the curioſity of a naturaliſt; and he muſt ſay, that unleſs we abandoned this practice, we ſhould complain with an ill grace of the *viſites domiciliares*. As to the danger to which the right hon. gentleman ſaid he was expoſed, 'Unleſs he has more apprehenſion of it than I have for him.' ſaid Mr. Sheridan, 'he will be pretty eaſy under that conſideration. But, indeed, if he had not ſaid that he quoted from the *Moniteur*, I ſhould have thought he was ſpeaking from his own mind, as the whole of the matter is perfectly like the ſubſtance of his own ſpeeches upon the affairs of France.' As to the obſervation of the noble lord (Beauchamp) that in all other wars between this country and France, the two countries had reſpectively paid attention to the conſtitution of each other, he wiſhed to know whether the noble lord thought the fact ſo, when that power wanted to force us to accept a pretender to the throne?

Some other gentlemen having ſpoke, the queſtion was put and carried againſt the poſtponement of the preamble; and the preamble being read, Mr. Grey moved an amendment, that after the word 'whereas' theſe words be inſerted---'Doubts and inconveniencies having ariſen on the conſtruction of the 25th of Edw. III. And whereas it is expedient to obviate the ſame in future. And whereas it is expedient to prevent aſſiſtance being given to his majeſty's enemies, during the preſent war, be it enacted'

Mr. Fox ſupported this motion upon the ground of the neceſſity of making a diſtinction between what was declaratory and that which was enacting.

The attorney general and ſolicitor general ſpoke againſt the amendment, which was negatived, and the preamble was agreed to.

On the firſt clauſe, the attorney general remarked, that he meant to ſettle the time of the commencement of the act by a particular clauſe.

Mr. Sheridan aſked, whether or not, by the words 'within any of the dominions of his majeſty, or being a ſubject of his majeſty,' it was meant, that the act ſhould apply to his majeſty's Iriſh ſubjects; and alſo, whether or not, by the words 'occupied by any force employed, or to be employed by France, or in alliance with France,' it was meant, to extend the penalties of the bill to ſupplying with the enumerated articles any port in the dominions of any ſtate that might be over-run by, or drawn into an alliance with France, and what, in this caſe, was to be the definition or conſtruction of *force*.

The attorney general ſaid, that the conſtruction of the words would extend to places occupied by any force employed, or to be employed, by or in conjunction with France.

Mr. Fox ſaid, that what that force meant ought to be defined.

Mr. Jenkinſon thought it did not go ſo far as the attorney general underſtood it to go, but that it ought to be made to do ſo.

After ſome converſation, the chancellor of the exchequer ſaid, that it would be better to omit it in this part of the bill, and explain it by a particular proviſo.

Major Maitland aſked, if Britiſh ſubjects, now poſſeſſing lands in France, were to be prohibited from diſpoſing of the produce of thoſe lands, ſuch as hay, wheat, &c. in France.

The attorney general ſaid, he had not thought of that before, but that Britiſh ſubjects, ſo circumſtanced, might be relieved by a particular proviſo.

Major Maitland then aſked, if Frenchmen reſident within his majeſty's dominions, were to be guilty of treaſon, by ſelling in France the produce of their French lands: and if the partner of a Daniſh or Swediſh houſe, being in his majeſty's dominions for commercial purpoſes, was to be held guilty of treaſon, becauſe the other partners in Denmark or Sweden ſold any of the articles enumerated to the French.

The attorney general thought that Frenchmen reſident in his majeſty's dominions might reaſonably be obliged to obtain a licence for diſpoſing of the produce of their lands in France, and that the partner of a foreign houſe would not incur the penalties of the bill by any act of his partner abroad, to which his privity and conſent could not be proved.

Major Maitland ſaid, his majeſty's miniſters had obtained by the alien bill a power of ſending all ſuſpected Frenchmen or other foreigners out of his majeſty's dominions. It was their own fault if they ſuffered any ſuch to remain. To what purpoſe then did they now aſk for a controul over the property not within his majeſty's dominions, of thoſe whom they permitted to reſide within his majeſty's dominions?

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The attorney general said, that on recollection of the powers given by the alien bill, this part of the clause might be given up.

It was asked, whether paying money for debts, or even necessaries, in France, or any of the countries occupied by the French arms, would not bring a British subject within the penalties of the bill.

The attorney general did not think that paying for necessaries would; but a proviso might be made to guard against doubt.

Mr. Fox said, that by the bill it would be extremely doubtful, how far any British subject could pay debts already due to Frenchmen resident in France. He knew that, without the bill, the exportation of bullion or coin was prohibited; but that was a law hitherto little enforced. The principal question yet remained unanswered, viz. How far did the bill extend to his majesty's Irish subjects?

The attorney general said, the bill could not extend beyond the jurisdiction of the British parliament; but the Irish parliament would probably pass a law to the same effect.

Mr. Fox said, that was what the committee could not possibly know by anticipation; and it was their duty to make their own acts independent of what any other legislative body might do. Was an Irishman, who had no other connexion with Great Britain but that of being a subject of the same king, to be bound by an act of the British legislature? or might he, either from Ireland or any other place, supply the French with all those articles which no law of his own country forbade him to do? Was it to be held that, after disobeying this law, an Irishman was perfectly innocent in Ireland, but if he ventured to set foot in England, he might be tried and executed for treason? If the second question were answered in the affirmative, then would come a distinction not always very easy to be made, viz. Whether a man was an Irishman or a Briton.

The chancellor of the exchequer said, these were difficulties indeed, but not peculiar to the bill. They arose out of the circumstances of there being two independent legislatures, one for England, and another for Ireland. He meant in no respect to derogate from the independence of the Irish parliament, when he trusted that it would obviate these difficulties by passing a similar bill. He then went into an hypothetical discussion to shew that without any infringement of the independence of Great Britain or Ireland, the legislative acts of the one country, might, in certain cases, such as the present bill, be reciprocally binding on the subjects of the other.

Mr. Fox said, that this mutual legislation between two countries, was the strangest doctrine he had ever heard in the whole history of legislation. According to this, if the Irish parliament should pass a law granting a bounty on the exportation of any of the articles enumerated in this bill, which no man could deny that it was competent to do, an Irishman coming to Great Britain might be tried and executed for doing that for which he had received a bounty in Ireland. That the difficulties were not peculiar, but applicable to all such bills as these was true; and, on this very account, he advised the legislature of Great Britain to get rid of all these difficulties, by not attempting to legislate beyond its proper jurisdiction.

A debate took place, supported by the master of the rolls, Mr. Anstruther, the attorney and solicitor general, in which Mr. Fox supported his point with such variety and force of argument, that it was admitted to be a case of so much weight and difficulty, as to require more mature consideration, and it was proposed to postpone it, and go on with the rest of the bill.

Mr. Sheridan said, that on one thing the committee was unanimous, viz. the desire of understanding the bill as they went on. Farther time had been desired to consider it, and it now appeared that it was as little understood by those who refused that farther time as by those who called for it. They had got into as many difficulties as they had proceeded lines; the learned gentlemen who moved and seconded the bill, seemed as little prepared to remove those difficulties, as to agree with each other in their explanations, or their learned friends with either of them. This was peculiarly unfortunate in a bill that was to make the law of treason more clear. The chancellor of the exchequer's solution of the difficulty by mutual legislation, was somewhat like the Cambridge gentleman's answer to the queston, whether the earth went round the sun or the sun round the earth—'that sometimes the earth went round the sun, and sometimes the sun round the earth.'—It would be a mighty pleasant sort of reciprocity, when we had made a new law of treason, and hanged half a dozen of Irishmen upon it, to say to the Irish parliament,—'Don't be offended; do you enact two or three new treasons, and hang as many Englishmen when you catch them.' If the committee thought proper to go on, he should contend for clearing up all the difficulties as they proceeded, because subsequent provisos were very readily promised, and as readily forgotten.

The chairman reported progress, and leave was given to sit again on Monday.

On Monday, March 25, on a motion of the attorney general, the farther consideration of the Treasonable Correspondence bill was postponed till the next day; and, on a motion of Mr. Sheridan, a committee was appointed to take into consideration the petitions from the royal burghs of Scotland.

In the house of lords, on Tuesday, March 26, lord Rawdon's bill on the subject of Debtors and Creditors was read a second time; previously to which his lordship entered into a short summary of the principal objects of the bill, which he stated to be,

1. To prevent persons from being lightly or capriciously arrested.

2. To prevent their being maliciously and unjusty detained.

3. To prevent dishoneſt debtors from squandering in prison those funds which ought to be applied for the satisfying of their creditors.

4. To prevent persons from being dragged to prison in a state of sickness.

And lastly, To prevent British subjects from being imprisoned for an indefinite time, without any inquiry as to the justice of their detention.

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The bill was ordered to be committed.

The same day, in the house of commons, in a committee of the whole house on the Traiterous Correspondence Bill, the solicitor general observed, that in order to obviate every objection, several alterations had been made, which would be proposed as amendments; but these, with whatever other amendments might be suggested, he thought it would be best to pass without going into any length of discussion, in order that the whole might be printed, and recommitted on a future night for a final consideration.

Mr. Fox coincided in this opinion. He was happy to perceive that gentlemen opposite to him had so forcibly felt several of his objections, as to make the alterations of themselves.

When the solicitor general proposed that the operation of the bill should commence on the 20th of April, great opposition ensued, and an amendment was made, proposing the 10th of May, which was negatived.

The clause which prohibits the selling, delivering, &c. certain articles, or *agreeing to sell*, &c. the same, was strongly objected to by Mr. Fox and Mr. Erskine; and the latter declared he would move as an amendment to expunge the words *agreeing to sell*. The attorney general, in justifying the bill, observed, that an act had been passed in the reign of William and Mary, to avoid the precise evils which the act before them was intended to prevent. By that act it was declared high treason to send a variety of articles therein specified to France.—In answer to this, Mr. Erskine read a passage from Blackstone's Commentaries, in which that great man expresses his decided disapprobation of extending the law of treason. Coining, which was made high treason even by the 25th of Edward III. was condemned by Blackstone, as not comprehended within the essence or principle of *proditio* or treason. Of that lawyers were so perfectly persuaded, as to be obliged to have recourse to ingenuity to reconcile it to the principle, by saying that the coiner by the act usurps a part of the royal prerogative. With respect to the act of William and Mary, the circumstances of those times and these were widely different. During that reign were two rivals, James and William; while the nation was so equally divided in attachment between them, that no man would deny, that if James had not deserted the realm, his posterity would now have been seated on the throne of Great Britain. The abdicated prince had a great party in England; he was protected by Louis XIV, the most powerful monarch Europe ever saw: while the interests and adherents of William were kept together by the extraordinary ability that distinguished his character. The palace of St. Germain vied in splendour with that of Great Britain; and in the number of noblemen, gentlemen, and others, that followed the fortunes of the exiled king, and endeavoured, by the aid of France, to effect a counter-revolution. British subjects were daily, for the purpose of plotting against the established government of their country, passing and repassing. In such a situation of affairs, the act of William was necessary: but could the learned gentleman slander his countrymen by asserting that any such dangers existed at present, to induce him to extend treasons to a greater length than the legislators immediately after the revolution, who certainly had as great respect for liberty as any of the present day, and knew as well how to prepare a bill; yet, notwithstanding the real dangers surrounding them, had not made a simple agreement liable to the penalties of death?

The debate now became exceeding desultory; and, on a division, Mr. Erskine's amendment was negatived by ayes 44, noes 131; majority for ministry 87.

(To be continued.)

Irish Parliamentary Intelligence.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

WEDNESDAY, FEB. 6.

(Continued from our last.)

THE *Chancellor of the Exchequer.*—Sir, I have never heard it doubted, that his majesty was entrusted with the military forces of this country, and that he exercised it for the benefit of the nation. Indeed the policy of our constitution not only puts the direction of the military force into the hands of the crown, but gives a greater degree of confidence to the crown on that, than any other subject. For my own part, I do not pretend to understand military affairs; I am, so far as relates to them, guided by the advice of his majesty's military servants; we have lately had several consultations, and their opinion has been, that in the actual situation of affairs, a smaller number of troops than that which I have proposed, will be insufficient to prevent the insult of invasion, which France publicly threatens.

Had there been no apprehension of a foreign war, I never should have had an idea of an augmentation for domestic exigencies. There were some trifling disturbances which had called out a few of the army; and so far they were lost to the external defence of the nation. Independent of this, which I put out of the question, I am of opinion that a force of 17,000 men, is not much for the situation of the country. The English minister, a few nights since, went down to the British house of commons, and called for a farther augmentation of 20,000. But the wording of the resolution which I have brought in, and which was written before I came to the house, will, I believe, convince the right hon. gentleman, that there was no intention of maintaining so great an army longer than the exigencies of the country required. It was thus (after stating the number of men, officers, &c.) *to be maintained for one year for the defence of the country.*—I mean to move for the usual establishment in the first instance, and then for the augmentation.

The right hon. Mr. Secretary *Hobart.*—Sir, the right hon. gentleman [Mr. Grattan] has asked whether any communication has been made from England, subsequent to the first night on which the augmentation was stated? I feel it my duty to declare that no communication had arrived to render war or peace less probable. The matter

stands

ſtands preciſely as before. I hope that I will not be preſſed to enter largely into the queſtion, and that gentlemen will excuſe me from explaining myſelf further, when I aſſure them, that in my opinion, the numbers propoſed are abſolutely neceſſary; and I hope you will not think I would give this aſſurance ſo ſeriouſly and ſo ſolemnly, if I was not in my own mind convinced that the meaſure is well founded. In propoſing the neceſſary force to the houſe, miniſters have done their duty—if gentlemen on the other ſide of the houſe refuſe their concurrence, they muſt be reſponſible to the nation for ſuch refuſal.

Sir *John Blaquiere.*—Sir, I do not approve of the words of the amendment offered by Mr. Grattan, or of the terms in which the augmentation has been propoſed by the chancellor of the exchequer. I conceive it ought to run, *for the defence of the empire*, and that it was of eſſential importance it ſhould be ſo expreſſed; and in theſe terms I ſhall conſider and argue the queſtion. Doubtleſs an addition to the army was wanted for home ſervice; as the troops had been harraſſed of late beyond the common exertions required of them in times of tranquillity; but the objects of this meaſure muſt be conſidered alone as a queſtion of empire.

Ireland exerting itſelf, and the hearts of gentlemen warmed to avenge the cauſe of humanity upon the perpetrators of all the wicked atrocities committed in France; but, ſir, the caſe is otherwiſe; in policy, hard as it may be to ſay it, the heart muſt ſubmit to the head, and fine feelings can make but a ſecondary conſideration in the bowels of ſtateſmen; and were the preſent government of France, what it is not, proper, wiſe, and juſt, its conduct calls for the interpoſition of England.

For more than 500 years, from the firſt of your earlieſt Edwards, an humbling of the ambitious and reſtleſs power of France has, with very little interruption, been the conſtant policy of the Britiſh court. Children when born have been taught to call her the natural enemy of England, not from caprice, but becauſe the exiſtence of Great Britain depends on repelling her encroaching reſtleſs ſpirit, and limiting the extenſion of her power and territory, particularly about our own coaſts. For this object, thouſands of the braveſt of your countrymen have bled; above an hundred million of the preſent national debt has been incurred, and millions without end of the current ſervice have been expended. It was not immediately for opening the Scheldt, the ſeizure of Brabant, invading Savoy, or putting bondage upon the Swiſs, that Great Britain has armed; but upon one general principle of preſerving that balance of power [which he here went into more at large] upon which the wealth, commerce, and exiſtence of the power of the Britiſh empire depends, and cruſhing that ſeditious and dangerous ſpirit, whoſe aim is the overthrow of all order and government upon earth.

And if to theſe conſiderations are ſuperadded the helliſh and bloody conduct *that* uſurpation has exerciſed, the flagitious cruelties practiſed upon the virtuous and the brave, condenſed all in the fatal cataſtrophe of their murdered king, (a horror at which human nature ſhrinks) it will not be wondered if the gallant humanity of this nation is rouſed. All Europe are arming to cruſh, as I hope, this degenerate people. There was an armament of the ſame nature againſt the Aſiatic aſſaſſins about 800 years ago.

But in this armament, when Ireland ſteps forward, not to profeſs but to act, and to furniſh her quota for the general ſafety——when ſhe now advances to take her part of the public ſtage—when the eyes of all Europe are upon her, is it beſitting to her dignity, her conſequence, or her intereſt, that 5,000 men ſhould be the teſt either of her loyalty, or her conſequence?——In the army of the empire now arraying, there is not a petty German prince whoſe contingent will not put our efforts to the bluſh; and if I were to name the ſtates whoſe quotas go to treble the extent of what is here propoſed, it might be thought I was inſulting the country.

Give 5,000 now, more may be added, ſay gentlemen, if war goes on and the exigency ſhall require it. But in caſe of peace, I muſt obſerve, how ſtands the conſequence of the country, in one of the greateſt emergencies that ever occurred; the ability of the moſt loyal people on earth will be rated diſgracefully below your par; a circumſtance as I conceive, neither befitting its honour or intereſt; beſides, if the troops are not wanted, they need not be levied.

The expence---ſee to England; upon an average of her war eſtabliſhments of late years——the expence has exceeded the peace expenditure in a ſum nearly double the amount of her ordinary charge, or in other words, making an exceſs of about one hundred and fifty per cent. The charge of raiſing 10,000 men, as I ſhall propoſe, eſtimated in the ſame way, would make an exceeding of annual expence to this country, of about eighteen and a half per cent. and no more.

Above all, I hope the aid will be given in men; there is no army in Europe where the valour of an Iriſh ſoldier is not known; the intrepidity of his character ſomething more than reſpected. I am confident ſuch a vote, at ſuch a moment, would have a decided effect; and I therefore humbly move, that *ten* inſtead of *five* thouſand men might be the meaſure adopted.

Mr. *Forbes.* I ſhall not oppoſe the augmentation of the army, as I perceive that the committee are in general diſpoſed to accede to it; but I delare that I never gave a vote more repugnant to my feelings than that which I am about to give. The principles and object of this augmentation has not been explained in a manner ſatisfactory to the committee; it appears to me moſt extraordinary that ſuch an army ſhould be conſidered as neceſſary for the defence of Ireland againſt France alone in its preſent embarraſſed ſtate, when during a great part of the laſt war about five thouſand men were deemed a ſufficient protection for this kingdom againſt the combined forces of all Europe.

Gentlemen would do right to conſider, that if government ſucceed in raiſing a militia, according to their propoſed plan of ſixteen thouſand men, there will be then at the command of the adminiſtration of this country an army to be employed at home of thirty-four thouſand men. To entruſt ſuch a military

military force to the hand of our government is without a precedent; an army ſo formidable is ſufficient to awaken the precaution, and excite the jealouſy, of every faithful guardian of the rights and liberties of the country. This circumſtance alone muſt render the queſtion of a militia highly important and critical.

Mr. *G. Ponſonby.* I wiſh that a more ſatisfactory anſwer could have been given, as to the deſtination of thoſe troops. By the propoſed augmentation of 5,000, the troops on the eſtabliſhment, including the 3,000 kept abroad for the ſervice of the empire, would amount to 20,000 men, which, with the 16,000 militia, would be 36,000 troops on Iriſh pay——an army, which notwithſtanding what a right hon. bart. has ſaid, was greater than any German prince ever paid or ever was able to pay. It was a monſtrous military force to be at the diſpoſal of the crown, and alarms me very much—what was the pretence for this force? Were we, I aſk, to engage in a land-war with France? Thoſe who ſhould adopt ſuch a mode, would find they had erred very much.

The propoſal made by the right hon. bart. ſhall have my decided negative. I held it to be wiſe to enter into a diſcuſſion upon the ſubject of a war, but it having been ſo generally reſolved upon in England, it will be generous in us to co-operate with them. I have no opinion of the union of powers in Europe for ſuppreſſing the French—but I am certain, that if left to themſelves, the vices of that abominable people would have long ſince reduced them to the ſituation which they deſerved; which was that of cutting the throats of one another, from one end of the nation to the other; and in my opinion, nothing has prevented this but the impolitic war waged againſt them by the powers of Europe—as to the augmentation of the army propoſed by miniſters, I freely vote for it, but at preſent ſee no cauſe of going further.

Mr. *Egan.* Sir, I will moſt willingly grant his majeſty whatever forces the utmoſt exertion of the kingdom can furniſh; I will freely ſpend my fortune—I will freely ſhed my blood, to oppoſe the execrable doctrines and the arms of France. I own I think a powerful army would more effectually anſwer the purpoſes of carrying on the war than a militia; beſides, I have an objection to the patronage which a militia will give the miniſter. A noble lord has ſaid, that there muſt be *two and thirty majors* always kept in pay; if that noble lord had known how often I have been terrified by a ſingle MAJOR in this houſe, he would not have conjured up two and thirty majors to diſmay me: the ſingle major, at the head of his trained-bands in this houſe, (which for his credit I will ſay he keeps under excellent diſcipline) I have always found able to over-power me. However, I will do that major the juſtice to ſay,

——— "Take him for all in all,
We ſcarce will look upon his like again."

his virtues might not be the object of imitation to the two and thirty majors propoſed—but if he had any faults, perhaps they might, by copying them, think they made their court to their original.

Hon. *D. Browne.* Sir, I am for the augmentation of force propoſed by the hon. bart. as thinking that, in the juſt and neceſſary war in which Great Britain is about to engage, Ireland ought to aſſiſt in proportion to her ability. I am ſorry, ſir, to hear arguments held out to the people, tending, though I am certain unintentionally, to diſguſt them with engaging in the wars of Great Britain; certainly they were to join in the riſk and expence of thoſe wars, and not merely participate in the advantages derived from them; the principle of the fœderal connection between theſe countries was common intereſt.

I call on the hon. gentleman who has advanced his ſuſpicion of the event of a war, to ſtate on what he has grounded it. Was it on the treaty with France, or more recently with Spain? In what inſtance has the intereſts of Ireland been neglected? What is the foreign trade or advantages of Great Britain that Ireland does not participate in? An hon. bart. on an upper bench has ſtated, that it was a reaſon for augmenting the Iriſh army, that the laws were not obeyed as in Great Britain; that there they were ſupported by the people, and here reſiſted.—I will tell him why: the fact unfortunately is as he ſtates; in England, the law is made for the protection of the people—it is a ſource of general protection:—in Ireland the law is made againſt the people; and therefore reſiſted in every law, whether for the protection of property, of life, or of liberty.

The penal law againſt the Roman catholics is interwoven, making the regulation for proteſtant protection a code of oppreſſion to the catholics. This miſchievous oppreſſion was about to be done away by the meaſure propoſed by the right. hon. gentleman on the floor, which, I am happy to think, is a meaſure replete with every good to them, and for which they ought to be moſt thankful. But I ſay, I am inclined much to doubt the liberality of thoſe who, in the year 1792, oppoſed violently any the ſmalleſt relief to the Roman catholics, and in the year 1793, tell them it was a half meaſure to give them an unlimited franchiſe.

The civil officers of the ſtate, the army, and navy, as far as they can give exceſs of kindneſs, ſometimes ſhew inveteracy of hatred, as bigoted oppoſition;—there might be thoſe who wiſhed to overload the cart to overturn it elſewhere. The hon. gentleman who has laſt ſpoken, has admitted an augmentation of military force was neceſſary, and having admitted it, I do not know how he can object to an augmentation by a militia. As far as I underſtand that meaſure, it is a cheap method of embodying the property of the kingdom for its defence. I will prefer it to any other mode, and will vote for its adoption when it comes before the houſe.

The following reſolutions then paſſed:

Reſolved, That the debt of the nation, at Lady-day laſt, was 2,190,089l. 9s. 10d.

That the nation is liable to pay intereſt on life annuities — 440,000

And further — 200,000

That a ſupply be granted to his majeſty for defraying theſe ſeveral expences.

That 12,000 men are neceſſary to be maintained in this kingdom for its defence.

And further, 3,000, the augmentation made in lord Townſhend's time.

That it may be expedient, in the preſent circumſtances of the nation, to grant a further augmentation of 5,000 men, from the 30th of March 1793, to the 1ſt of April 1794, making the whole force 20,235 effective men.

8.] The ſpeaker having taken the chair,

Right hon. Mr. ſec. *Hobart*.—Sir, I feel it my duty to communicate to the houſe a meaſure which his excellency the lord lieutenant and council have entered into this day. It appears by intelligence received, that an embargo has been laid in the ports of France, on all Engliſh, Pruſſian and Dutch veſſels. In conſequence an embargo has been laid on all French veſſels in England, and thoſe about to go to France. A ſimilar embargo had been impoſed on that day in this kingdom. I conceive myſelf obliged to give the earlieſt information on the ſubject, hoping that the executive government will be indemnified for an act which they have been forced to. I ſhall lay a copy of the proclamation before the houſe to-morrow.

The houſe reſolved itſelf into a committee of ways and means.

Right hon. Mr. *Maſon* in the chair.

Right hon. the *Chanc. of the Exchequer* ſtated, that from the encreaſe of the expence of the military eſtabliſhment, the loſs that would ariſe from the reduction of the tax on hearths, allowance to diſſenting miniſters, and a loſs which he was afraid of by the alteration of the tobacco duties, it would become neceſſary that a loan ſhould be raiſed, and in order to provide for the payment of the intereſt of the loan, he was obliged to propoſe new taxes to the amount of 10,000l. a year. They were taxes of ſuch a nature as the country could bear without affecting the poor. He ſhould only propoſe the taxes this night, and would not move them till Monday next, in order that gentlemen might take time to turn them in their mind.

The firſt tax he ſhould propoſe would be an additional tax on the exportation of live cattle; it was an article of taxation that could bear it very well, for he ſtated that the profit on the exportation of every head of cattle amounted to 40s. He ſaid there was a duty on the exportation of the hide, and on the hair of the hide, and the duty on the live animal was but 1s. this he propoſed to encreaſe to 4s. 4d. for every head of cattle exported. This duty, he ſaid, would operate very much in favour of the ſlaughtering trade, and tend exceedingly to promote the agriculture of this country; at the ſame time it was not ſo high as to make it at all likely to prevent the exportation of live ſtock, which he would think highly improper to do, conſidering that there was in this country a great quantity of land, unfit for any other uſe than paſturage; he would not lay on this duty but for the purpoſe of revenue. The encreaſe of duty on the exportation of live cattle he eſtimated at 4000l.

He ſaid there was a duty at preſent of ¾d. a head on the exportation of hogs, and this he propoſed to encreaſe to 1s. which would produce about 300l. annually.

The next tax would be on carpeting.

The duty on that article now by the yard was 2d. but whole carpets were taxed by the piece. He propoſed that inſtead of this, the duty on all carpets ſhould be 2d per ſquare yard.

He propoſed that the duty on the importation of carriages ſhould be raiſed. Coaches at preſent are valued in the book of rates at 60l. and they pay a duty on importation of 6l. 6s. and chariots are valued at 40l. and they pay a duty of 4l. The duty on coaches he propoſed to double, and to encreaſe the duty on chariots from 4l. to 8l.

He propoſed to raiſe the duty on bees-wax from 5s. the cwt. to 1l. which would produce about 400l. This was a tax which would only be felt by thoſe who uſed wax candles. He ſaid there was at preſent an abſurd prohibition of the importation of ſpermaceti, which he intended to move to have taken off.

He propoſed to raiſe a duty on every ton of cider imported, from 6s. 4d. the ton to 20s. This he ſtated would produce 400l.

Alſo an encreaſe of duty on white lead, from 3s. 10½d. to 5s. the cwt.

Alſo an additional duty *ad valorem* on ſlates exceeding the value of 10s. the thouſand. This encreaſe he could not eſtimate.

Timber he ſtated as worth 40s. or 50s. per ton, and paying now only 2s. per ton duty: this he thought too low, and propoſed raiſing it to 5s. 6d. on timber imported into Dublin; and 4s. on timber imported into other parts of the kingdom. The reaſon of the lower duty in Dublin is, that timber imported already pays 6d. per ton to the ballaſt office.

This tax, he ſaid, would tend to the encouragement of planting trees.

On quack medicines he would alſo lay a tax on importation, equal to the duty drawn back in England on exportation.

A tax of 6 per cent. on the entrance of judgments.

Declarations and replications in the courts to be raiſed to 6d.—bills and anſwers which now pay 1d. to pay 2d.

An additional duty of 2s. 6d. on every licenſe for marriage; on every writ of covenant for levying a fine an additional duty of 2s. 6d.

To raiſe the wheel duty on four-wheel carriages from 20s. to a guinea per wheel, and on the two wheel, from 5s. to 5s 5d.

Theſe are the taxes which I intend to move on Monday next, and I propoſe them now that gentlemen may turn them in their mind againſt that time.

They are all upon articles of luxury, and might amount to about 10,000l. per annum. I have carefully avoided articles that would be felt, as exciſe upon leather, ſalt, or iron, as they muſt interfere with our manufactures.

I have looked into all the articles of importation, and I cannot find that any one of them will admit of duty; at the ſame time I do call on gentlemen to know if they have any new taxes to offer of a more ſubſtantial kind, as I have not that degree of pertinacity, but I would yield to any propoſition that might be made, which would more effectually aid the public emergency. But I muſt conclude by declaring, that, if further duties ſhould

should hereafter become neceſſary, they muſt be ſuch as will be felt.

Mr. *Graydon*.—Sir, I am of opinion that the tax on live cattle exported is very exceptionable.—A number of very unreaſonable prejudices have gone abroad on this ſubject, which appear to have ſuggeſted to the right hon. bart. the idea of this duty. I recommend it to the right hon. bart. to conſider the ſubject. My arguments againſt it I will reſerve till the tax ſhall be moved.

Right hon. Mr. *Cuffe*.—Sir, I muſt object to the propoſed tax on the exportation of live cattle. There are two counties in this kingdom would be very materially affected by this tax. This country has loſt the French and Weſt-India markets for their proviſions; for the negroes in the Weſt-Indies, as I am informed, were principally ſupported on fiſh, and the only market that now remained was England for the exportation of live cattle. This tax I conſider as very impolitic, and I hope, when the right hon. gentleman comes down on Monday next, he will ſubſtitute another in its room.

Sir *H. Cavendiſh*.—Sir, I very heartily approve of the tax. I liv d in a part of England where a great number of Iriſh cattle are driven, and if three times the quantity came to market there would be a demand for them. I bought ſome of theſe cattle for the purpoſe of feeding, and for my part I would gladly pay the tax.

Right hon. the *Chancellor of the Exchequer*.—Sir, I muſt ſtill think this tax very defenſible. It will not prevent the exportation of a ſingle head of cattle; and I can ſee no reaſon, when the duties on the hide, hair, offals, &c. of cattle ſlaughtered at home amount to 5s. per head, why they ſhould be exported for 1s. a head. If gentlemen would compare the price of meat here and in England, they would find how well able the exporter of live cattle to that country is able to pay the propoſed duty. There is another reaſon why I approve the tax, it falls on landed property ultimately; this might be a reaſon for gentlemen in this houſe, conſidering only their own private intereſt, to oppoſe it, from a principle of public good; for the people would be more likely to ſubmit to the burthens of the ſtate, chearfully, when the houſe adopted meaſures by which they themſelves ſuffered in the firſt inſtance.

Right hon. the *Secretary of State*.—Sir, in 1759, this houſe by an unanimous vote, determined, that the exportation of live cattle was highly injurious to Ireland. In the time of Charles the 2d it was our only trade, and was oppoſed out of a pique to the duke of Ormond, which proved well for Ireland, though intended otherwiſe. I wiſh to ſee the victualling trade decline every day; but how much more deſtructive was this, as it employed no merchants, coopers, &c. I am therefore rather for encreaſing than omitting the tax.

The houſe adjourned till next day.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

MONDAY, FEB. 11.

EARL of *Aldborough*.—My lords, I call your lordſhip's attention to a ſubject of the utmoſt importance—"the preſent diſturbed ſtate of ſeveral counties in Ireland." In my mind, the appointment of a committee, "to enquire into the cauſe of diſorders and diſturbances which prevail in ſeveral parts of the kingdom, to deviſe means to prevent their extenſion, and to diſcover the promoters of them," would be the moſt eligible procedure. I therefore move your lordſhips, that a committee be appointed for theſe purpoſes.

Earl of *Farnham*.—My lords, two years ago a diſagreement happened in the county of Armagh, between the diſſenters and Roman catholics; perhaps ſome acts on one ſide preſſed too heavily on the other; the ground of oppoſition I do not profeſs, however, to underſtand; but it is notorious, that an aſſociation was then formed of perſons calling themſelves Defenders, and that they were avowedly Roman catholics. My lords, they were guilty of many outrages, particularly on the properties of proteſtants.

Soon after there appeared in the county Louth another body of Defenders, who committed their depredations alſo on the houſes of the proteſtant inhabitants: this lawleſs aſſociation ſeemed to have in view the object of weakening the power of the proteſtants, by robbing them of their fire-arms; they were oppoſed vigorouſly by a magiſtrate of that county, (the ſpeaker) whoſe ſpirited exertions in ſome meaſure checked their licentiouſneſs; but that gentleman being obliged to quit the country to attend his duty in parliament, they renewed their tranſgreſſions. The evil ſpread to the county Monaghan; they attacked the houſe of a Mr. Norman; a magiſtrate in that county; he was prepared for their reception, and many of them loſt their lives.

My lords, in the county Louth the ſpeaker aſſembled the county to deviſe means for diſcovering the inſurgents. Reſolutions to reward informers, &c. were entered into by the gentlemen who attended, and all agreed to ſign them but one principal inhabitant of that county, who aſſigned as a reaſon for his refuſal, that ſuch a meaſure might affect the Roman catholics. It is manifeſt, my lords, that theſe inſurgents are ſyſtematically embodied; they are not in the claſs of a mob, they have captains and officers to command them; their objects are not thoſe of a mob, they are directed by perſons of ſome ability, and it is apparent *that they have been ſupplied with money, a circumſtance which will come out* more fully in the courſe of a ſhort time.

They extended to the county Cavan; the military were brought againſt them, and many of them fell. This and other examples have been inſufficient to deter them. A few nights ſince they entered the houſe of my ſon, and carried away his fire-arms; there were about 150 of them with muſkets and fixed bayonets—they were ſtrangers, and unknown in the country—and I am credibly informed, that at ſome diſtance from the houſe they had between three and four ſcore horſes. My lords, there are other cauſes for alarm: a large quantity of gunpowder has been detected on its way to the north, packed up in ſuch a manner as to conceal it. I ſhould imagine that an enquiry ought to be made reſpecting this gunpowder from the perſon who ſent it; his information would perhaps

haps lead to ſome diſcovery of its deſignation. In the public prints I obſerve that ſome pieces of cannon have been lately ſent thither.

Your lordſhips unanimouſly approved of the proclamation to prevent armed aſſociations; notwithſtanding the authority of parliament, I have a paper, printed in Belfaſt, which tends to counteract the ſpirit of that proclamation.—[His lordſhip read a publication from a Belfaſt paper, inviting delegates from the different volunter corps of Ulſter, to meet and take the conduct of both the legiſlative and executive power into their conſideration.] His lordſhip concluded with giving his aſſent to the motion.

The *Lord Chancellor*.—I agree with the noble earl who introduced this motion, that the preſent period demands the moſt ſerious attention; no man can witneſs the outrages which have been committed within the laſt two or three months in the country, without being ſenſible that a moment's time is not to be loſt in checking them. The perpetrators of theſe outrages act upon ſyſtem, and under order; they proceed day after day in the accompliſhment of their work, and they are day after day enforced; they have been oppoſed, and numbers have fallen before the military, yet the growth of the evil has not been ſtopped; no man can ſhut his eyes againſt the fact; it is in vain to butcher thoſe deluded perſons unleſs we can come at the adviſers.

My lords, I approve of a ſecret committee, and I would have it veſted with powers to ſend for, and examine all perſons capable of furniſhing any information, by which we may trace the authors of this miſchief to their lurking places, whence I would rather drag one of them to the bar of a court of juſtice, than ſacrifice twenty of the wretches whom they have deluded; for though culpable, they are ſo in a ſecondary degree.—My lords, I truſt that the committee will be diligently attended, it will be otherwiſe impoſſible for it to produce the effect deſired. I have converſed with Roman catholic gentlemen reſpecting the defenders—they have declared to me (and I know them to be loyal and honourable men) that they cannot ſift to the bottom of this diſturbance—they believed that the diſturbers were ſet on, but by whom, the principal gentlemen of their communion had been unable to diſcover.

Earl of *Bellamont*.—I moſt heartily concur in the meaſure propoſed. It is due to the dignity of parliament—it is due to the protection of the ſubject—to the magiſtrates who have expoſed their lives and properties—to the army, whoſe indefatigable labours were only to be equalled by their ſpirit and loyalty. I ſay, my lords, it is a debt we are bound to pay.—It has been ſuggeſted, and that by a man not far removed from ſuſpicion, that if a magiſtrate fell at the head of the army, it could not act; or, that if in purſuing a banditti, ſuch as infeſt the country at this time, he outſtepped the boundaries of his county, that his authority ceaſed. Theſe are doubts which muſt be removed; they muſt not be ſuffered to remain.

My lords, the Roman catholic clergy have been ſuppoſed to have had influence in this inſurrection—I rather attribute it to their want of influence;—no, it is a deſcription of ſecondary politicians who have uſurped the ſpiritual functions. Such are now the teachers of the mob. Some hundreds of theſe deluded perſons have been killed, by whom? the baſe adviſers of their crime—they were their murderers.

As governor of the county, I have been ſolicited to apply for a ſpecial commiſſion to have the unfortunate wretches, who now fill the gaols, tried; I reſiſted every application—and I am of opinion that had I conſented to apply for it, government would not have granted it. Let us, my lords, firſt employ every means to find out the inſtigators of the miſchief. As governor of a county unhappily ſubject to this diſturbance, I ſo perfectly concur in the noble lord's motion, that I beg leave to thank him for it.

Earl of *Weſtmeath*.—I ſuggeſted to the noble earl the propriety of amending his motion with the word *diſaffections*—I wiſh to have the opinion of the houſe whether the motion, in its preſent form, embraces that ſpecies of criminality?

The *Lord Chancellor*.—I have not the leaſt doubt but it comprehends that offence; and I am induced to think that when it is known we have ſeriouſly entered into this inveſtigation, that it will operate on the evil-diſpoſed perſons in the North, who, I underſtand, are not numerous, and are inſignificant as to ſubſtance.

The earl of *Farnham*—I cannot avoid mentioning a circumſtance in my mind of ſome weight—there was money collected in chapels after maſs; I think, my lords, that an enquiry how that money was diſpoſed of, would be proper.

Lord viſcount *Clonmel*.—I am of opinion that the authors of this diſturbance are infamous miſcreants, who are here as the emiſſaries of the French, and that they have drawn from ſome miſerable part of the city, the wretches employed to execute their abominable deſigns on the happineſs and proſperity of this kingdom.

After ſome amendments had been propoſed and received, the motion, to the following effect, paſſed unanimouſly.

"That a ſecret committee be appointed to enquire into the cauſe of the diſorders and diſturbances which prevail in ſeveral parts of this kingdom—to find out the promoters of them, and to prevent their extenſion.

"That the committee be armed with full powers.

"That it ſhall conſiſt of the lord chancellor and eight other lords.

"That the members of the committee (the lord chancellor excepted) ſhall be elected by ballot."

The houſe reſolved to proceed on the ballot to-morrow—and adjourned.

12.] The lords proceeded to elect by ballot the ſecret committee, to "enquire into the cauſe of the diſturbances prevalent in ſeveral counties, &c.

The *Lord Chancellor* read from the journals, the proceedings of the houſe on a former ballot, the ſame mode was unanimouſly adopted. Each lord wrote the TITLES of EIGHT members PRESENT, and depoſited his ballot on the table. A committee of four was appointed to inſpect the ballots, and report who were elected. The committee of inſpection reported that, with the lord chancellor

(who

(who by a previous reſolution of the houſe was nominated) his grace the archbiſhop of Caſhel, the marquis of Waterford, the earl of Weſtmeath, the earl of Shannon, the earl of Portarlington, the earl of Farnham, viſcounts Pery and Clonmel, had the majority, and accordingly conſtituted the SECRET COMMITTEE.

28.] Lord *Mountjoy*.—My lords, I beg leave to call your lordſhips' attention to a printed paper which I hold in my hand, and which I conceive to be a groſs libel on this houſe.

His lordſhip then read in his place the paper to which he alluded, and which profeſſed to be a declaration of the United Iriſhmen, reflecting upon the conduct of the ſecret committee, and abſolutely denying its competence to fulfil the purpoſes for which it was appointed.

To this paper are prefixed the names of the hon. Simon Butler, preſident, and Oliver Bond, ſecretary. My lords, if a printer's name acknowledged the printing, the houſe would have no difficulty in the mode of proceeding; but as no printer's name appears to it, I ſubmit to your lordſhips the only mode of enquiry as to the authors, to have the aforeſaid Simon Butler and Oliver Bond examined at your bar. I therefore move your lordſhips, "that the hon. Simon Butler, and Oliver Bond be ſummoned to attend this houſe to-morrow."

The *Lord Chancellor*.—My lords, I am at a loſs whether moſt to admire the preſumption, the folly, or the ignorance which dictated this libel. There is an affectation of profeſſional knowledge in it that only ſerves to render it the more contemptible: and yet there is joined to it the name of one of the king's counſel, the hon. Simon Butler. I entirely concur in the noble lord's motion, that that gentleman and Mr. Bond, whoſe name is alſo uſed, ſhould be examined.

The Chancellor then put the queſtion on lord Mountjoy's motion, which paſſed in the affirmative *nemine diſſentiente*.

The ſtamp bill—pious purpoſe bill—American trade bill, and marine bill, were ſeverally read a third time and paſſed.

Adjourned.

March 1.] The hon. Simon Butler, and Mr. Oliver Bond appeared at the bar.

Lord *Mountjoy*.—My lords, I ſhall propoſe that the paper I read laſt night to your lordſhips, and which has the names of the perſons at the bar prefixed to it, ſhould be ſubmitted to inſpection.

The paper was accordingly delivered in to the hands of Mr. Butler, by the gentleman uſher; after he had ſeen it.

The *Lord Chancellor* aſked Mr. Butler and Mr. Bond—Are you chairman and ſecretary to the ſociety of United Iriſhmen?

Anſwer. We are.

Chanc. Have you any knowledge of that paper (meaning a publication of the United Iriſhmen, bearing date of the 24th Feb.)

Anſwer. We have.

Chanc. Do you avow the publication?

Anſwer. We do avow it, as ſet forth to be the publication of the ſociety of United Iriſhmen.

Chanc. Why and wherefore do you avow it?

Mr. Butler. I avow it as being every word of it both legal and conſtitutional.

Lord Mountjoy. Was this paper publiſhed under your authority, or with your concurrence?

Mr. Butler. The paper paſſed the ſociety, and conſequently had my concurrence as an individual of the ſociety, in common with all the reſt of the other members.

Mr. Bond. The uſual mode is to refer matters of this kind to the committee of correſpondence for publication, which was the caſe in the preſent inſtance.

Lord Mountjoy. Did you ſign it?

Anſwer. I did not put my name to it, but I gave authority to do ſo.

Whereupon black rod was ordered to take the gentlemen into his room.

Lord *Mountjoy* roſe—I believe, my lords, the proper mode of proceeding in this caſe is, that the clerk ſhould be ordered to read the paper in queſtion.

Which being agreed to,

The paper was then read at the table, after which,

Lord *Mountjoy*.—I move your lordſhips to come to the following reſolution: That the ſaid paper is a falſe, ſcandalous, and ſeditious libel; a high breach of privileges of this houſe, tending to diſturb the public peace, and queſtion the authority of this high court of parliament.

The reſolution was agreed to *nemine diſſentiente*.

Lord *Mountjoy*.—My lords, I move your lordſhips, That Simon Butler and Oliver Bond having confeſſed that they had authoriſed the ſame to be printed, ſhall be taken into cuſtody; which motion alſo paſſed without a diſſenting voice.

Simon Butler and Oliver Bond were again ordered to the bar, and the foregoing reſolutions having been read, they were committed to the cuſtody of the gentleman uſher.

The *Lord Chancellor*.—This impudent libel, my lords, is founded on a pretended diſcovery of the ſecret committee's proceedings; whatever the proceedings are, the authors of that libel muſt be ignorant of them; yet they have dared, by the moſt infamous falſehoods, to calumniate the committee on account of its proceedings. I would be tempted to treat their calumny with the contempt it merits; but it is now high time to ſhew ſuch people there are laws; that the country is not under the government of a Jacobin club; and that whoever is bold enough to grapple with thoſe laws, ſhall find them too ſtrong to be overpowered. For three years paſt the groſſeſt abuſe that ever had fallen from the pen of man, or had ever found its way into a public print, has been caſt upon the other houſe of parliament by certain news-papers; yet no ſtep has been taken by that houſe to vindicate its own authority, or the national character. This, my lords, is the firſt attempt on your lordſhip's houſe, and I truſt, that the puniſhment inflicted on the offenders will be ſuch, as to prevent a ſecond.

Are the ſociety of United Iriſhmen to ſit in judgment on the proceedings of this houſe or to ſcrutinize the proceedings of its committee? I will not ſtoop to enter into a juſtification of the committee's

committee's conduct, when I consider who are its aspersers. I feel that it would be derogatory from the dignity of this house to refute the insolent charges. I am confident, when that committee shall make its report, that the house will be sensible a wiser measure was never carried, than its adoption. Your lordships, by the report of the committee, will receive information relative to the evil designs of persons in this country, which will appal you.

My lords, I have looked into the journals for precedents as to the punishment of the offenders now in custody, and the slightest recorded is three months imprisonment in the gaol of Newgate, and a fine of fifty pounds. It is for your lordships consideration, whether this punishment is adequate to the crime. I think it is not, and I will therefore submit it to your lordships wisdom, if six months imprisonment, and a fine of one hundred pounds each, is not a more proper chastisement.

Several lords called out from their seats, that the term and fine were too small.

The earl of *Bellamont*.—Sir, notwithstanding the distracted state in which this country is involved; notwithstanding the enormities which are daily practised, and which no man more sincerely laments or more highly condemns than I do; I wish I could withhold my belief that conscious treason lurks in the breast of any man, much less of any considerable number of men throughout the kingdom. But I cannot reconcile it to my understanding, that men in the respective situations of the gentlemen at the bar of the house, could form a settled purpose of overturning our happy constitution, or rising in rebellion against the best of kings.

I am fully convinced, that in the perturbed state of things, men of weak minds and inordinate ambition are busied in their endeavours to rise upon the effervescence of the times; that the most favourable construction can put upon the conduct of the gentlemen at the bar, and of those with whom they avow themselves associated, is to consider them as standing in this latter predicament; that the authority of the house is called upon to put a stop to such proceedings, which, if suffered to continue, must in the end involve those persons in the last degree of criminality, and the kingdom in all the horrors of rebellion! But how are these proceedings to be put a stop to? By continuing to punish offenders upon such terms as cannot fail to preserve the approbation of the well-affected to the laws, to settle the minds of those who waver, and to reclaim those who are at this day misled.

I had not, until I came into the house, seen the paper which the house has justly condemned as a libel upon the secret committee; that the only opportunity which I had of perusing that paper was, whilst the learned lord upon the woolsack was actually upon his legs: That as I am thus reduced to the necessity of collecting the offence and the structure at one and the same time, I trust the learned lord will set me right if I misconceive any matter which has fallen from his lordship. I fairly acknowledge, that the doctrine which the learned lord has just now stated to the house (to wit) "that the power of this house to punish, does extend beyond the session of parliament," was until this moment unknown to me. I do not controvert the assertion, for I am certain the learned lord cannot err in matter of law. I may say, he burned the midnight lamp as deep as most men. The doctrine, then stated by the learned lord, is nevertheless not only new to me, but likewise to many other noble lords, among whom I at this moment stand, and who add equal industry to superior abilities. As the extent of the power of this house is unknown to men of application within the house, I appeal to your lordships, is it not reasonable to conclude that it was unknown to men without doors? The inference I draw from thence is, that whilst I recognize the existing authority, the exercise of it in this first instance will, for want of notoriety, have the effect of an *expost facto* law, carrying the punishment of an offence actually committed beyond the time to which the persons upon whom it is to operate did conceive it did extend at the time they committed the offence. I therefore earnestly entreat the learned lord not to suffer himself to be hurried beyond the term of three months, which his lordship has moved, a term which, as it would in the course of things fall within the session of parliament, would evince to the minds of those gentlemen who were the objects of it, that in the very act of asserting the constitutional rights and authority of this house, it not only respects, but reveres even to the extreme, the spirit of the constitution.

Lord viscount *Clonmel*.—My lords, I am well pleased that the noble earl has delivered his sentiments before I had imparted mine, because I would otherwise have presumed that there was only one opinion in the house on the subject before it.—There is no need to take a comprehensive view of the seditious practices which are prevalent; they are too obvious and too notorious not to strike each of your lordships with irresistible force. French pikes and French uniforms have been introduced; a body of five thousand men were to have been dressed and armed after the manner of the murderers and assassins in France; and it is not certain, had they been allowed to proceed, that a single one of your lordships who hear me, would have a seat this day in the house. They were prevented by a laudable exertion on the part of government.—A proclamation was issued to forbid their association, and it produced the hoped-for effect. My reason for adverting to that proclamation, my lords, is, that immediately after its appearance, this society of United Irishmen issued another proclamation to counteract it.

On the suppression of this armed body, the insurgents who call themselves Defenders, rose. The mischiefs which have followed are recent, and to be regretted—innumerable robberies have been committed by these deluded persons, and many of them have been sacrificed to the offended laws.—Worthless politicians, who inflame the public mind, are the abettors of every act of wrong the licentious populace commit.

I am not, my lords, surprised that the United Irishmen should asperse the secret committee;—a sense of their own crimes, and a fear of having themselves or their friends detected and punished, suggested the artifice of prejudicing the people against the committee of investigation.

The

The earl of *Weſtmeath*.—Notwithſtanding the very high reſpect I entertain for every thing that falls from the noble and learned lord on the woolſack, I cannot agree with him as to the degree of puniſhment he has mentioned, it is too ſmall; the chairman and ſecretary of the United Iriſhmen would not feel it, as the ſum would be readily reimburſed by that *wealthy* and *reſpectable* body for whom they officiated. I conſider the libel ſo atrocious, and the purport of it ſo dangerous to the ſafety of the public, that I move "to have the priſoners committed for ſix months to Newgate, and fined each of them in the ſum of five hundred pounds."

The earl of *Bellamont* roſe a ſecond time and ſaid, that when the learned lord upon the woolſack advanced the doctrine touching the extent of the powers of that houſe, he (lord Bellamont) received it as an article of faith; that upon conſideration of the ſubject ſince he had ſat down, he now adopted it as matter of conviction, he recognized and claimed it as an authority derived to them in either of their two-fold capacities, he meant to ſay, as an hereditary court of ſupreme judicature, and as an hereditary council ſuperintending the ſafety of the ſtate; but he ſubmitted that it neither did nor could be derived as a privilege devolved to them from their parliamentary capacity; the privileges of each houſe reſpectively are upon the ſame principle of the conſtitution one and the ſame, as well in point of limitation as in extent; and he had never heard it aſſerted that the authority of the lower houſe did extend one hour beyond the ſeſſion of parliament.

He called upon their lordſhips to recollect in which of their three capacities the preſent offence came before them.—It was brought forward ſolely under the form of a breach of privilege, that upon that principle alone, he was of opinion it could be judged, although he obſerved it might have been brought forward in another form. He here adverted to ſomewhat which had been advanced by a noble viſcount (lord Clonmel) and ſaid that nothing could have fallen from him (lord Bellamont,) to juſtify a ſuppoſition that there exiſted a difference of opinion with regard to the meaſure of the offence.

He lamented the noble viſcount had condeſcended to bring the ſecret committee into debate, for his own part he had not preſumed to do it—he ſhould have conſidered any meaſure of juſtification a meaſure of diſreſpect. The ſecret committee, he ſaid, was the houſe, and the houſe the ſecret committee, the former acting under powers delegated to it by the latter—that if by the ſyſtematic workings of party men, unpopularity was pointed at the ſecret committee, every lord in the houſe ought to take on and claim his ſhare of that unpopularity:—he for one would not ſhrink from it.

He knew to a certainty that their enquiries have already been productive of the moſt ſalutary conſequences; but he apprized their lordſhips, that men would not be wanting to endeavour to create new grievances out of this retribution, however due by the gentlemen at the bar, to the houſe and to the community at large, if their lordſhips in their zeal for the ſafety of the public ſhould even in appearance, extend to one offence the puniſhment which may be thought to apply more properly to another.

Noble lords who contended for the longer term, had ſaid that term may hereafter be reduced; but he feared the reduction of the term would not ſilence thoſe who would be eager to lay hold upon the original extent of it. He ſaid the noble earl (lord Weſtmeath,) when he moved for encreaſing the fine to 500l. each, had declared that his object was not puniſhment, but example. He knew his noble friend was ſincere, and would therefore aſſure him, that the fine would not anſwer the intention. In the preſent ſtate of things 500l. would be as eaſily found as 50l. The one would prove as impotent as the other. He was therefore againſt the impoſition of any fine whatſoever.

The objects of the houſe was evidently example and prevention. For that effect he would hold the gentlemen at the bar (he would ſay) as hoſtages—as hoſtages not only for their own conduct, but for the conduct of thoſe with whom they confeſſedly ſtood united. Should they and their aſſociates obſtinately perſiſt, they will not fail to commit new acts of criminality, and that with full notice of the extent of your lordſhips powers. He ſaid, then will be the proper time for extending puniſhment even to the *ſummum jus*.—But he truſted the lenity which he recommended would produce the contrary effect.

He returned to the original propoſal of the chancellor for three months confinement, and concluded by ſaying, that by this cautious and lenient meaſure they would indeed extend the authority of the houſe.—To the weight of the diſcountenance of the houſe and of that which was ſtrongly impreſſed upon the features of every man of every deſcription then preſent, they would add the diſcountenance of the nation at large; thus rendering conviction its own conſcious puniſhment.—His lordſhip then ſaid, that having performed his duty in ſtating his ſentiments to the houſe—it was his intention from the beginning to concur in whatever ſhould be their determination.

Lord viſcount *Dillon*.—My lords, atrocious as the libel under your lordſhips conſideration is, the ſociety of United Iriſhmen have publiſhed other declarations of equal criminality; and their infamous doctrines have been promulgated with ſo much zeal, that in the remote parts of the kingdom interpreters are paid to tranſlate them to the ignorant. The aſſizes, my lords, now approach, and the jails of ſeveral counties are filled with wretches, whoſe lives may be forfeited to the laws for crimes induced by ſuch deteſtable publications. The offence which theſe men avow is not peculiarly againſt you, my lords, it is againſt the nation, and you are called on by the nation to puniſh it—you are called on by every man of property or principle in the land, the whole body of this ſociety, as proud in phraſe as contemptible in talents, you may not collect at your bar, but you have now the heads of it in cuſtody, and on them you cannot inflict too ſevere a puniſhment.

The *Lord Chancellor* then put the queſtion on the earl of Weſtmeath's motion, which paſſed in the affirmative, *nem. diſſent*.

Meſſrs. Butler and Bond were brought in cuſtody to the bar.

The

The *Lord Chancellor* ſpoke to the following purport: "Simon Butler and Oliver Bond, you have been called to the bar to anſwer for a libel on a committee of the houſe of lords—you have confeſſed that ſuch libel, which for its preſumption, ignorance, and miſchievous tendency is unprecedented, *was* printed by your authority—you, Mr. Butler, cannot plead ignorance in extenuation of your crime; your birth, your education, and that honourable profeſſion, which in this inſtance you diſgrace, gave you the advantages of knowledge.—It remains for me to pronounce the judgment of the houſe, which is, that you, Simon Butler, and you, Oliver Bond, be impriſoned ſix months in the gaol of Newgate; that each of you pay a fine to the king of five hundred pounds, and that you are not to be diſcharged from your confinement till ſuch fine be paid."

Previous to the removal of meſſrs. Butler and Bond from the bar, the lord chancellor aſked if they knew who was printer of the paper?—Mr. Butler replied, he believed Mr Chambers.—The ſame queſtion having been put to Mr. Bond, he anſwered, that he believed Mr. Chambers; adding, that he was printer to the ſociety.

The priſoners were taken from the bar, and in a ſhort time after conveyed to Newgate.

The houſe adjourned.

(To be continued.)

POETRY.

The Pilgrim.

SLOW, o'er the Appenine, with bleeding feet,
A patient pilgrim wound his lonely way,
To deck the lady of Loretto's ſeat
With all the little wealth his zeal could pay.

From mountain-tops cold died the ev'ning ray,
And, ſtretch'd in twilight, ſlept the vale below;
And now the laſt—laſt purple ſtreaks of day
Along the melancholy weſt fade ſlow.

High o'er his head the reſtleſs pines complain,
As on their ſummit rolls the breeze of night;
Beneath the hoarſe ſtream chides the rocks in vain—
The pilgrim pauſes on the dizzy height.

Then to the vale his cautious ſtep he preſs'd,
For there a hermit's croſs met his weak gaze;
And there he ween'd his wearied limbs might reſt,
Cheer'd in the good man's cave by faggot's blaze.

Unhappy man! he truſts a treach'rous clue—
Behind the rocks the lurking robber ſtood:
No friendly moon his giant ſhadow threw
Athwart the road—to ſave the pilgrim's blood.

On as he went, a veſper-hymn he ſung,
The hymn that nightly ſooth'd him to repoſe;
Soon on his harmleſs prey the ruffian ſprung!
The pilgrim bleeds to death—his eyelids cloſe.
Yet his meek ſpirit knows no vengeful care,
But, dying, for his murd'rer breathes a fainted pray'r!

Ode on a College Feaſt Day.

I.

HARK! heard ye not yon foot-ſteps dread,
That ſhook the Hall with thund'ring tread?
With eager haſte
The Fellows paſs'd,
Each intent on direful work,
High lifts his mightly blade, and points his deadly fork.

II.

But, hark! the portal's ſound, and pacing forth,
With ſteps, alas! too ſlow,
The College gips, of high illuſtrious worth,
With all the diſhes, in long order go;
In the midſt, a form divine,
Appears the fam'd furloin;
And ſoon, with plumbs and glory crown'd,
A mighty pudding ſheds its ſweets around.
Heard ye the din of dinner bray?
Knife to fork and fork to knife;
Unnumber'd heroes in the glorious ſtrife,
Through fiſh, fleſh, pies, and puddings, cut their deſtin'd way.

III.

See, beneath the mighty blade,
Gor'd with many a ghaſtly wound,
Low the fam'd ſurloin is laid,
And ſinks in many a gulph profound.
Ariſe, ariſe, ye ſons of glory,
Pies and puddings ſtand before ye;
See the ghoſts of hungry bellies
Point at yonder ſtand of jellies;
While ſuch dainties are beſide ye,
Snatch the goods the gods provide ye;
Mighty rulers of this ſtate,
Snatch, before it is too late;
For, ſwift as thought, the puddings, jellies, pies,
Contract their giant bulks, and ſhrink to pigmy ſize.

IV.

From the table now retreating,
All around the fire they meet,
And, with wine, the ſons of eating
Crown at length their mighty treat;
Triumphant Plenty's roſy graces
Sparkle in their jolly faces;
And mirth and cheerfulneſs are ſeen
In each countenance ſerene.
Fill high the ſparkling glaſs,
And drink th' accuſtom'd toaſt;
Drink deep, ye mighty hoſt,
And let the bottle paſs.
Begin, begin, the jovial ſtrain,
Fill, fill, the myſtic bowl,
And drink, and drink, and drink again,
For, drinking fires the ſoul.
But ſoon, too ſoon, with one accord, they reel,
Each on his ſeat begins to nod,
All conqu'ring Bacchus' pow'r they feel,
And pour libations to the jolly God.
At length, with dinner and with wine oppreſs'd,
Down in the chairs they ſink, and give themſelves to reſt.

FOREIGN

FOREIGN TRANSACTIONS.

☞ *IN a work whoſe object is not only to convey intelligence to the readers of the preſent day, but alſo to hand it down to poſterity; it ſhall be our care to inſert no Foreign Tranſaction but what is fully authenticated, we ſhall therefore avoid giving place to doubtful accounts (related frequently one day, and either contradicted or differently told the next,) or ſpeculative conjectures; but confine ourſelves entirely to what has the ſtamp of veracity, by appearing in the* London Gazette; *that we may not miſlead our preſent or our future readers—and for the ſame reaſons ſhall ſtill farther confirm the above Intelligence by the addition of authentic State Papers, and Official Accounts.*

Letter from the Miniſter of the French Republic, to the Secretary of the United States of America.

Philadelphia, Feb. 6, 1793—*Second Year of the Republic.*

"IN conformity to the orders I have juſt received, I am eager to notify to the government of the United States, in the name of the proviſionary executive council, charged with the adminiſtration of our government, that the French nation has conſtituted itſelf a republic.

"This notification would have been accompanied with freſh credentials, if the baſis which ought to be eſtabliſhed on this head had been finally regulated, and if the executive council had not choſen rather to manifeſt as ſoon as poſſible the reſolution taken by the whole nation, of declaring the abolition of royalty, and has given concurrence to the defence of liberty, and the eſtabliſhment of independence, ought to inſpire here, it will doubtleſs alſo be conſidered by the United States, as a new pledge of the cloſe friendſhip which ſubſiſts between the two nations. In this perſuaſion the executive council of the French republic has charged me to aſſure your government of her diſpoſitions, which are likewiſe thoſe of my nation—to rivet the ties of our friendſhip with you, and to multiply between the two nations commercial connections of reciprocal utility.

"I congratulate myſelf upon being able to tranſmit to you the expreſſion of ſentiments in which I participate to the utmoſt extent, and of which my conduct ſhall never ceaſe to bear an invariable teſtimony.

(Signed) "TERNAUT."

Anſwer of the American Secretary of State to the Office of the French Miniſtry.

"*Philadelphia, Feb.* 23, 1793.

SIR,

"I HAVE laid before the preſident of the United States the buſineſs which you communicated to me on the 9th inſtant, in the name of the proviſional executive council charged with the adminiſtration of our government.

"The preſident receives with great ſatisfaction this mark of attention on the part of the executive council of France, to inform us of the determination taken by the national convention, even before the official arrangements were finally ſettled.

"Be perſuaded, ſir, that the government and the citizens of the United States behold with the moſt ſincere pleaſure every progreſs of your nation towards her happineſs, as eſſentially connected with her liberty, and he conſiders the union of principles and views between both countries, as a tie by which their intereſts and affairs are the more cloſely connected.

"We feel a lively deſire, that our mutual diſpoſitions may operate a common advantage, in inducing us to eſtabliſh our commercial intercourſe on principles equally favourable to national rights, to liberty, and to thoſe of our own reſpective governments.

(Signed) "JEFFERSON."

Reply to the Memorial, delivered to their High Mightineſſes on the 5th of April, 1793, *by Lord Auckland, Ambaſſador Extraordinary and Miniſter Plenipotentiary of his Britannic Majeſty, and the Count of Starhemberg, Envoy Extraordinary and Miniſter Plenipotentiary to his Majeſty the Emperor.*

THEIR high mightineſſes perfectly well recollect the ſolemn declaration they made in the month of September of the laſt year, in reply to a requiſition on the part of the count of Starhemberg, relative to thoſe who might be culpable of the higheſt of crimes towards his Moſt Chriſtian Majeſty, or his royal family.

They have ſince partaken, with all honeſt minds, the general and profound ſenſation of terror and indignation, which the horrible event that has taken place in France has ſpread throughout all Europe; and they are determined, as they ever were, to attend to the execution of the meaſures they at that time reſolved on.

The States General are the more perſuaded of the neceſſity which exiſts in every well-regulated ſtate, of efficaciouſly oppoſing the audacity of thoſe who ſeek to deſtroy the happineſs of civil ſocieties, by tearing aſunder all the bonds of a juſt ſubordination to the legitimate authority of an eſtabliſhed government, becauſe this republic has been taught by her own experience the pernicious effects of ſo criminal a project. Indeed it is at this time notorious, that a ſmall number of inhabitants, emigrated from theſe provinces, and uſurping the name and rights of ſovereignty, have had the audacity to attack their country with

arms in their hands, and publicly to threaten with death the members of the legitimate government, and all thoſe who were employed in the defence of the ſtate, provided they would not abandon their poſts. And although theſe acts of rebellion are neither in their nature nor in their conſequences to be compared to the crimes which have been committed in France, they notwithſtanding derive their origin from the ſame cauſes. The States General, in conſequence, expect from the equity and wiſdom of all the governments of Europe, and more eſpecially from their majeſties the emperor and the king of Great Britain, that they will take good care not to grant an aſylum in their ſtates to thoſe who have taken on them to make ſuch enormous attempts againſt the government of this republic, and, who, by proclamations and manifeſtos, ſigned by them, have ſnatched their names from the oblivion which ought to have been their lot; but that, on the contrary, ſhould they be diſcovered, they will be apprehended, to the end that they may be purſued by juſtice, and puniſhed with all the ſeverity of the law.

A copy of the preſent reſolution of their high mightineſſes ſhall be delivered by their agent to lord Auckland and the count of Starhemberg.

Letter from Prince Cobourg, Commander in Chief of the Imperial Armies, dated "Head Quarters, Beuſſu, April 9.

"GENTLEMEN,

"I did not look upon General Dumourier as a traitor; he talked of nothing when he was with us, but of the happineſs of his country; he reſted his undertaking upon this reſpectable baſis; it is upon this ground I entered into converſation with him, and upon this ground you ought to judge him. You differ in opinion with him; this is his only crime.

"His principles recalled him to that conſtitution which was once your idol; he ſaw in it the happineſs of France, and the peace of Europe; for theſe principles he does not deſerve to be delivered up to ignominy, and to the death of a traitor. He had never any private intelligence with us, and we fought in ſuch a manner as to prove that we were no friends. In your proclamation you accuſe him of having intended to deliver up his country; he never deviated from his firſt ſolemn declaration, and that of the other generals at our approach towards France, that they ſhould never ſuffer any foreign power to interfere with the interior organization of your government, or that any part of France ſhould be alienated.

"As to the four commiſſioners from the convention, their fate is in your hands. I appeal for all theſe objects, and for the violent, tyrannical, and furious reſolutions of ſome of the members of your aſſembly, to thoſe members who really have the love of their country at heart. May they find means to make the convulſions ceaſe, which tear France to pieces, and ſhake to its foundation the reſt of Europe; this is my wiſh as well as yours. (Signed) "PRINCE COBOURG."

Letter from Citizen Dubois, Dubais, and Briez, Repreſentatives of the French People at Valenciennes, April 10th, 1793, to General Prince de Saxe Cobourg, Commander in Chief of the Imperial Armies.

"GENERAL,

"The citizens deputies, to whom you addreſſed your yeſterday's letter are no longer at Valenciennes; we ſupply here their places, and we profeſs the ſame principles with them. We have the ſame duties to fulfil, the ſame oaths to keep, and we are poſſeſſed of the ſame powers, delegated from the national repreſentation of the republic.

"General, we agree with you, that to differ in opinions is no crime; for a crime, according to the law, is attached only to actions; and it is only for actions which are criminal and traiterous in the eyes of all nations, and even in yours, that Dumourier has rendered himſelf infamous and a traitor; whilſt he might have covered himſelf with glory in uſefully ſerving his country, and in dying in its defence if neceſſary.

"It was certainly a great crime to pretend to oppoſe his own will to that of the nation, and to propoſe to them any government whatever. The will of a general of an army, in oppoſition to legal authorities, even if good, can be nothing but a violation of all principles, and a great crime againſt national ſovereignty. But what did general Dumourier wiſh for?—The ſame that our moſt inveterate enemies now wiſh for, viz. to ſeduce our troops, to direct them againſt their country, to give us a new tyrant, and to league themſelves with our enemies, in order to accompliſh theſe deſigns. What more could Dumourier have done? Had guilty La Fayette, whom he himſelf condemned to infamy, done any thing elſe. Has not he himſelf ſworn fidelity to the republic, and for this oath obtained the confidence of the French? You, general, reap the advantages of his perfidy, but you do not pardon him for the ſame.—The conſtitution which you ſay was once our idol, fell into ruin by the endeavours of thoſe even who wiſh for it now, and did not wiſh for it at that time. The nation, and they had a right to do ſo, inſiſted upon a republican government, and ſwore to ſupport it, or to bury themſelves in its ruins.

"We know of no diviſion amongſt the members of the convention. That aſſembly is one and indiviſible. We know of no other members amongſt them but what are guided by the love for their country. If there are ſometimes diſputes, if their ſittings are ſometimes tempeſtuous, no perſon has a right to interfere. We always agree in the main object of general intereſt, and we are all determined to live and to die republicans.

"Our four colleagues are under the ſafeguard of the ſovereign juſtice and loyalty of our enemies. Their fate gives us no uneaſineſs. Beſides, we had already prepared an anſwer to your addreſs to the French of the 9th inſtant; we ſend it to you, and beg you to read it with attention; you will find in it true principles upon which nations ought to conduct themſelves towards one another."

A Letter

A Letter from General Cuſtine to the Preſident of the National Convention.

"*Head Quarters at Wiſſembourg,*
"*April 9th,* 1793."

"However ſtrong be the ſentiments of gratitude with which I am inſpired by the marks of confidence which I continually receive from the repreſentatives of the nation, yet I owe to the brave republican army which I command, to the whole nation, to their repreſentatives, and to myſelf, not to diſſemble the truth, but to tell it entire.

"This brave army has juſt eſcaped from being deſtroyed in the midſt of the plains of the Palatinate, in conſequence of orders given by Beurnonville to abandon the back parts of the Voſges, an order which was given without my knowledge, without even that, as I am aſſured, of the executive council; for I am told, that no trace of ſuch a reſolution is to be found in the regiſters of their proceedings, in ſpite of an extract of their deliberations, which the miniſter had ſent me, and I received only four days after its execution.

"The generals of the army of the Moſelle executed the order of their retreat, without giving me any information of it. I received their letters, but long after the execution of ſuch orders. I do not doubt but that conduct aroſe from their ignorance of the inconveniences which muſt have reſulted to me from their evacuation of that territory; but if the army, the command of which I was entruſted with, is always to be expoſed to the bad effects reſulting from the ignorance, cabal, or perfidy of the agents of the nation, ſhall I remain the paſſive inſtrument of the deſtruction of the brave ſoldiers who combated under me?—Would not I be the moſt contemptible of all ambitious men, if I preſerved a command under ſo many errors, which cannot but occaſion the ruin of the republic? But I dare tell you with a frankneſs, ſo neceſſary to a republican, that this conduct was encouraged by you on the day when Kellerman, after having ſo baſely betrayed the intereſts of his country, received your public approbation.

"I think it my duty to lay before you a ſhort confeſſion of my political opinions in the public functions to which I was called ſince the year 1789, at which time I appeared before the conſtituent aſſembly. At that time, along with all Frenchmen, I wiſhed for a king, but at the ſame time a king who was to have it in his power to do all imaginable good, but who was to have no power of doing ill.

"In 1791, when Louis fled from his country, I ſhould have wiſhed for a republic, if I had only followed my private predilections for ſuch a mode of government; but at that epoch, when the republic might have been eſtabliſhed without any convulſive motions, the majority of the people, and almoſt the whole of their repreſentatives, were ſtill inclined to a monarchical government, and I followed the torrent; I gave my conſent to a monarchy, in which the monarch was to renounce all fooliſh ideas of arbitrary power, and to be conſidered for ever within the limits of wiſdom, circumſcribed by the nation for the exerciſe of his rights; I appeal to my opinion of the 26th of Auguſt. Since that time the kings of Europe have conſpired to deſtroy us; Louis had entered into the ſame conſpiracy, which produced the natural effect, namely, the repreſentatives of the people expreſſed the will of the nation in favour of a republican government.

"I then ſwore to live and die a republican;—but in order to keep that oath, the national convention themſelves muſt not expoſe their ſittings, to be looked upon as a theatre of gladiators. The paſſions are there in continual ſtrife; egotiſm and ſelf intereſt are all powerful, at the expence of the national welfare; where ſome men proſtitute to party, the public liberty; where nothing is heard but the ſavage ſhouts of fury and vengeance, the invectives of hatred, or the moſt extravagant reſolutions, inſtead of the reflecting diſcuſſions of ſound reaſon—and if a loyal individual, who ſincerely wills the liberty of his country, has no other proſpect than the mournful certainty of failing in his object, no other ſtep can be taken than to declare it to his fellow citizens, and to again requeſt the repreſentatives of the people to ceaſe to call for his ſervices. I fulfil all my duties in telling you this before hand. Be cautious, my fellow-citizens, of believing that any ambitious ſcheme has entered into my thoughts.

"My ſoul revolts as much againſt the idea of exerciſing arbitrary power, as to that of ſubmitting to it. But one ſpecies of dictatorſhip can exiſt even in a moment of the moſt important criſis, and it is that of confidence, which a great character inſpires—a firm love, which has virtue only for its guide.

"The force of the counſels of an individual ought to prevail, when ſuch counſels are ſalutary; but that immenſe power of opinion ought to ceaſe, when his egotiſm is diſcovered. Such an exalted character will find enemies only amongſt thoſe who are ambitious, but impotent and ſordid anarchiſts; to ſuch a character at this criſis we muſt have recourſe. I firmly believe that but one method exiſts for ſaving our country; that method will be explained to your committee of public ſafety, and to the executive council. If it is adopted, and you believe me capable of carrying it into execution, preſerve to me a little longer the command of the army. Charged with ſuch a miſſion, I ſhall know well how to periſh, if ſo it is deſtined, along with it, and amidſt the wreck of the republic.

"I think that all other meaſures will prove incoherent and dilatory. They cannot be the forerunners of leſs than the moſt doleful convulſions in the ſtate, the annihilation of the army which I command; and the republic itſelf will have been but a dream. All kings have ſworn our deſtruction; their ſatellites are animated with the ſame fury, the harangue of Cobourg before Nerwinde is a proof of it; by a great and deciſive meaſure you can alone riſe above this criſis. Diſcuſs it, but above all reſolve, and if contrary to the vows I make, you abandon the ſtate to the chance of events, receive again my reſignation of that command of the army, which you have juſt confirmed on me. I cannot be an accomplice in its ruin, ſince I cannot enſure its glory."

Letters from M. Le Brun, Minister of Foreign Affairs in France.

The following letters were delivered to lord Grenville, on Friday the 26th of April last, by Mr. John Salter, of Poplar, at his lordship's office, Whitehall.

NUMBER I.

" MY lord, the French republic being desirous to terminate all its differences with Great Britain, and to end a war, which, by the manner it is otherwise likely to rage, cannot fail to bring miseries dreadful to humanity on both nations; I have the honour to demand of your lordship, as minister of his Britannic majesty, a passport and safe conduct for a person possessed with full power to repair to London for that purpose.

" Mr. John Salter, notary public in London, will deliver this to your lordship; and on the condition of its being requisite, another letter, containing the name of the person who will have the confidence of his nation.

" I have the honour to be, &c.

" LE BRUN."

" *Paris, April* 2, 1793.

" *Second year of the French republic.*"

NUMBER II.

" My lord, agreeable to the intimation given in my first letter, and which has for its object the restoration of peace, I have the honour to inform your lordship, that M. Maret will be deputed to give to our nations that desirable event.

" I need not remind your lordship that it will be necessary to attach to him three persons, as his secretary, valet de chambre, and a courier; but I claim of your lordship the necessary protection for them.

" I have the honour to be,

" My lord,

" Your lordship's most obedient humble serv.

" The minister for foreign affairs,

" LE BRUN."

" *Paris, April* 2, 1793.

" *To his Excellency Lord Grenville.*"

Copy of the Minister's Letter to Mr. Salter.

" SIR,

" You will deliver to his excellency lord Grenville, minister and secretary of state to his Britannic majesty for foreign affairs, the enclosed letter No. I. and if his lordship demands it, also the enclosed letter No. II. on behalf of the French republic.

" I am, with consideration, sir,

" Your very humble and obedient servant,

" The minister for foreign affairs,

" LE BRUN."

" *Paris, April* 2, 1793.

" *Second year of the French republic.*

" *To Mr. Salter, Poplar, London.*"

Letter from Captain Clements, commanding a Squadron of his Britannic Majesty before Dunkirk, to General Pascal Kerenveyer.

" SIR, April 24, 1793.

" HAVING the honour to command a squadron of ships of war of his Britannic majesty, destined to cruise before Dunkirk, and ready to co-operate with the forces that are advancing by land to reduce that town, once so flourishing, I take the liberty to inform you, that if you have any proposals to make, to endeavour to check the progress of a war which must infallibly involve the town and inhabitants of Dunkirk in total ruin and destruction, I am ready to receive them, and to ensure inviolability of persons and property.

" I invite you, sir, and all the inhabitants of Dunkirk, to take into serious consideration the sad effects which will result to you and your families from refusing this conciliatory offer to prevent a farther effusion of blood, and for putting an end on your part to a war so destructive to the true interests of your country.

" I am sent to offer you the protection of a great and honourable power, until your constitution shall be established on a solid basis.

" I should not have detained the fishing boat les Trois Sœurs, captain Mathieu-Charles Kezel, had not a French privateer, on Friday last, taken two English fishing boats between Folkstone and Dover. I had no orders to molest industrious fishermen. I transmitted orders to the officer who commands the naval forces of his Britannic majesty at Ostend, to set at liberty the fisherman Kezel, whom I now send to Dunkirk, with this letter, having detained his son as an hostage till he brings me back an answer. I declare on my honour, that when I receive it, I shall release the boat of M. C. Kezel and his crew, to go wherever they may choose, and pay him also for his trouble.

" I declare solemnly, on the honour of an English officer, that if any person from Dunkirk will do me the honour to come and treat with me personally, his suite, boat and crew, shall remain sacred, and that they shall have full liberty to return to Dunkirk whenever they think proper.

" I am, sir,

" Your most obedient humble servant,

JOHN CLEMENTS, sen.

Commanding the squadron of the ships of his Britannic majesty before Dunkirk."

Copy of the Answer of Brigadier General Kerenveyer, Commandant at Dunkirk.

" I HAVE received the letter which you took the trouble to write to me to announce your plans, and the orders with which you are charged. I have only a few words to say in reply, and these are, that neither I, who have the honour to command in Dunkirk, nor any of the inhabitants or citizens, will ever listen to any proposal tending to dishonour the French name. It is useless therefore to lose time in epistolary correspondence, which would become tedious, and be at least illegal. Do me the honour to attack me in a military manner, and I shall have that of answering you; for it is in this manner that discussions ought to be terminated between people of our cloth.

(Signed) PASCAL KERENVEYER,

" *The Brigadier General Commandant of the District of Dunkirk.*"

(To be continued.)

BRITISH INTELLIGENCE.

May 22, 1793.

ARRIVED at Spithead the Atalanta, with governor Philips, from Jackſon's Bay.

By this veſſel we learn, that the Britiſh ſettlement is greatly improved; vegetation is flouriſhing, and the crops more plentiful; but the country is very far from ever being likely to maintain the miſerable ſettlers ſent thither from this country.

Extract of a letter from Portſmouth, June 9.

"His majeſty's ſhip Venus, captain Faulkner, was much damaged in her late gallant action with the French frigate, ſuppoſed to be the Cleopatra, in which it is reported the French captain was killed. Never were Britiſh valour and nautical ſkill more eminently conſpicuous than in this action. During the laſt hour, when the French frigate was making away as faſt as poſſible, the Venus purſued her, raking her fore and aft, every ſhot telling; and it is preſumed, from her hull being ſo much damaged, that the French muſt have loſt a great number of men. The enemy's enſign flag was ſhot away, when the Britiſh ſailors gave her three cheers, which cauſed much confuſion in the French frigate, until they got another hoiſted, all the men leaving their quarters. For the laſt hour of the action the French frigate returned very few guns, and had not the other French frigate hove in ſight, and bore down with crowded ſail faſt to her aſſiſtance, there is no doubt but ſhe would have been captured. The Nymph unfortunately had parted company with the Venus, or it is probable that both the French frigates before this would have been ſafe moored in our harbour. The Venus and Nymph chaſed the Cleopatra and another frigate into Cherbourg a few days after they ſailed from Portſmouth, and offered them battle, which the French avoided. They met ſeveral of the enemy's ſhips in the bay, but could bring none of them to action. It is ſuppoſed that they were on the look out for a large fleet of French Weſt Indiamen expected home, with orders to avoid battle, and to convoy them into port."

LONDON, *June* 1, 1793.

LAST night, at eight o'clock, the duke de Sicionano, envoy extraordinary and miniſter plenipotentiary from the court of Naples to this court, put an end to his exiſtence by placing a horſe piſtol to his head, which effected his immediate diſſolution. He had taken up his reſidence at Grenier's Hotel in Jermyn-ſtreet, ever ſince his arrival in this country, which is only about ſix weeks ſince.

11.] As the hon. A. Butler was returning from Aſcot, with his ſiſter, the marchioneſs Mariſcoti, in his phaeton, with four different coloured hunters; they ran off full ſpeed down the hill from Eagle-field to Egham, overturned a carriage in their way, and ſhivered the phaeton to pieces. Mr. Butler's leg was run over, and exceſſively bruiſed, but is in no danger; the marchioneſs's arm was unfortunately broken in two places, and otherwiſe extremely hurt. She is attended by Mr. Heaviſide and Mr. Knight, who were inſtantly ſent for from town, and Mr. Stevenſon, of Egham; but they cannot pronounce on her yet.

12.] A ſingular accident happened at Aſcot Heath races:—After one horſe had gained the ſummit of the hill, near the King's Strand, he ſuddenly faultered, and with the ſhock threw his rider a conſiderable diſtance, without falling himſelf. Upon examining the horſe, it was diſcovered that both his fore legs were broken, and that he had galloped near eighteen yards on the ſtumps, when he made a dead ſtop. The accident can be accounted for in no other way, than it is ſuppoſed the hardneſs of the ground diſlocated the fetlock joint of the off leg, and in running with full ſpeed, the near leg broke above that ſame joint, was completely broken—the horſe was immediately killed, but the rider, though thrown a conſiderable way, very fortunately eſcaped unhurt.

17.] On Saturday morning, general Dumourier arrived in town from Flanders, and ſoon after had a long conference with Mr. Roſe, at his houſe, Palace-yard, Weſtminſter. He comes under a paſſport of the duke of York, and therefore it is conjectured he has a commiſſion to execute.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

Aughamore, May 28, 1793.

THE country around us here is in a ſtate of general commotion. Theſe eight or ten days paſt all the peaſantry within five or ſix miles of Sligo have been arming themſelves. Excluſive of guns, piſtols and ſwords, which they have in abundance, they have changed all the implements of agriculture to hoſtile weapons. Scythes, reaping-hooks, pitchforks, &c. have been as eagerly ſought after as fire-arms. The number of the diſcontented who appear in arms cannot be leſs than ſix thouſand. They have plundered and deſtroyed already ſeveral gentlemen's houſes in this neighbourhood. Caſtle-Tenniſon was the firſt place they attacked. Mr. Tenniſon with a ſtrong guard had taken about ſeventeen priſoners—an idea immediately went forth that he took thoſe men for oppoſing the militia, in the promotion of which that gentleman has taken an active part here, and the multitude ſoon aſſembled, ruſhed in upon the ſoldiers, three of whom were killed and three wounded, (of the mob alſo ſeveral were killed and many wounded,) diſarmed them all, and having liberated the priſoners, directed their rage againſt Caſtle-Tenniſon, which they entirely deſtroyed. Mr. Tenniſon's loſs is eſtimated at ſix thouſand pounds, had he been found himſelf, he would certainly have been murdered. The mob then went to Mr. Cooper's, of Mercury, from whom they took fifty guns, broke all his windows, and drank all the liquors they found in his cellars. In ſhort, there are few gentlemen here who have not been deprived of their fire-arms, and compelled to ſwear that they would oppoſe the eſtabliſhment of

of the militia. We were relieved a few days ago by a company of foot from Ballyſhannon, headed by the provoſt of Sligo, accompanied by about 200 Sligo men well armed. They purſued the mob to Ballintogher, took a number of priſoners, and lodged them in Sligo jail. We are taught to expect two regiments here from Dublin, whoſe preſence would be wanting to reſtore perfect tranquility. Moſt of my neighbours have fled from their houſes, and our markets are materially injured. Linen and linen yarn were never ſo low in my memory, and proviſions were never ſo dear. I aſſure you, there is a melancholy proſpect of a ſcarcity of proviſions here; the country people, in general, have neglected planting even potatoes—the greater part have not put out manure yet, and in many places you might perceive ſeed on the ridges this fortnight, without being covered.

A few days ago, in Tullamore, King's county, a lad about 13 years old, ſon to a reſpectable man in buſineſs, took a gun out of his father's houſe, and concealed it in an out-office, and next morning he went to an orchard a little diſtance from the houſe, faſtened the gun (charged) in a horizontal poſition in the cleft of a tree with a cord, and tied a ſtring to the trigger, which he brought round the butt end, and in order to bring himſelf to a level with the gun, he raiſed a pile of ſtones which he ſtood on, tucking back his ſhirt from his breaſt, which he placed cloſe to the muzzle, he pulled the ſtring, and was inſtantly dead; the charge paſſed through his heart. No other cauſe could be aſſigned for this act than that his ſchool-maſter threatened to chaſtiſe him for idling from ſchool.

Baltinglaſs, June 10.] The Dunlavin mob aſſembled laſt Sunday, and have formed reſolutions, on account of ſome foreſtallers, not to ſuffer potatoes to exceed 3d. per ſtone, or oatmeal 13s. per cwt. The act, however illegal, certainly is in a great meaſure palliated by the great diſtreſs of the lower order of people in this part of the country, who are in the greateſt want of proviſions. The militia ſtill meets with oppoſition here, but in Redcroſs, laſt Thurſday, every thing was quietly ſettled to the ſatisfaction of all parties, and alſo in Arklow.

Carlow, June 12.] On Saturday laſt, the ballot for the militia commenced here, when, inſtead of any kind of oppoſition being given, or the leaſt appearance of diſcontent, the different pariſhes then appointed to be drawn, came forward, cheerfully ſubmitting to their lot; one pariſh in particular (Myſhall) whoſe quota amounted to no more than thirteen men, aſſembled to the number of two hundred, and preceded by Robert Cornwall, eſq. a magiſtrate for ſaid county, entered the Court-houſe, when, after ſupplying the number allotted, to a man, voluntarily offered their ſervices as ſubſtitutes, in caſe any other part of the country ſhould ſeem deſirous of being excuſed."

17.] We hear from Carlow, that on Sunday laſt ſome diſturbances took place there, in which ſeveral lives were loſt. According to our information, about twenty of the Doonane colliers laſt Saturday proceeded to the houſe of a Mr. Rochfort, within two miles of Carlow, and from thence carried off all the arms they found. It ſeems the inhabitants of Carlow had been under apprehenſion of a viſit for ſome days previous, and had removed their corn, &c. from the ſeveral depoſitories. On Sunday, the colliers, joined by other perſons of a tumultuous diſpoſition, aſſembled in great numbers in order to open the magazines of proviſions (which are now much dearer than uſual) and being oppoſed in this unlawful intention, ſix of the rioters became victims to their temerity on the occaſion.

At the ſpecial commiſſion held at Cavan Mr. Cowan, charged with killing two perſons, one of whom was his brother, and wounding a third ſome time ago, was brought to trial, and pleaded inſanity. A jury was appointed to inveſtigate the plea, whoſe determination was, that Mr. Cowan is inſane, and conſequently unfit for trial.

It is mentioned from many circumſtances, that the learned judges who preſided, had reaſon not to approve of the verdict. However, Mr. Cowan ſtill remains to be tried for the ſeveral murders at the enſuing aſſizes.

An Eaſt Indiaman, belonging to Tuſcany, put in to Crookhaven. She was chaſed off the Cape by a French privateer; ſhe landed ſeveral paſſengers, among whom was a native of Aſia, ſaid to be a man of diſtinction: he ſet out from Cork on Wedneſday morning, on his way to England. She came from Canton with ſugar, &c. and is bound to Hamburgh.

A French privateer with Engliſh colours, anchored in Ballyheige Bay, county Kerry.—Colonel Croſbie, ſuſpecting ſhe might be in diſtreſs, ſent off his pinnace with ſeven men, who were joined by ſix others: the pinnace and men were directly taken on board the privateer, who ſtruck the Engliſh and hoiſted the French colours, and immediately ſet ſail with men and boat.

DUBLIN, *June* 3, 1793.

THE lord lieutenant being come to the houſe of lords, his excellency gave the royal aſſent to the following bills:

1. A bill for the improvement of barren land.
2. A bill for the relief of perſons carrying on the baking trade in the city of Dublin.
3. A bill for further amending the ſeveral laws for making, widening, and repairing the road from Dublin to Malahide, and the other roads leading to Dublin, over Ballybough bridge; and for enabling the truſtees to borrow a further ſum to complete a communication eaſtward of Ballybough bridge.

10.] On Thurſday morning, a duel was fought near Booterſtown, between Mr. B——n, an officer in the Barracks, and Mr. C——n, a ſtudent of Trinity College. Both gentlemen, by agreement, fired at the ſame time, when Mr. B——n's piſtol was diſcharged without effect, but Mr. C——n's ball hit his antagoniſt in the right hand, broke the ſtock of his piſtol, and carried away one of his fingers. Upon this, the ſeconds with great propriety interpoſed, and by their mediation a reconciliation took place on the ſpot, without any other injury to either of the parties.

Friday morning, a child about three years old, belonging to an inhabitant of Exchequer-ſtreet, was ſeverely burnt at Killmacudd, in the county

Dublin.

Dublin. The accident was occaſioned by the careleſſneſs of the nurſe, who left the infant ſitting at a fire-place alone, while ſhe went out to milk a cow, in conſequence of which ſome ſhavings took fire, which inſtantly communicated to the infant's clothes. It was immediately conveyed to town to the diſconſolate parents for relief, but expired a few hours after in the greateſt agony.

In the court of King's Bench, yeſterday, a conditional rule was granted againſt Charles Coates, eſq. a magiſtrate of the co. Wicklow. The complaint alledged, that the magiſtrate had refuſed to take ſufficient bail for two perſons charged with an offence—and arreſted them afterwards at a public fair, with a deſign to injure them in their dealings.

In the courſe of a little more than a twelvemonth, the following French generals, all of whom were in conſpicuous ſtations in the army, have been unfortunate:

Dillon, maſſacred by his own ſoldiers.
La Fayette, an exile and in priſon.
Dillon, diſgraced.
Luckner, ditto.
Dumourier, an exile and a wanderer.
Dampierre, killed.
Miranda, brought to trial.
Miaczinſki, beheaded.
Moreton, dead.
Valence, an exile.
Caſabianca, a priſoner to the Piedmonteſe.
Beurnonville, detained as an hoſtage by the Auſtrians.
Strengel, diſgraced.
Newzinger, a priſoner to the Pruſſians.
Young Egalite, an exile.
Lanoue, diſgraced.
Monteſquieu, abſconded.

Hiſtory does not afford an example of ſo many general officers meeting with ſuch fate in the ſame ſhort period of time.

24.] At the commiſſion of Oyer and Terminer, Mr. M'Nally moved the court on the part of the hon. Simon Butler, and Mr. Oliver Bond, priſoners in Newgate, that the goaler do certify to the court under his hand a true copy of the warrant of committal under the authority of which thoſe gentlemen were confined.

Mr. baron Power ſaid it was returned in the Calendar delivered to him upon oath by the goaler, that Mr. Butler and Mr. Bond were confined by order of the houſe of lords, and he ſuppoſed that authority would not be diſputed.

Mr. M'Nally anſwered, that his motion was grounded upon the warrant of committal, which in form and ſubſtance appeared inſufficient; and ſuch as the court, upon inſpection, would not conſider a warrant founded in the law of the land. —He only deſired to have the opinion of the court upon the warrant itſelf, and not on any antecedent proceedings; he conſidered it as erroneous on the face of it—and that the court would, after inſpection, under authority of the commiſſion of goal delivery, liberate Mr. Butler and Mr. Bond.

Mr. baron Power anſwered, that he would not —that if the warrant was colourable, in ſuch a caſe it was ſufficient.

Mr. Dom. Rice then moved for a writ of Habeas Corpus returnable on Wedneſday next, to bring up the bodies of Meſſrs. Butler and Bond, with the original warrant of commitment; this the baron alſo refuſed.

Mr. M'Nally urged, that the writ of Habeas Corpus was the right of the ſubject as well as of the king—of the king, that he might know, by his judges, on what ground the ſubject was confined—of the ſubject, that he might lay before the king's judges his complaint of confinement, to have the legality thereof inquired into by them; when the chief baron replied, 'then bring your writ in another place, not here.

On Sunday night a very daring attempt was made on the houſe of Mr. Frank, corner of George's-lane, Dame-ſtreet, by three villains, ſo early as between ten and eleven, an hour at which a multitude of the inhabitants were paſſing in all directions through every quarter adjacent. The fellows rapped at the door, and, on its being opened, ſuddenly ruſhed in, cloſing it after them. Having immediately overpowered a man ſervant, who was the only perſon in the houſe, and placed him under the care of one of the banditti, the reſt proceeded to examine the different apartments, obtaining acceſs by ſkeleton keys, with which they were completely furniſhed. Fortunately, Mr. Frank (who is about letting the houſe) had a few days before withdrawn his plate and other valuable articles, and the villains were diſappointed in their principal object; they, however, entered his wine cellar, and regaled themſelves with its contents, after which, leaving the ſervant, by the moſt cruel treatment, in a condition which prevented his calling for aſſiſtance, or giving any alarm, they effected their eſcape. The man lies dangerouſly ill through the abuſe received from thoſe daring marauders.

BIRTHS.

IN Temple-ſtreet, the lady of Owen O'Connor, of Belanagare, co. Roſcommon, eſq. of a daughter.—At Fruit-Hill, co. Wexford, the lady of George Glaſcott, eſq. of a ſon.—In Dominick-ſtreet, the lady of Malachy Donnelan, eſq. of a ſon.—The 31ſt ult. at Bazil, in Switzerland, the lady of the right hon. lord Robert Fitzgerald, of a ſon and heir.—In York-ſtreet, the lady of Tho. Fitzſimons, eſq. of a ſon and heir.

MARRIAGES.

THE rev. Richard Webb, prebendary of Cork, to Miſs Eliza Browne, daughter of the late Francis Browne, of Kinſale, eſq.—John Downes, of Clara, King's county, eſq. to Miſs Powell, daughter of Abraham Powell, of ſaid place, eſq.——John Finlay, of Corkragh, eſq. one of the knights of the ſhire for the co. Dublin, and an eminent banker, to Miſs Harriet Minchin. —At Cork, Robert Roſs, eſq. to Miſs Sophia Weſton, daughter of Thomas Weſton, eſq.—Geo. Crookſhank, eſq. eldeſt ſon of the hon. Mr. juſtice Crookſhank, to Miſs Letitia Godfrey, daughter of the rev. Luke Godfrey, of the co. Kerry, and ſiſter to the moſt noble the marchioneſs of Donegal.—Ralph Fetherſtone, eſq. of Holles-ſtreet, to Miſs Fetherſtone, of Moſstown, county Meath.—James Bond, eſq. barriſter at law, to

Miſs

Miſs Mathew.—In Dominick-ſtreet, Robert Taggart, eſq. late lieut. in the 15th reg. foot, to Miſs Anne Birch, daughter of Robert Birch, eſq. —By ſpecial licenſe, the hon. Edmund Butler, eldeſt ſon of the right hon. lord viſcount Mountgarret, to Miſs Fowler, eldeſt daughter of his grace the lord archbiſhop of Dublin.—In Liſmore, co. Waterford, Timothy Keogh, eſq. to Miſs Suſan Fiſher.—Hamilton Gorges, eſq. one of the knights of the ſhire for the co. Meath, to Miſs Spencer, of Dominick-ſtreet.

DEATHS.

IN Chancery-lane, aged 44, George Joſeph Browne, eſq. barriſter at law; a gentleman of acknowledged legal ability in public life, and tried ſincerity in private; advancing rapidly to that eminent ſituation in profeſſion, ſo deſervedly merited by diſtinguiſhed talents. Such as had an opportunity of knowing his virtues, deeply deplore his premature death.—In Hume-ſtreet, Mrs. Meares, relict of the late George Meares, eſq.—In Dublin Barracks, Thomas Williams, eſq. a captain in the 35th regiment of foot.—In Harcourt-ſtreet, the hon. Edmond Pery, eldeſt ſon of the hon. Edmond Pery, and grandſon to the biſhop of Limerick, lord Glentworth.—At Ball's Bridge, Samuel Price, eſq. formerly an eminent bookſeller, reſpected by a numerous acquaintance. —At Roſtellan, county of Clare, Miſs O'Brien, daughter of the hon. Edward O'Brien, and niece to the earl of Inchiquin.—In Ely Place, Charles O'Neil, eſq. king's counſel, and a repreſentative in parliament for the borough of Cloghnakilty.—John Chambers, of Kilboyn, county Mayo, eſq. ——At St. Stephen's Green, the right hon. Henry Gore, lord baron Annaly, examinator of the cuſtoms; for many years one of the knights of the ſhire for the county of Longford, till called up to the houſe of peers, in 1789. His lordſhip was brother to the late John lord Annaly, formerly lord chief juſtice of the court of king's bench; and dying without iſſue, the title is again extinct. —At his houſe at St. Stephen's Green, Stephen Radcliff, eſq. J. U. D. judge of the prerogative court, and vicar-general of the dioceſe of Armagh. ——At Dove-park, county of Galway, Mrs. D'Arcy, relict of Henry D'Arcy, eſq.—At Kilruſh, county of Clare, Thomas Rumley, eſq.—At Ballynamona, near Waterford, Thomas Carew, eſq.—In Bolton-ſtreet, Mrs. Eccles, relict of the late Jonathan Eccles, of Lodge, county Roſcommon, eſq.—In Baggott-ſtreet, Mrs. Courtney.—At Kingſton, in Jamaica, James Savage, eſq.—James Thomſon, eſq. deputy uſher of the court of chancery.—At Clonmell, John Markham, eſq.—Mrs. Stamer, relict of the late Thomas Stamer, of the county of Clare, eſq.——At Enniſkillen, the rev. doctor Ford.—At Lurgan, Joſeph Hall, eſq.—In Pruſſia-ſtreet, aged 70, Mrs. Knowles, late of York-ſtreet, and ſiſter to the late Thomas Sheridan, eſq.—In the 75th year of his age, the right hon. ſir John Rawdon, baron and viſcount Rawdon, and earl of Moira; a member of the royal ſociety. His lordſhip married, firſt, 10th Nov. 1741, lady Helena Perceval, daughter of John, late earl of Egmont, by whom he had two daughters, lady Catharine, married to Joſeph Henry, eſq. and lady Helena, married to Stephen, late earl of Mountcaſhel, both of which are deceaſed. He married, 2dly, 23d Nov. 1746, lady Ann Hill, ſiſter to the preſent marquis of Downſhire, by whom he had no iſſue. He married, 3dly, Feb. 26th, 1752, lady Elizabeth Haſtings, ſiſter and heireſs to the late earl of Huntingdon, by whom he has left iſſue, lady Anne Elizabeth, married to the earl of Ayleſbury; Francis, lord Rawdon, created baron Rawdon, in Great Britain, now earl of Moira; John Theophilus, captain of Yarmouth Caſtle; lady Selina Frances, married to the earl of Granard; George James, major of the 16th regiment of foot; and lady Charlotte, unmarried.—In James's-ſtreet, of a dropſy, (which ſhe contracted through violent affliction laſt January, on the untimely death of her only ſon) Mrs. Frances Griffith, wife of the wretched Amyas Griffith, eſq. Mrs. Griffith was niece to the late B. Radford, of Bride's-well, in the county of Wexford, eſq. as alſo to the late Benjamin Radford, of Ballynacarrick, eſq. and to the late William Radford, eſq. of Wexford, and daughter to the late Joſeph Radford, of Wexford; a lady who bore all the viciſſitudes of fortune with a truly chriſtian patience, and reſignation to the divine will, and died univerſally lamented by all ranks of people who had the pleaſure of knowing her.

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PROMOTIONS.

THE right hon. William lord Auckland, of the kingdom of Ireland, to the dignity of a baron of the kingdom of Great Britain, to him and his heirs male, by the title of Baron Auckland, of Weſt Auckland, in the County of Durham.—Henry Bruen, eſq. to be cuſtos rotulorum of the co. Carlow.—Thomas George Armſtronge, and Thomas Bland, eſqrs. to be captains, and George Andrew Armſtronge, eſq. to be capt. lieut. in the 8th reg. foot.—George Eiſton, eſq. to be capt. in the 35th foot.—Alderman William Alexander, to be lieut. col. John Crampton, eſq. to be major, Rawdon Hautenville, eſq. alderm. Thomas Andrews, John Sankey, and Hugh Trevor, eſqrs. to be captains, William Sneyd, eſq. to be capt. lieut. and Richard O'Meara, eſq. to be lieutenant and adjutant, of the royal city of Dublin militia.—His excellency John earl of Weſtmorland, to be one of the knights companions of the moſt noble order of the Garter.—Thomas Blyth, eſq. to be lieut. col. and captain, George Cleghorn, eſq. to be major and captain, Robert Wade, and Thomas Trotter, eſqrs. Arthur James, lord Killeen, George Lucas Nugent, and John Ruxton, eſqrs. to be captains, and Nathaniel Preſton eſq. to be capt. lieut. in the royal Meath militia.

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TO THE

HIBERNIAN MAGAZINE:

OR,

Compendium of Entertaining Knowledge,

For the YEAR 1793.

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